The New-York Times.

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TELEGRAMS.

The Prussian Budget Before the Diet.

Death of the Maestro Rossini in Paris.

Detailed Accounts of the Meteoric Shower.

Gen. Butler's Sentiments Toward the South.

PRUSSIA.

The Budget in the Diet.

BERLIN, Saturday, Nov. 14.

The Prussian Budget was submitted to the Diet to-day.

Baron VON DER HEYDT, the Finance Minister, in his remarks said the financial difficulties of Prussia were merely transitory, and that the position of affairs in Europe was favorable to the preservation of peace.

The Alabama Claims.

BERLIN, Saturday, Nov. 14.

Nothing of an official character has yet been made public, or submitted to the Diet, with reference to the umpireship of King WILLIAM on the question of the claims of the United States upon Great Britain for the depredations committed by the *Alabama*.

FRANCE.

Death of Rossini.

PARIS, Saturday, Nov. 14.

GIOACCHINO ROSSINI, the great Italian musical composer, died in this city to-day, in his 77th year.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Meteoric Display in England.

LONDON, Saturday, Nov. 14.

Extensive preparations had been made at the observatories and elsewhere for scientifically noting the expected meteoric display last evening, but the sky being clouded, no meteors were seen.

A fine meteoric display was witnessed by the observers at Oxford University to-night.

SPAIN.

Anchorage Duties Abolished in Colonial Ports.

MADRID, Saturday, Nov. 14.

The Provisional Government has declared all the Spanish Colonial ports free. Anchorage duties are abolished.

PRUSSIA.

New Ambassador at Paris.

BERLIN, Saturday, Nov. 14.

Count VON DER GOLTZ, the Prussian Ambassador at Paris, has resigned. VON WERTHER, the present Minister to Austria, has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

PARAGUAY.

Paraguayan Attack on and Repulse by the Allied Army Before Angostura—The Shooting of the Brothers of President Lopez.

LISBON, Saturday, Nov. 14.

The regular mail steamer from Rio Janeiro arrived to-day. She brings later news from the seat of war.

The allied army was before Angostura. The Paraguayans came out in force and attacked it, but were repulsed with a loss of 380 killed and wounded.

It was fully confirmed that President LOPEZ had shot his brothers, BERRINGO and HENANCIO.

Many of LOPEZ's troops were deserting.

Further Particulars—The Position of Lopez Reconnoitered—The Argentine Government in Favor of Prosecuting the War.

LONDON, Saturday, Nov. 14.

Rio Janeiro advices to Oct. 24 have been received. The news from Paraguay is to the effect that the Allies have reconnoitered the position held by LOPEZ, and that it is thought to be unassailable.

Gen. MCMAHON, the United States Minister to Paraguay, had arrived at Rio Janeiro, *en route* to the scene of his labors.

Advices from Buenos Ayres indicate that the new President of the Argentine Confederation, SARMIENTO, is in favor of the continuance of the war with Paraguay.

DOMINION OF CANADA.

Lord Monck and Family En Route for Europe—The New Governor-General.

QUEBEC, Saturday, Nov. 14.

His Excellency Lord MONCK and family sailed by the steamship *Nestorian*, this forenoon. The usual compliments were paid him.

CHARLES WYNDHAM has been sworn in as Administrator of the Government. It is stated on good authority that the new Governor-General will leave England sooner than was expected. It is thought probable he may arrive by the steamer *Austrian*, due here in a few days.

The Dominion Privy Council left for Ottawa this morning.

CUBA.

Anti-Republican Sentiment in Puerto Principe—Captain-General Lersundi and the Telegraph—Precautions against Fillibusters—News from the Home Government.

HAVANA, Saturday, Nov. 14.

The inhabitants of the City of Puerto Principe and vicinity have united in an address to the Captain-General of Cuba, LERSUNDI, regretting the depredations of the revolutionists in various parts of the island, and offering their services to quell the rebellion. The signers of the address say that they hope for a speedy peace, and believe that the inauguration of the reforms given by the mother country will soon bring about that result. The document is signed by the most influential portion of the population, many of whom are native Cubans, and among them VARONA. The address is almost certain to exercise a great influence throughout the entire island, as it is well known that Puerto Principe has always been considered the principal stronghold of the Republican Cubans.

Captain-General LERSUNDI denounces the statement published in certain New-York journals, of his having prohibited the American Consul from sending a dispatch by the Cuba cable to Washington, asking the American Government to send a squadron to Cuba. The story is a base falsehood. The following is authoritatively given as the true version of the affair: The American Consul wished to telegraph to Washington that Puerto Principe had revolted. Captain-General LERSUNDI, certain that the intelligence was untrue, convinced the Consul of that fact, who immediately and voluntarily withdrew the dispatch.

Dispatches from the New-York Associated Press, announcing an attempt to organize a fillibustering expedition at that city and New-Orleans, against Cuba, were promptly received here. Captain-General LERSUNDI is also in receipt of dispatches to the same effect. All the necessary precautions have been taken to receive the invaders. Spanish war-steamers are cruising about the coast.

Col. QUIROS has returned to Santiago de Cuba from the insurrectionary district. He was unable to remain there any longer, as he was without provisions, and the region was entirely bare.

Captain-General LERSUNDI has received a dispatch from the Provisional Government at Madrid, approving his course in every particular. The dispatch mentioned the fact of the appointment of Gen. DULCE as Captain-General of Cuba, who was nominated on account of the receipt of the resignation of LERSUNDI.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Fears of a Marine Disaster Dispelled—Reported Sale of a Gold Mine to English Capitalists.

SAN FRANCISCO, Saturday, Nov. 14.

The steamship *Golden Age* sailed to-day for Panama, with $336,000 in specie, of which $220,000 was for New-York, and $106,000 for England.

The schooner *S. D. Bailey*, which sailed for Victoria, British Columbia, May 15, with a cargo of general merchandise, valued at $50,000, and not having been heard of for six months, was supposed to have been foundered at sea, with all on board. Under the circumstances several insurance policies have been paid, and it now appears that the schooner had arrived safely at Port Nelson, New-Zealand. The Captain had disposed of the cargo and pocketed the proceeds. The insurance companies are not losers, as the policies also provided against barratry.

It is reported that the North Star gold mine, in Grass Valley, California, has been sold to English capitalists for $1,000,000.

Discovery of Human Remains at Bunker Hill, Ill.—A Supposed Succession of Murders.

ST. LOUIS, Saturday, Nov. 14.

The Bunker Hill, Ill., *Gazette* states, in substance, that in a farm attached to a place where a tavern had been kept for many years, in the vicinity of that town, the remains of three human beings have been found buried beneath the barn floor, and that the skeletons of five other persons, supposed to have been murdered, have been discovered in the neighborhood of the same premises. The innkeeper is suspected of having been engaged in robbery and murder for years past. The *Gazette* says he has been arrested and is now imprisoned, awaiting trial, bail having been refused him.

Fire in Philadelphia—Wild Beasts at Large.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Nov. 14.

A fire occurred this evening in the saw-mill of ROSCOE, CLARK & CO., in the northwest part of the city. The property was entirely destroyed. The loss is estimated at $25,000; small insurance. The adjoining building, used for wintering Forepaugh's Menagerie, was partially destroyed. Several valuable animals were consumed, and others escaped into the street, causing great alarm, but they did no damage. A large African lion was caught in the street by throwing over him a box used for mixing mortar. A leopard rushed into a house where there were several women and children, but the beast was as much frightened as the humans, and took refuge in the cellar, without biting any one.

Fire in Boston—Firemen Injured—One Man Burned to Death.

BOSTON, Saturday, Nov. 14.

The large wooden building at the corner of Albion and Paul streets, occupied by MCNEIL & BROTHERS, carpenters and builders, and by other mechanics, was destroyed by fire early this morning. Several members of Hose Company No. 5 were severely injured by the falling of a wall. WM. LOVELL, Foreman, had his arm broken and his head severely cut; GEO. VINAL, Assistant Foreman, a leg broken; GEO. NUGENT, severe internal injury.

Another fire destroyed a tenement-house on Bennett-avenue, North End, occupied by twelve or fifteen families. THOMAS C. MCCORMICK was burned to death.

Railroad Casualty in Boston—Nomination for the Mayoralty—Inter-Municipal Courtesies.

BOSTON, Mass., Saturday, Nov. 14.

Two passenger cars on the Boston and Lowell Railway were badly smashed this morning, owing to a broken rail. Two persons were slightly injured.

The political organization known as the Parker House Committee have nominated GEORGE W. MESSENGER for Mayor.

Mayor MCMICHAEL and a delegation of Philadelphia city officials arrived this morning, and are enjoying hospitalities extended by Mayor SHURTLEFF and members of the City Government.

The Howland Will Case.

BOSTON, Saturday, Nov. 14.

Judge CLIFFORD, in the United States Circuit, Court this morning, delivered his opinion in the great Howland will case, in which HETTY ROBINSON, now Mrs. EDWARD H. GREEN, was the complainant, against THOMAS MANDELL and others, executors under the last will of SYLVIA ANN HOWLAND, to have the will set aside. The whole case rested on the admission of the deposition of Mrs. GREEN, and this the Court decided inadmissable so far as related to a contract between her and Miss HOWLAND, and the bill of complaint was dismissed with costs. An appeal to the Supreme Court was taken for the complainant.

The Tallahassee, Fla., Impeachment Excitement.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., Saturday, Nov. 14.

There is no new phase in the impeachment matter to-day. The citizens are much interested, but there is no excitement. The counsel for Gov. REED are: J. P. SANDERSON, of Jacksonville; A. J. PEELER and M. D. PAPAY, of Tallahassee. For Lieut.-Gov. GLEASON: Ex-Gov. WALKER, of Tallahassee; D. P. HOLLAND, of Savannah, and F. A. DOCKRAY, of St. Augustine. With the exception of the last-named, all are ex-rebels.

The Philadelphia Contested Election Cases.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Nov. 14.

In the contested election cases before the Court of Common Pleas, to-day, a motion was made by the Democratic lawyers to quash the petitions, on the ground that the affidavits are defective. The Court has fixed Friday next for the argument of the motion to quash.

Fillibusters in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Saturday, Nov. 14.

The *Times* of this morning says: "About thirty young men, under the leadership of two or three old fillibusters, held a meeting here last night, and an organization was effected, with a view to raising recruits for an expedition to Cuba.

Fatal Railroad Accident at New-Haven, Conn.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Saturday, Nov. 14.

JOHN MILLS, of this city, freight conductor on the Hartford and New-Haven Railroad, was run over and killed by his train in New-Haven this morning.

The Cole-Hiscock Trial.

ALBANY, N. Y., Saturday, Nov. 14.

The tenth juror in the Cole case was obtained this morning. The juror's name is BERNARD MCMANUS, of Albany.

Libel Case at Portsmouth, N. H.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Saturday, Nov. 14.

In the libel suit of AMBROSE against the *Daily Chronicle*, of this city, the jury returned a verdict for the *Chronicle*.

Fire at Westboro, Mass.

WORCESTER, Mass., Saturday, Nov. 14.

A dwelling-house and barn in Westboro, belonging to RUSSELL & BOWMAN, were completely destroyed by fire last night. The fire was the work of an incendiary. One horse and eight cows were consumed in the barn. The loss is about $6,000. No insurance.

The barn of C. L. HARTSHORN, in this city, containing one horse, 262 bushels of corn, 60 tons of hay, harness, &c., was consumed by fire this afternoon. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

Letter from Gen. Butler—His Sentiments Toward the South.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Friday, Nov. 13.

The *Courier & Journal* will publish to-morrow a private letter from Gen. BUTLER, in which he says: "That we are politically opposed, I think must arise from the different light in which we see the same thing. The South has no firmer friend than I am and have ever been. It is a part of my country; and although I may misjudge in the best way to prevent the South from the consequences of what I must regard as a great crime, and still worse, a blunder, yet I would do anything if I could be convinced that it would tend to the prosperity, quiet and regeneration of the South as a part of my country. I bear no hatred toward the South, or Southern men as such, if I know my own heart; but I am opposed only to those who still war upon the best interests of the country, as I understand them; and that opposition, from the very necessities of my nature, will be a stern and unyielding one. I hope to see you and assure you in person that I can be as ardent a friend in peace as I was a determined and unrelenting foe in war."

The *Courier & Journal* says of this: "As a partisan we have untiringly fired the heaviest guns in our battery at Gen. BUTLER. When he soars so high, and demonstrates his will is equal to his capacity for good, our guns shall all be spiked, or turned upon those who may assail his acts in our behalf.

WASHINGTON.

The Revenue Troubles—The Currency Statement—Payment of Bounties.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Nov. 14.

There have been no new developments here to-day in the revenue imbroglio. District-Attorney COURTNEY left for New-York to-night. Some of the "strikers" of the opposite party remain, either to put on foot further operations, or because their impecuniosity prevents them from getting away. Thus far they have not made anything out it, and it has been rumored to-day that they wanted to sell out and make a clean breast of it for a consideration. The friends of Mr. FULLERTON are very positive in their assertions that he will shortly be back here with additional evidence, and begin again. The other side look upon this threat as an attempt to retreat in good order from a very disastrous attack.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending to-day amount to $526,500. *Shipments*—To the Assistant Treasurer at New York, $100,000; to the Assistant Treasurer at Philadelphia, $100,000; to the United States Depository at Chicago, $50,000; to the National Banks, $206,117. The Treasurer holds in trust for the National Banks as security for circulation, $341,514,600; and for public deposits, $38,106,350; National Bank currency issued during the week, $113,400; total to date, $310,604,276; mutilated bills returned, $9,781,020; insolvent bank notes redeemed, $834,381; actual circulation at this date, $299,948,925; National currency redeemed, $436,700.

THE PAYMENT OF BOUNTIES.

The statements which have been published that the disbursing officers of the Freedmen's Bureau are paying bounty in full upon the receipt of claimants, the said receipts being furnished by anybody, are incorrect. Every dollar due the claimants is paid to them in person, and any deviation from this rule would be totally without authority from Gen. HOWARD.

ARMY ORDERS.

The Twenty-ninth United States Infantry, which was recently stationed in this city, but for several weeks past has been in Memphis, Tenn., has been ordered to proceed to Austin, Texas.

APPOINTMENTS.

The following appointments were made to-day: *Gaugers*—John Ivers, Second District, Missouri; Henry Harper, Third District, Iowa; Abraham H. Delano, First District, Massachusetts.

Storekeepers—John E. Murrah, Fourth District, Kentucky; S. E. Underhill, First District, Illinois; Benjamin Fouke, Fourth District, Maryland; Henry J. Fash, First District, Missouri; A. D. Holeman, Fifth District, Kentucky; Benjamin Wallace, Sixteenth District, Pennsylvania; William Williams, Third District, Iowa; Joseph Campbell, Second District, Pennsylvania; James Good, Sixth District, Kentucky; H. N. Murdy, Fourth District, Kentucky.

THE METEORIC SHOWER.

A Brilliant Display in the City.

The meteoric display, of which we gave some particulars in yesterday's TIMES, became still more magnificent as the night advanced. Between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock not less than a thousand fell by actual count. From this time until sunrise the fall was incessant, and it is not an over estimate to say that 7,000 fell within the field of vision of spectators in this City. The night continued cloudless, affording every opportunity to the watchers to see the wonderful shower. It is somewhat to be regretted that, owing to the lateness of the hour, 11 o'clock, at which the meteors first began to show themselves, so many of those who could best have enjoyed the rare sight had retired to bed. Last night several brilliant meteors were seen crossing the heavens from North to South, as did those of the night preceding.

The Display Among the Highlands—Observations at the Washington Naval Observatory.

From Our Own Correspondent.

FISHKILL, Saturday, Nov. 14, 1868.

There was a magnificent display of meteors in this vicinity from 12 o'clock last night until 4 o'clock this morning. At midnight they were falling at the rate of ten a minute when suddenly a splendid one started from the northeast, pursuing its course low down the horizon to the southeast. It resembled a large ball of fire apparently all of a foot in diameter as viewed from the earth. As it advanced it left a brilliant trail behind, from which dropped scintillating stars in fires of green crimson and gold, the ball seeming to burst as it vanished, while the trail was visible many minutes.

From that time till 1 A. M. meteors flashed across the heavens in large numbers, of unusualsize and of all colors. At 1:40 A. M. another beautiful one burst from the zenith and darted to the southwest, surpassing in brilliancy the first-mentioned. The light from the last illuminated the earth so that one could read a newspaper. Like its predecessor it sent forth sprays or jets of colored fires, which to look upon were grand indeed. The trail reached a long way, the ball exploding and vanishing, the former remaining in view all of ten minutes, changing form and shape almost every second till it bore the appearance of the letter S, when it gradually disappeared. The playing of the meteors over, around and across the summits of the Highlands was a sight I never witnessed before, and one which I will long remember.

Official Report of the Naval Observatory at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Nov. 14.

The following is the official report from Commodore SANDS, Superintendent of the Naval Observatory, in regard to the recent meteoric showers, received at the Navy Department this afternoon:

UNITED STATES NAVAL OBSERVATORY, WASHINGTON, Nov. 14, 1868.

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following preliminary report of the meteoric shower of this morning:

During the evening of the 13th inst. there were no greater number of meteors to be seen than are usually observed on clear nights, until about 11 P. M., when there seemed to be an increase in the numbers and brilliancy, though not sufficient to indicate the beginning of a shower. At midnight the number had considerably increased, and the prevalence of trains was generally noted. At thirty-five minutes past midnight the observing party, consisting of Prof. EASTMAN and Messrs. HARRISON, FRISBY and HAYS, began to count the meteors, and to plat the tracks of the principal ones that appeared in that portion of the heavens covered by the star chart, constructed at the Observatory in 1867. At one hour thirty-five minutes A. M., 300 meteors had been counted, most of them quite brilliant, and nearly all of them leaving green, blue or red trains. Thus far the display had not been confined to any portion of the sky; but most of them were in the northern and southern heavens, and scarcely any were in a position to be placed in the star chart. Many of the trains were visible several minutes. One lasted ten minutes, and traces of one, near B. Ursa Minoris, were seen thirty minutes after the appearance of the meteor. After one hour and fifty minutes, Prof. EASTMAN, assisted by Mr. HARRISON, diverted his time to mapping and noting the time of apparition of the principal meteors, and succeeded in sketching the tracks of about ninety. During one hour and forty-three minutes 400 had been counted, and afterward the successive hundreds were observed in the following intervals. [The intervals are here given by Commodore SANDS.] The observations were continued until 6 A. M., at which time there had been counted 5,078. At 2:20 A. M., Prof. NOXES and son joined the party of observers, and assisted in counting the meteors in the western heavens. During the whole display there were many meteors seen in the west; but from 4 o'clock to 5 the numbers were about equal in the east and west. The time of maximum frequency of the meteors was about five hours, when they fell at the rate of about 2,500 per hour. The radiant point was well defined during the latter end of the shower, and was found, by estimation, to be about 149 degrees in right ascension and twenty-two minutes thirty seconds in declination. The trains were unusually brilliant, presenting the various shades of green, orange, blue and red, and remained visible for an unusual length of time. Frequently as many as five could be seen at once, presenting an appearance when nearly dissipated of light cirrus clouds. The shower commenced several hours before it was expected, as it was predicted last year that it would be seen in 1868 in the Pacific Ocean only. A number of star charts were distributed a few days ago to the various observatories and scientific men of the country, and it is believed that many valuable observations have been made, of which we shall soon learn. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

B. F. SANDS,
Commodore and Superintendent.

The Display in Massachusetts.

From the Worcester Spy, Nov. 14.

The most extensive meteoric shower seen in this vicinity for years occurred last night and this morning. At midnight the eye could hardly be directed to any part of the heavens without discerning one or more brilliant trains. The general point of radiation seemed to be in the northeast, but the meteors moved in almost every direction, but generally due south or due west from the point of radiation. Most of them were of a fiery red color, and in moving across the sky left long trains of pale green light, some of which were visible for one or two minutes. The meteors were universally bright, many appearing equal in brilliancy to the brightest planet. The condition of the atmosphere was singularly favorable for witnessing the display in its full glory, and the spectacle was richly worth watching many a long night to witness.

The Sight Throughout the Country.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Saturday, Nov. 14.

The display of meteors here last night was very fine. A cloudless sky gave ample opportunity to view them. One magnificent meteor lasted several minutes. It represented a ball of fire as large as a man's head, with a trail of great length and width.

HARTFORD, Conn., Saturday, Nov. 14.

A splendid meteoric display was witnessed here just after midnight. Four observers counted three hundred at the rate of over ten a minute. Some of them were very brilliant, and left long trails behind them, lasting a minute or more. The display increased in the number and brilliancy of the meteors after 1 o'clock A. M.

BOSTON, Saturday, Nov. 14.

Between 2 and 5 o'clock this morning, two gentlemen in this city counted thirty-five hundred meteors, some of great brilliancy. The largest one fell in the northwest, having a long, luminous trail.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Saturday, Nov. 14.

A brilliant shower of meteors was observed here about 1 o'clock this morning.

RICHMOND, Va., Saturday, Nov. 14.

There was a brilliant meteoric display here from 11 last night until 4 this morning.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Saturday, Nov. 14.

There was a brilliant meteoric display this morning, commencing at two o'clock and continuing until daybreak. The most brilliant of them came from the northward, traveling southwest, and were similar to a sky-rocket. The passengers on the Norfolk boat discovered them about 1:30 o'clock off the Potomac, and they were so brilliant that they could see to read papers.

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, Nov. 14.

A very brilliant meteoric display was witnessed last night, lasting from midnight until daylight. Some meteors are described as having a trail behind them visible for fifteen minutes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Saturday, Nov. 14.

An extraordinary meteoric shower was seen here last night, commencing about half-past ten and lasting until early this morning. The display at 2 A. M. rivalled in splendor that of Nov. 14, 1867. Several meteors left a trail of light distinguishable for many seconds. The general direction appeared to be from East to West.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Saturday, Nov. 14.

A meteor shower occurred here this morning at 3 o'clock, and lasted until half past 6. The display was the finest ever seen.

AFFAIRS IN ENGLAND.

Public Sentiment and Mr. Reverdy Johnson—The Rachel Case—The Latest Sensations—Ex-Queen Isabella—The Fashions—Theatrical Gossip—The Irish Exodus.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

LONDON, October, 1868.

Our new Ambassador to England, in his commendable "peace-at-any-price" efforts, is in a fair way to get laughed at, and our "common country" along with him. It is true we have one language, but our habits are *not* the same, for we do not have those ludicrous and contemptible sensations which now so rapidly succeed each other in "our mother country," whose fair daughter long ago cut loose from parental authority. The despicable "Rachel-Borradaile-Ranelagh" case, which we all hoped would cease with the conviction of RACHEL, now exhibits a new phase. Lord RANELAGH, whose only one merit has been that he held his tongue, loses his last hold on the public esteem by "cropping up" again in a letter to his "good men and true"—the South Middlesex Rifle Volunteers, of which corps he is Colonel. His statement is long, and apparently frank, but it only serves to implicate him, to my thinking, still deeper in the matter, and to leave no doubt now, if any before existed, of his connection with the mysterious but ever "dear William" of the wretched, weak, vain, silly old Indian widow. RANELAGH says he only sauntered into RACHEL's shop, "from the idlest curiosity." He might have done so once, but he would in one visit have exhausted all the inanimate curiosities of that celebrated place. What more interest had he in "Arabian water" and cosmetics for ladies' complexions than in some neighboring shops, where even greater mysteries to make the frail sex "beautiful forever" were on sale—such as "skeletons," "palpitators," "mammarial balm," "plumpers," "ventes," "bustles," &c., &c.?

If from the "idlest curiosity" gentlemen leave unknown no feminine arts to rectify the defects of nature, it is high time for ladies, whose curiosity is never idle, but invariably active, to invade cigar-shops, inquire at the tailor's about the padding of gentlemen's coats, the making of waiscoats—to push their investigations at the barber's—learn who is getting bald and who wears a wig—who dyes his hair and who is expending a small fortune to make his obdurate whiskers more luxuriant. The noble Lord's "idle curiosity" has made him a curiosity, and has curiously condemned the reticent RACHEL to penal servitude for five years, and curiously left a helpless, imbecile old woman a beggar for life—stripped her poor young daughter of her patrimony, and thrown her on the charity of relatives—the whole RACHEL family are ruined and disgraced, when they had no share in their mother's trickery; and these are some of the consequences that Lord RANELAGH's "idle curiosity" has entailed on innocent people, and yet he declares he "is most to be pitied." But that the English are most lenient to rank, RANELAGH would have been severely handled by the Press.

THE LATEST SENSATIONS.

If Mrs. BORRADAILE was weak, the last female sensation, "the Countess of Darwentwater," is strong, for she has suddenly set up a claim to estates which were confiscated to the Crown a century and a half ago, and being ejected from the ruined family mansion of which she boldly took possession, she encamped out "under the greenwood tree" on her ancestral estates, solemnly alleging she "would die on her own land" sooner than have it in the hands of the Crown.

The Earl of Derwentwater was beheaded on Tower Hill in 1716, for proclaiming the Pretender near the northern border, and the estates confiscated, to which she now lays claim. The utmost sympathy is shown by the entire surrounding population for the bold and resolute Countess, who in the cold, raw, foggy nights of October camps out almost in a gutter—for they have forced her tent back from the "greenwood tree"—without food—save that brought her by pitying friends—little covering, and not space enough to lie at full length. Surely the position she has taken up is as romantic as it is determined and original; no one who sympathizes with the unhappy House of Stuart but wishes her well, but as her privations are rapidly telling upon her health, it is to be feared that the high-spirited AMELIA, Countess of Derwentwater, will indeed "die on her own land."

Another sensation—not destined to inspire any great interest, because it is "only a pauper whom nobody owns"—is that of one JAMES DOWSETT, who was a pauper of the Islington Workhouse. He was sent on an errand and in the streets saw a barrel of port wine fall from a cart and burst. The wine ran into the gutter. So did he, and drank a mixture of wine and mud till he died!

A pig would have done something similar, only he would have stopped when he had enough. The question arises when such brutal inhuman occurrences take place, where are the Police? Is there no one to prevent a poor brute committing suicide in the very streets? He would have been saved from himself if he had attempted to cut his throat in the street, but simply because self-murder took another form, not so shocking to the eye, but equally fatal, he was allowed to swill the very fluid filth of the streets till he died! Going back to my original proposition—or rather everybody's original proposition—we have a "common country and a common language," but such horrifying, brutalizing events are uncommon in America, our much-abused, misrepresented country.

EX-QUEEN ISABELLA.

The dethroned Queen of Spain gets little sympathy from any quarter, and on her arrival in France her reception by the Emperor was marked by a brevity and curtness that might be called the "cold shoulder." The gentle-hearted EUGENIE wept; but her tears gained what they usually gain—nothing—and ISABELLA went on to Pau. All condemn her, principally because of the laxity of her private life. The romantic ending of her reign, where personal feelings came into play and caused her almost voluntary abdication and banishment, must change for once the old axiom that "a woman is at the bottom of every trouble," for in this Queen's case it was undeniably a man who was the cause of all her trouble.

When faults in other nations or people lead to misfortune, the English to a man try to profit by contrast and cry, "Behold, how good I am!" The immorality of ISABELLA's life was never, I believe, publicly commented upon while she was a Queen regnant—but now the entire English Press is in a storm of indignation against her. One would think from this that the condemnation of profligacy was merely a matter of circumstances and of position; this inconsistency dates back as far as the marriage of the Earl of Harrington to the distinguished and estimable actress, Miss FOOTE.

For a long time the Earl's set frowned darkly on the newly-made Countess. She was good—yes—but she had been an actress, and being, therefore, under the ban, noble women would not countenance her, and so she lived alone in solitary grandeur with her husband. It happened, though, that his consent became necessary to certain things of vast importance to the county—the noble Lord withstood all entreaties. At length the Mayor privately informed him that if he would grant what was desired of him, "all the ladies of the county would call upon his wife!"

If at a later period she was worthy to associate with good women, she was equally so at the former time when they refused to receive her.

Women seem to be occupying so prominent a place at the present writing that they force themselves upon our attention. Witness the wonderful tribute paid to the great singer, TITIENS, at Dublin. She sang the "Last Rose of Summer," and such was the enthusiasm she created in the land of the author of that sweet song, that the horses were taken from her carriage and it was dragged home by the mad crowd. Pulling a carriage seems to be the highest compliment which can be bestowed on any one, and although gratifying from an artistic point of view, in a realistic one it must be most uncomfortable.

THE FASHIONS.

The grandest of all dry goods stores are, I think, in London. The most gorgeous dresses, the richest stuffs from "farthest Ind" are here; and now that we are in the middle of October, the shops are fairly overflowing with the latest novelties from that magnificent queen-city of fashion, Paris. But the mystery *is*, who buys all these rich dresses of newest make and cut? Who wears them? You look in vain in the best streets of London, and even in the emblazoned carriages, for any fashionable dressing. If by chance on Regent-street you see a pretty woman daintily dressed in trim and elegant "*mode de Paris*," it is almost always an American, but certain to be a foreigner. The elder English keep to the same old dowdy dress, and enormous hoop of a dozen years ago, while the younger wear a cross between that and something French, which is little short of hideous. Whom do all these beautiful dresses go to adorn? If one may trust the Parisian samples in London, the most *outré* fashions will reign this Winter. Flaming orange-colored, striped with black silk, for petticoats under black silk velvet short skirts gored, or pulled up in panier puffs, elaborately trimmed with orange—sometimes crimson. Blue, Bismarck, violet, and the softer colors, give way to all the flaming tints of a flushed October sky in our own country, where alone the lurid sun has reduced setting to a science, and a dozen Turners couldn't put a touch on him—"at home, you know."

Bonnets are as small as ever, but worn with wreaths or flutings high in front. Hats are of all shapes and for Winter will be made of sealskin, which will be very much affected in cloaks. The tight-fitting cloak still holds its own. In fact the ladies seem to consider that the fashions are now nearly as becoming and convenient as it is possible to get them, and shapes will therefore alter very little, I predict, for some time—colors only will vary; as I have said, orange and crimson will predominate this Winter. This is to give brunettes a chance to enhance their beauty, and blondes, to whom only blues and mild tints are becoming, cannot keep in the fashion without wearing very trying colors.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

Lord LYTTON has published his drama, "The Rightful Heir," now being performed at the Lyceum Theatre. The flyleaf bears the following inscription: "To all friends and kinsfolk in the American Commonwealth, this drama is dedicated with affection and respect. London, Sept. 28, 1868." This is cool, considering that the play was acted twenty years ago in America, and was even then as now a trifling loan from the French. If Lord LYTTON thinks to soften the hearts of managers by this pretty appeal, and to make them refrain from playing it without paying him, the well-meaning noble author will be for once mistaken.

The theatres are all in full blast. "The Rightful Heir," by Lord LYTTON, has been produced at the Lyceum in the most magnificent manner, and though it has not succeeded could not fail, being by LYTTON, and got up as it is. BANDMAN is not liked—the audience and critics finding him "noisy and melodramatic." Miss PALMER has "retrograded," and with the exception of Mr. and Mrs. HERMAN VEZIN, all the parts are badly played. People are getting tired of these "one-part" actors, and are beginning to see that no artist can be truly so, or even master of his profession, who cannot play any and every *rôle* respectably, though he may only soar above mediocrity in one.

Here is something consoling for those who disapprove of the continued immigration from Europe to America.

THE IRISH EXODUS.

A Mr. ARTHUR ARNOLD, who lately read a prize essay at the Social Science Congress, gives some highly satisfactory statistics in regard to the Irish exodus. He says that the ships that sail for the United States with loads of working-class emigrants, carry off the flower of the operative population, and to show the full significance of this fact, he further says that in Ireland the number of deaf and dumb, blind, insane, idiotic, lame and decrepit, has, in proportion to the population, been constantly increasing since the beginning of the great exodus to the United States, these helpless creatures having been left behind, while their vigorous, bold and wide-awake brothers and sisters have gone in one steady stream to reinforce the ranks of the Great Republic. For those who meekly, but vainly prefer America for the Americans, it will be of some comfort to know that, at least, we are overrun by the best of the lower classes of other countries.

S.

SOUTH AND CENTRAL AMERICA

Arrival of the Steamship Henry Chauncey—$659,088 in Specie.

The steamship *Henry Chauncey*, which left Aspinwall Nov. 6, reached this port yesterday, with the subjoined

TREASURE LIST.

		FROM ASPINWALL.	
L. Von Hoffman & Co.	$124,500	Wells, Fargo & Co.	$2,455
Wells, Fargo & Co.	31,531	Hoadley, Eno & Co.	352
W. H. Fogg & Co.	250		
Order	500,000	Total	$2,807
Total	$656,281	Grand total	$659,088

The Ministerial Difficulty in Chile—Improved Irrigation—Railroad Projects in Peru—Earthquake Shocks at Arequipa—Affairs in Central America.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PANAMA, Thursday, Nov. 5, 1868.

We have dates from Valparaiso and Santiago de Chili to the 18th, from Lima and Callao to the 27th, and from Ecuador to the 30th October.

CHILI.

The late Ministerial or Cabinet difficulty in Chili had been settled by the resignation of Señor FONTECILLA, Minister for Home and Foreign Affairs, and the appointment of Señor ALEJANDRO, Minister of Finance, to the vacant place *pro tem*.

A great number of ships had arrived at Valparaiso just before the steamer sailed. These ships had been detained off Cape Horn by heavy weather.

The crew of the American bark *Chiloe* had reached Valparaiso. This vessel, loaded with coal, had sprung a-leak, and was beached some distance to the south of the port of Constitution.

Two thousand persons met in Santiago a few days before the sailing of the steamer, to demand a reform in the electoral laws and greater liberty of the Press, and to urge the Government to protect the independence of the Judiciary from the unjust persecutions to which it is subjected by party passions and interests. A deputation was sent to the President with the resolutions, but was very coldly received. Some of the papers fear that public order may be disturbed and the country involved in a bloody civil war, unless the President and his Cabinet pursue a more liberal policy.

The Arauca Indians continued to trouble the Government greatly by running off cattle and horses owned by the frontier settlers, and committing many outrages on the people of the smaller villages.

Don ANTONIO FLORES, Minister of Ecuador to Chili, was at Santiago, urging the adoption of a treaty of peace between the South American Republics and Spain. He was favorably received by the President of Chili.

Two lakes on the Andes, near the Portillo Pass, called Lakes Negra and Encanado, are to be turned so as to replenish the River Maipo during the dry season, when that river becomes so dry that its waters do not suffice for the irrigation of the rich farming country dependent upon it. The cost is estimated at $259,000.

The *West Coast Mail*, of Valparaiso, of 17th October, says:

"By telegrams received on Tuesday and Wednesday from the North, it appears that Copiapo, Coquimbo and its neighborhood have been visited by a heavy shock of earthquake, and serious fears are entertained that they are merely the precursors of more intelligence of suffering in Peru. The official report of the Intendente of Copiapo says: 'At 1:20 A. M. this day (13th October) a strong earthquake was experienced, which has filled the whole town with consternation. During the time the shock lasted we all feared utter ruin, but happily the damage caused to property in the city and its neighborhood has been of slight importance, and there is no personal injury to record. The movement, the force of which was extraordinary and much greater than that of any previous visitations of the kind experienced here, lasted from two minutes to two minutes and a half, and it is surprising that its effects have been so limited and comparatively harmless.' In Caldera the shock was also sensibly felt, but fortunately there was no damage done, either to life or property. In Tres Puntas the visitation was somewhat more severe, the official report setting down its duration at four minutes, but here it was again harmless, but tremblings and subterranean noises continue at intervals of about ten minutes. In Serena the earthquake was also felt, and caused considerable alarm, but with like insignificant results. Though the shock reached Valparaiso, it was with such modified strength that it was only noticed by a very few persons who happened to be awake at the time.

We have been informed that during the last two days the sea has been rising and falling in the same eccentric manner that characterized it on the occasion of the memorable 13th of August, and this disturbance, we believe, has extended to the small byports in the neighborhood of Valparaiso. It is therefore generally expected that we shall hear more sensational news shortly from some quarter or other."

PERU.

A company has been organized to build the proposed railroad between Lima and Jauja, at an estimated outlay of $18,000,000. The company solicits a loan of $6,000,000 at 5 per cent. from the Government. The proposition meets a favorable reception from the Press of Lima.

The railway from Islay to Arequipa, contracted for by HENRY MEIGS, progresses rapidly; that from the mines of Pasco to the refining houses, and that from Lima to Huacho are being made. A railroad to connect Pisco with Ica is shortly to be commenced.

A most daring robbery was perpetrated in the National Museum of Lima on the 20th ult. Several thieves, in open daylight, succeeded in abstracting a large number of very valuable and highly prized national and other relics. Among them was the sword of SIMON BOLIVAR, which was a short time ago deposited in the museum by Gen. MOSQUERA, a doubloon coined during the reign of CHARLES IV., and a large number of medals, images and plates of gold and silver which were highly prized as national relics, and whose value was inestimable. No clue was obtained to the perpetrators of this bold robbery.

Ships that load guano at the island of Guanape are to enter and clear at Paita.

Small-pox had broken out at Tacna and vicinity.

Thirteen shocks of earthquake were felt at Arequipa during the week preceding the 16th day of October. Two of them were very severe. Smoke continued to issue from the volcano Misti. Emigration to Puno and Cuzco continued—partly from fear of another great earthquake at Arequipa, and partly from the reappearance of yellow fever at Islay.

The Lima papers say that the latest mail from the interior brought the startling intelligence that on the 28th of September a fearful earthquake took place in the valley of Cuzco and Puno, causing frightful disasters. The news, however, needed confirmation.

El Mercurio says that the treasury is so empty that Peru cannot pay its civil salaries and other debts due last September, and that a proposition was before Congress to raise fifty millions of dollars.

A vote of thanks has been given by Congress to Gen. HOVEY, United States Minister to Peru, for his active services in relieving the distress of the sufferers by the late earthquake. Honorable mention is also made of Admiral TURNER and others, for their services on that occasion.

ECUADOR.

Letters from Quito state that on the 1st of October a severe shock of earthquake in the volcano Cotacachi took place, which had produced great movement of the earth at Ibarra and its vicinity, causing severe damage to the pasture grounds in that vicinity.

It is said that some thirty-one Indians were killed, and a very considerable number of cattle and horses destroyed. The movements were felt at Guayaquil, but to a lesser degree.

The United States steamer *Kearsarge*, from Callao, arrived at Guayaquil on the 14th, and sailed the next day for Tumbes. Three sailors deserted from the ship while in the port.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

In Honduras they were very jubilant over the railroad to be made between the Atlantic and the Pacific. They say: "The Government has been officially notified that a company to build the road has been formed in London, and Messrs. WAKIN BROTHERS and M. LANDLISH had contracted to build it at the rate of $40,000 per mile." Humbug!

Guatemala is quiet, and the Government is trying to improve the roads between the capital and the Atlantic ports.

In Salvador the fair at San Miguel was well attended. The indigo crop is fair in quantity, and the quality is better than expected. Nos. 7, 8 and 9 are quoted at 8½ to 9 reals per pound for choice haciends.

About one thousand bales and cases of the goods from the wreck of the Panama Railroad Company's steamer *Parkersburg* had been sold by LLOYD's agent. The *Parkersburg* is a total loss.

Nicaragua is quiet. The commission to survey the rivers Colorado and San Juan del Norte had returned and reported, but the report has not yet reached us.

In Costa Rica Señor MONTEALEGRE had declined the nomination for the Presidency. On the 5th of October JACOB B. BLAIR, United States Minister Resident presented his credentials.

The Troubles of Panama—Foreign Merchants and Taxes—A Supposed Express Robber—Revolution in Cundinamarca.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PANAMA, Thursday, Nov. 5, 1868.

The people of this city are awaiting with considerable anxiety the *dénouement* of the expedition against the Department of Chiriqui, in this State. After the fight, or massacre, as some call it, at Los Santos, in which Gen. CORREOSO killed thirteen of the rebels, he left on his steamer, *Montijo*, for the port of Sona, in Chiriqui, which he reached on the 31st of October. Here he took on board 150 men as a reënforcement, making his battalion, or regiment, count in all 475 men. He must have reached a point near David, the headquarters of the rebels, next day, and probably the City of David itself on the 3d inst. The reports differ as to how many men his opponents numbered. A very few days will bring us the result of the contest.

CONCERNING TAXES.

In the meantime the Consuls at Panama and Aspinwall are in another *muss* with the State Government about taxes. After CORREOSO had got the foreign merchants to advance from two to six months' taxes each, and given them receipts for it, he suddenly doubled the old rate, and went back to the 1st of October in his new demands. The merchants complained to their Consuls, and the Consuls advised them to refuse payment on the ground that the money was for war purposes, and was in reality a forced contribution, in contravention of solemn treaty stipulations. Upon this the Government proposed, through the Russian Consul, to rescind the decree of double taxes, on condition that the merchants should advance more money. The merchants, in a public meeting, peremptorily refused to loan any more money, and the Acting Governor has replied to the remonstrance of the Consuls that he shall adhere to his determination to collect the double taxes. On receiving this reply the Consuls addressed another letter to the Governor, reiterating their intention to resist his decree.

We have only in port the old sailing sloop-of-war *Cyane*, with about fifty men, crew and officers all told. In Aspinwall we have the gunboat *Gettysburg*, and the British have the steam corvette *Liffey*.

A SUPPOSED EXPRESS ROBBER.

Yesterday, a person calling himself Capt. JAMES SMITH was arrested in Aspinwall and taken to Panama, charged with uttering stolen letters of credit, drafts, &c. He had exhibited at different times a large amount of negotiable paper, shares in Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, and greenbacks to the amount of eight to ten thousand dollars, and had a considerable amount in gold. He says he is a freight agent on the Lake Shore Railroad, and lately left Buffalo for South America on leave of absence for the benefit of his health. It is known here that he crossed the plains for California about June, and it is suspected he was concerned in the robbery of one of the great express companies. A letter was found in his pocket purporting to be written by order of President JOHNSON by his son ROBERT JOHNSON, recommending SMITH to the care and politeness of Ministers and Consuls. To-day he acknowledged that he introduced a person by the name of THOMAS to one of our merchants to personate, and that the stranger personated, a gentleman by the name of SARGENT, and that they obtained $600 on a letter of credit known to have been stolen from Mr. SARGENT.

SMITH is somewhat above the medium height, of spare build, with florid complexion and sandy hair, his face, I believe, a little pock-marked. He came here from San Francisco, and remained a few days at Acapulco. A very ladylike woman, whom he claims to be his wife, came to Aspinwall from New-York a week or two since to meet him. She is now, with her child, a boy four years old, in custody at the Grand Hotel.

The steamer *Henry Chauncey* takes to-day 300 tons of teas and other China goods to New-York. The next steamer will have 800 tons of China goods for New-York.

REVOLUTION IN CUNDINAMARCA.

We have very important news from Bogota, the capital of the Republic. Dates are up to the 17th of October. As I foresaw, a revolution has broken out in the State of Cundinamarca, and a conflict, or a series of conflicts, had taken place in Bogota, the chief city of that State, between the Conservatives and Liberals, the former under Don IGNACIO GUTIERREZ, Governor of the State of Cundinamarca, and the latter under Gen. SANTOS GUTIERREZ, President of the Republic. On the 9th of October Don IGNACIO GUTIERREZ organized a force of 2,000 men, in order to capture the President of the Republic, declared himself President of the nation, and quartered himself in the Convent of San Francisco, at Bogota. Gen. SANTOS GUTIERREZ, who had previously obtained information as to what was to take place, secured 700 troops and several cannon, which he planted in front of the Convent, and demanded the surrender of the Governor's forces. The latter asked for a five-hours truce, but SANTOS GUTIERREZ replied that he would give him one minute, whereupon the Governor's forces surrendered, and he himself was taken prisoner with his Secretary, Don CARLOS HOLGUIN. While this was going on an armed force of 1,000 men, under the command of ABACUC FRANCO appeared on the hill of Monserati to attack Bogota. An engagement took place between the national troops and this force, which resulted in the rout of the latter. The number of the killed on the Conservative side was forty, and on the part of the national troops seventeen. At the same time ANTONIO CUEVA was sent by Don IGNACIO to take Cipaquira, which was effected by CUEVA with an armed force. Here they took $8,000, which was the property of the nation.

It is said that the Conservatives are again preparing to attack Bogota, and many apprehend a general revolution. The Liberals, however, contend that they, having possession of the Governments of a majority of the States, and having all the resources of the General Government in their hands, are such an unequal match to their opponents that no general war can follow. Still, you may look for a good deal more trouble, especially from the States of Cundinamarca and Tolima.

A Banker Arrested for Violation of Internal Revenue Laws.

The proprietor of the Bank of America, at No. 11 Exchange-place, Jersey City, WM. EARL ARNOLD, was arrested yesterday by Deputy-Collector WALTER VAN DERZEE, on a charge of having sold internal revenue stamps already canceled, but subsequently subjected to some chemical process, whereby the ink marks have been obliterated and the backs recoated with adhesive gum. For some time past these stamps have been on the market, but they were so easily mutilated that some parties became suspicious as to their genuineness. Accordingly, one of them was recently sent by Mr. GRAHAM, Teller of the Hudson County Bank, to Commissioner ROLLINS, at Washington, for the opinion of the internal revenue officers. A reply was received a few days ago from the authorities in Washington, to the effect that the stamp was genuine, had been used and canceled, but subsequently rewashed and regummed. A few days since two of these bogus stamps were sold to a Mr. VAN VORST. ARNOLD was arrested and brought before United States Commissioner JACKSON yesterday. The bank was searched, when there was found in one drawer over $300 worth of stamps of every denomination, one-half of which were similar in appearance to the one declared to be spurious by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. In October last the bank of the prisoner was closed up by Mr. CHAS. CALLENDER, of Newark, Examiner of the National Banks of New-York and New-Jersey, and ARNOLD was then held to bail in the sum of $5,000 for his appearance at Court to answer the charge of violating the banking laws of the State, but no further notice was taken of that matter. After hearing some evidence, yesterday, the Commissioner consented to allow ARNOLD out, on giving $3,000 bail that he would appear to answer the charge next week.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

A WATCH IN THE NIGHT.

BY ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.

From the Atlantic for December.

Watchman, what of the night?—
Storm and thunder and rain,
Lights that waver and wane,
Leaving the watch-fires unlit.
Only the balefires are bright,
And the flash of lamps now and then
From a palace where spoilers sit,
Trampling the children of men.

Prophet, what of the night?—
I stand by the verge of the sea,
Banished, uncomforted, free,
Hearing the noise of the waves
And sudden flashes that smite
Some man's tyrannous head,
Thundering, heard among graves
That hide the hosts of his dead.

Mourners, what of the night?—
All night through without sleep
We weep, and we weep, and we weep.
Who shall give us our sons?
Beaks of raven and kite,
Mouths of wolf and of hound,
Give us them back whom the guns
Shot for you dead on the ground.

Dead men, what of the night?—
Cannon, and scaffold, and sword,
Horror of gibbet and cord,
Mowed us as sheaves for the grave,
Mowed us down for the night.
We do not grudge or repent,
Freely to freedom we gave
Pledges, till life should be spent.

Statesman, what of the night?—
The night will last me my time.
The gold on a crown or a crime
Looks well enough yet by the lamps.
Have we not fingers to write,
Lips to swear at a need?
Then, when danger decamps,
Bury the word with the deed.

Warrior, what of the night?—
Whether it be not or be
Night is as one thing to me.
I for one, at the least,
Ask not of dews if they blight,
Ask not of flames if they slay,
Ask not of prince or of priest
How long ere we put them away.

Master, what of the night?—
Child, night is not at all
Anywhere, fallen or to fall,
Save in our star-stricken eyes.
Forth of our eyes it takes flight,
Look we but once nor before
Nor behind us, but straight on the skies;
Night is not then any more.

Exile, what of the night?—
The tides and the hours run out,
The seasons of death and of doubt,
The night-watches bitter and sore.
In the quicksands leftward and right
My feet sink down under me;
But I know the scents of the shore
And the broad-blown breaths of the sea.

Captives, what of the night?—
It rains outside overhead,
Always, a rain that is red,
And our faces are soiled with the rain.
Here, in the seasons' despite,
Day-time and night-time are one,
Till the curse of the kings and the chain
Break, and their toils be undone.

Christian, what of the night?—
I cannot tell; I am blind,
I halt and hearken behind.
If haply the hours will go back
And return to the dear dead light,
To the watch-fires and stars that of old
Shone where the sky now is black,
Glowed where the earth now is cold.

High-priest, what of the night?—
The night is horrible here
With haggard faces and fear,
Blood, and the burning fire.
Mine eyes are emptied of sight,
Mine hands are full of the dust,
If the God of my faith be a liar,
Who is it that I shall trust?

Princes, what of the night?—
Night with pestilent breath
Feeds us, children of death,
Clothes us close with her gloom.
Rapine and famine and fright
Crouch at our feet and are fed;
Earth where we pass is a tomb,
Life where we triumph is dead.

Martyrs, what of the night?—
Nay, is it night with you yet?
We, for our part, we forget
What night was, if it were.
The loud red mouths of the fight
Are silent and shut where we are.
In our eyes the tempestuous air
Shines as the face of a star.

England, what of the night?—
Night is for slumber and sleep,
Warm, no season to weep;
Let me alone till the day.
Sleep would I still if I might,
Who have slept for two hundred years.
Once I had honor, they say;
But slumber is sweeter than tears.

France, what of the night?—
Night is the prostitute's noon,
Kissed and drugged till she swoon,
Spat upon, trod upon, whored.
With blood-red rose-garlands dight,
Round me reels in the dance
Death, my savior, my lord,
Crowned; there is no more France.

Italy, what of the night?—
Ah, child, child, it is long!
Moonbeam and starbeam and song
Leave it dumb now and dark.
Yet I perceive on the height
Eastward, not now very far,
A song too loud for the lark,
A light too strong for a star.

Germany, what of the night?—
Long has it lulled me with dreams;
Now at midwatch, as it seems,
Light is brought back to mine eyes,
And the mastery of old and the might
Lives in the joints of mine hands,
Steadies my limbs as they rise,
Strengthens my foot as it stands.

Europe, what of the night?—
Ask of heaven, and the sea,
And my babes on the bosom of me,
Nations of mine, but ungrown.
There is one who shall surely requite
All that endure or that err:
She can answer alone;
Ask not of me, but of her.

Liberty, what of the night?—
I feel not the red rains fall,
Hear not the tempest at all,
Nor thunder in heaven any more.
All the distance is white
With the soundless feet of the sun.
Night, with the woes that it wore,
Night is over and done.

TITIAN'S VENUS.—Mr. HOLMAN HUNT writes from Florence:—"All of your readers who have visited the galleries here will remember that the usual place for the Titian Venus is some ten or twelve feet high in the dark "Tribune;" it is but rarely brought down. At this time it happens that, for the convenience of a German artist who was copying it, the picture has been removed into a lighter room, where it is placed on a level with the eye. Having benefited by the opportunity to examine the picture very closely, I am induced to forward to you some facts about its condition of importance to the whole world interested in ancient art, which I tender as my apology to the custodians of the Uffizi for making my remarks in this very indirect and public manner. The first testimony I have to give is very honorable to all who have had charge of the picture; for after examination of the surface, with and without a glass, I came to the conclusion that it had been retouched as little as any picture of the same date I had ever examined. At the edges of the painting, near the frame, there are patches of comparatively modern date, but these have been placed, honestly enough, to cover spaces of naked canvas, left exposed by the falling away of loosened flakes of paint. This last observation leads to a very serious discovery, *i. e.*, that the whole painting is in great danger from the extension of what may appropriately enough be called cobweb cracks over its whole surface; each crack belonging to a system, starring away from and circling round a central point, and extending itself until it meets with a neighboring web of cracks. The injury in its origin is, probably, of old date; scarcely a single inch of the picture being free from some line of rupture; this leaves the paint in independent scales, apparently at this moment detachable with the nail, and of course, therefore, in peril of falling off bit by bit by the shaking and unavoidable touching at the back and the front in the course of unfixing and refixing the picture, or even by the necessary dusting of it even with the lightest of feather-brushes. The cause of this injury is, that the strainer upon which the canvas is placed is warped and shrunk to such a degree that the paint on its surface is ever subject to a deviation from the level plane to a concave or a convex one, in neither of which is it possible in its present hard porcelain state to remain attached to its bed without rupture of the unyielding coating of precious colors. Some forty years since ETTY became a worshipper of the glory of the work; he exerted all his interest in vain to have it put into a good light for his study; but the jealousies of the then ruling Government, and some ill-conceived delicacies in the mind of the Grand Duchess of the time, compelled him at last to proceed with his task without any change having been made in the place of the picture. By the aid of an opera-glass, however, his own instinct for good color enabled him, despite darkness and distance, to make his copy, which, am I assured by Mr. Kirkup, our countryman, who has resided for nigh half a century in the Tuscan capital, was one of very extraordinary merit."

UNDER SENTENCE OF DEATH.

From All the Year Round.

It was three o'clock on a fine warm afternoon in the latter end of April. The garden at the rear of the comfortable, whitewashed, thickly thatched cabin was abundantly stocked with early cabbage and potatoes; everything bore the look of humble prosperity; from the blue smoke curling up from the freshly made fire on the kitchen hearth, to the green meadows where the cows were lying, peacefully ruminating. A broad river, glistening in the sun's rays, rolled smoothly beside the boundary wall of their pasture.

Yet Kate Moran stood at her father's door, looking sadly across the river to the mass of shipping, houses and spires, which rose on the other side.

"Mother, honey, I can't keep me eyes aff that dhreadful place!" said she, turning as she spoke to an elderly woman who sat knitting on a bench near the fire.

"Musha, acushla, what good'll that do ye?" said she, rising and going over to the door also. "Come in, now," putting her hand on her daughter's shoulder caressingly.

"Oh, mother! To think o' the poor fellow bein'——" here she fairly broke down and burst into a wail of distress.

"Whisht now!" cried her mother. "Here's your feither comin', and don't let him see ye cryin'."

Kate ran hastily into a bedroom, as her father entered the kitchen.

"There's no chance for the poor craythur, Pat?" asked his wife, as a broad-faced, good-humored-looking man came forward and sat down on the settle.

"Chance?" said he, roughly, while his face clouded. "Sorrow chance! He'll be hung, as sure as I've this pipe in me hand."

"Lord have mercy on his sowl, the craythur!" moaned his wife.

"Oh, musha! amin," said her husband, sighing. "I'm goin' in wud the cowlt to the fair tomorra, an' to see the last of him. It's niver I thought to see poor Mick Welsh's son on a gallus!"

The sun was setting over the opposite hill, where the tall many-storied houses rose in terraces and steep lanes, and was shedding the last beams of his radiance on the large dark stone building which crowned the height. The red light seemed to be concentrated on one part of the building, where there was an iron gateway, spiked and double-locked. Far above in the dark massive wall was a small black door. And beneath this door and around this gateway, men were busy, putting up strong timber railings; while a crowd, talking and gesticulating, constantly pressed in among the workmen, and were driven back by officials in uniform and a few soldiers.

Inside the massive walls, other workmen were busy, but their work was commonplace enough. Something was wrong with the great main sewer of the jail. Masons and bricklayers had been laboring for some hours; and now, when the city clocks and bells were striking six, they were taking up their tools, putting on their coats, and leaving their work till next day.

There were no rough jests among them. One man laughed as his companion slipped down into the slimy ditch whence they had emerged; but his merriment was checked by an involuntary look from the others toward the far side of the yard, where a man in a felon's dress and with manacled hands was walking slowly up and down.

"Lord have mercy on his sowl!" muttered an old mason, compassionately. "Poor Tim Welsh! As honest a boy afore he got into bad company, as iver a father rared."

Whether the prisoner had caught the sound of his name or not, he raised his head and looked sadly toward them.

"Lord help him!" said two or three of the men, "for makin' away with one poor sheep—what a rich man had plenty of!"

An official came across the yard to look at their day's work, and after asking some questions, walked away, saying, "Come along now, the gate is open."

So, casting a backward glance at the manacled prisoner, the men passed through an arch into the inner court, whence the great doors opened them out into the street.

The manacled man gazed after their retreating figures, with a sigh—almost a groan—as he thought of their return to their homes, free and happy from their honest labor while he——the "rap, rap, rap, tap, tap" of carpenters' hammers outside beat at the thought he could not dwell upon.

There was no one with him, no one near him, but a turnkey pacing up and down an angle of the building; for in those days there was far less vigilance than now. He was not confined to his cell on this, the last day of his life, but was permitted to walk about the quadrangles of the prison; apart from the other criminals, however, and securely handcuffed.

Bitter and despairing were his thoughts. He thought of his gray-haired widowed mother, of his stalwart young brothers, of the lads he had played ball with, of Katie Moran, whom he had danced with at the fair only two months ago. Mechanically he walked across the square to the place where the bricklayers and masons had been busy; thinking as he did so, half unconsciously, how large the opening was, how long the great sewer was, and where it emptied itself. Suddenly a thought occurred to him, making his pale, thin face flush, and his fettered hands tremble with excitement. He turned sharply away lest he should excite suspicion, and loitered with his former heavy weary step toward the doorway of the inner court-yard.

"Goin' in, are you?" said the turnkey.

"Yes," replied the prisoner.

The official stalked on before him into the adjoining square, then opening a door, passed through a long stone carridor, and stopping before a cell door, unlocked it. "If you want anything, you can call," he said, graciously, through the trap in the door as he relocked it.

"Thank ye," answered the condemned man. If the official had been better skilled in reading faces, he might have looked to the fastening of the cell door a little more carefully.

Tom Welsh had noticed that the bolt of the lock was very shaky, and he knew that a shaky bolt can be forced back.

It would not be dusk for a long while yet, but he could not wait; the one chance—desperate—hopeless, as it seemed—must be tried quickly. While the turnkey's steps reechoed in his hearing, he, still fettered, unscrewed the iron leg of his bedstead, and, stealing forward, waited until he heard the great doors at the end of the corridor clash; then, putting the leg of the bedstead between the bolt and the wall, he strove with all his strength to force it back. But it resisted, and he dared not make a noise.

In despair he replaced the leg, and sat down to recover breath. Soon he heard another turnkey coming. He went to the cell door and called.

"What is it? What d'ye want?"

"A dhrink of water, plase; I'm very thirsty."

When the turnkey had brought in the water, and retired, Welsh, who had been watching the lock, saw that, though gone to its place, it was not half as far gone as before. He drank the water to cool his burning mouth and parched throat, and seizing the iron leg again, listened as before until the doors clashed, when, placing the instrument in the old place, he—first gently shaking the bolt—gave it a vigorous blow, the sound of which was lost in the noisy echoes from the shutting doors. The bolt shot back, he pulled the door open, and peered around; returning to his bed, he replaced the leg, and made up a bundle under the clothes, as well as could, with the aid of the bolster; then closing the cell-door softly after him, he ran lightly down the gallery to the door that opened into the yard. The key was in it, he turned the key, and glancing around for the second time, shut it after him and darted across to the arched doorway, where a sentry paced.

How to get past this soldier was the question, while he trembled in mingled horror at the sound of the "rap-rap," "rap, tap-tap" coming freshly to his ears, and the thought of probable freedom, and more probable recapture. At this moment the sentry turned back on his beat, and the prisoner, crouching in the doorway, stole swiftly along by the wall to the opposite side of the yard, and slunk in beside a buttress. The open sewer was on the same side, but further down. Trembling in every limb, he lay huddled up, not daring to move, lest he should attract attention, until the sentry turned for the third time. Then he fled along by the wall and dropping into the sewer crept into the darkness there.

"Safe for a while, anyhow, glory be to God!" he gasped.

But as the poor creature pushed his way onward, through the foul air, in a stooping position, with his fettered hands pushed out before him to feel his way, a deadly sickness came over him. Still the faintly glimmering prospect of escape kept him up.

Fortunately there were but few rats. Five or six times he felt them biting at his feet, from which his coarse stockings had long been cut to pieces, and heard them squeaking as they scrambled up the dripping walls. "Will I iver smell a fresh breeze again, Lord help me!" he groaned. As he crawled along under the principal streets he could hear the carriages rolling over his head, and at one grating to which he came, he heard the words of a song, chorused by some men near a public-house. At length, after he had been more than eight hours on his way, he heard the rolling of the river, saw a faint gleam through the pitchy darkness, felt a faint fresh breeze from the flowing tide. A few more steps—falling in his eagerness—and the glimmer grew clearer, the breeze grew fresher, and he reached the river bank.

It was just four o'clock, and the clear solemn light of the dawn was shed over the sleeping city; the gardens were fresh in early fruit and flowers; the noble river rippling serenely on, and the cottages, trees, and meadows lay far on the other side. Very far off they looked, and the river—cold, broad, and deep, lay between; yet the undaunted fugitive, fettered, aching, sick, exhausted, muttered another prayer, and plunged in.

The cold water gave him a temporary strength; keeping his eyes fixed on the goal of his hopes, he swam on, almost entirely by the movement of his legs and feet, as his hands were nearly useless to him.

But the bracing effect of the cold shock was soon followed by a distressing numbness. His utmost efforts barely sufficed to keep his head above water and propel him slowly onward. Slower and fainter became each stroke, and a wave of the rising tide rushed over his head, when with a gurgling moan he made a last effort and his feet touched the bottom. He now stood upright, and slowly waded to the low muddy shore, where he sank down on the sedge and sea-pinks, and swooned away.

"I must be stirrin' meself," said Pat Moran to his wife, about half-past four o'clock that morning. "I've a power to do. I've to take the cowlt to the fair, an' the turnip field to plow afore I go."

Just as the first beams of golden sunlight were resting on the cabin chimneys, and on the high buildings of the city hills opposite, he led his two horses from their stable to the field by the river, where the plow lay, and having yoked them he began turning up the furrows afresh.

"It's a fine mornin', glory be to God!" he soliloquized, "on'y for the poor sowl that's to see the last of it. Musha! What's that? Woa, thin," he cried, suddenly catching sight of something which looked like a heap of muddy clothes. "Lord save us!" And without losing a moment, he ran down to where the unconscious man was lying, face downward, on the sedge.

Pat Moran's first impulse was to run for help; his next to raise the body gently and drag it further up. The motion aroused the poor half-dead creature.

"Who, in heaven's name, are ye, an' what brought ye here?" inquired the farmer, looking in terror at the handcuffs.

"I'm—aren't you Pat Moran?"

"Yes."

"Pat, ye knew me poor father. I'm Tim Welsh, the poor fellow that's to be hanged to-day. Won't ye thry an' save me, for the love of God? I've come through the sewer. I'm all night creepin' through it, an' I swam the river, an' I'm 'most gone! Won't ye thry an' save me, Pat Moran, and the Lord 'll remimber it to you an' your childher for iver."

"Tim Welsh! Lord be good to me. What am I to do wud ye? I'm done for, if you're found wud me, an' how can I save ye? What am I to do? Sure 'tisn't in the regard of sayin' that I wouldn't do a good turn for ye, Tim, but the counthry 'll be roused afther ye, an' where'll I hide ye, or what'll I do at all?" Thus groaned the farmer as he opened the little gate and led him into the kitchen, where Kate was baking a griddle cake for breakfast.

"Father, honey! O lor! What's that!" she cried, as the tottering figure in the soaked discolored garments came into the cheerful light of the turf fire.

"Whisht, acushla! It's Tim Welsh," he whispered. Kate sprang up from her knees, and her face grew white.

"Kate, honey, what are we to do wud him?" said her father, trembling, as he recounted the manner of Tim's escape.

"Hide him, father!" she cried, with all a woman's impulsive generosity. "The Lord pity you!" she added, bursting into tears at sight of the wretched object before her.

"I'll do what I can, Tim. Give him a bit to ate, Katie. I'll spake to some one I can thrust."

"Pat, me life is in your hands," broke in the fugitive.

"Never fear, avick. I'll do me best for ye." He hurried away a few hundred yards to the house of his landlord, a Protestant minister; he knocked furiously at his front door, and was admitted by a sleepy maid-servant.

"Somethin' I want to spake to the masther abou—I'm goin' to the fair this mornin'—tell him I'm in a great hurry, af ye plase."

After a minute's delay the gentleman appeared.

"Somethin' very particular, Sir," said the farmer, in a low voice. "About that cow you were spakin' to me, Sir," he added, for the maid-servant's benefit.

"Come into my study here, Moran," said his landlord.

"By your lave, Sir, I'll shut the door," said Moran. Then walking over to the table he put his clasped hands upon it.

"Misther Raymond, I can thrust you. I'm in a great hobble, Sir, an' I dunno what to do at all. Misther Raymond, you was always a kind friend, and a good friend, and you'll not betray me? It's another man's saycret, an' you must give me your word, Sir, else I'd be afeard to let mortal man hear me."

"Moran, if you think I can promise as a man and a Christian, I will. You may trust me, whatever it is," said Mr. Raymond.

Thus assured, the farmer unfolded his story, and begged his landlord's counsel.

"I hardly know how to advise you, Moran," said he, as soon as he could speak coherently in his astonishment. "The poor fellow will be found out, I'm afraid, in spite of all you can do, and you'll get into great trouble. Have his handcuffs filed off, at all events," he went on, in a low tone. "Martin Leary will do it, and you can trust him, and maybe the best you can do is to give the fugitive some of your clothes, and some food, and this." He took a guinea from a drawer. "Bury his prison clothes carefully in the manure pit, and start him on the road to Wexford. That is all you can do safely, but be quick."

The farmer left the house and ran on to the blacksmith's forge, where the smith and his son were getting to work.

"Martin, I'm in a great hurry, goin' to the fair, an' I want ye to run over wud somethin' to cut a chain for me; 'twon't take you five minutes. Martin, you niver did a bether day's work in your life if you'll come as fast as yere legs'll carry ye!" He said this in an under tone while the son's back was turned, "and whisht for all sakes!" he added, clenching his hand and shaking it at the unconscious young Vulcan; then he rushed out, leaving the father grasping a bar of iron and staring after him.

The smith, with the freemasonry that exists among the Irish peasantry, perceived that there was secrecy and trouble in the way, and that his good faith was relied on. He picked up some tools, muttered an excuse to his son, and followed hastily.

When Pat Moran reached home he was met at the door by Kate.

"Is he safe?"

"Yes, father, he's in the room atin a bit."

Her father went in, and, going up to his strange guest, said: "I'm goin' to do what I can for you, Tim." Then they all began discussing eagerly the best way for the fugitive to take.

"But Lord! The whole counthry'll be roused afther him!" broke in the farmer, dejectedly, as they suggested various lonely hill-paths and cross-cuts. "Lord! they'll root up the ground after him! I must thry though, I must thry. Heaven mend me! Aff I didn't lave the horses all this time, an' niver," he ejaculated, catching sight of his forgotten team, who had dragged the plow after them to the adjoining meadow, and were grazing there.

A sudden thought struck him, and he hastily returned to the house with his face flushed. As he entered the kitchen he ran against the smith, Martin Leary, who was staring about him.

"Martin, you're thrue an' honest, I know, an' you'd do a good turn as soon as any man I know," said Pat Moran, abruptly.

"There's me hand on it," returned the smith, bringing down his black fist on the other's shoulder. In a few words he was told what was required of him, and also of the bright thought that had just occurred to Pat Moran.

"Here! Let me at it," cried the smith, enthusiastically grasping his chisel and hammer. Thereupon the farmer led him into the little room, where Kate was administering hot tea and smoking griddle-cake to the poor fellow, who ate and drank almost mechanically, with his eyes fixed on the pretty face and busy hands that ministered to him.

"Here, Tim's some one to do you a good turn. Hould out your hands, me boy! Peggy," turning to his wife, who was devoutly crossing and telling her beads in a corner, "go an' get me ould clothes, an' Kitty, run for that yellow clay in the kitchen garden. Run!" She did as she was bid, and when she returned with the clay, was desired to keep out of the room for a few minutes.

"Mother, honey, what are they doing?" she inquired.

"Sorra bit o' me knows, acushla. On'y your father has some plan in his head! Oh! Kitty, agra, I'm thrimblin to think of the throuble he may be gittin into.—Och, Pat, honey, what are ye goin' to do at all?" she cried, addressing her husband, who came out of the bedroom, dressed in his best blue swallow-tailed coat, corduroys, and new gray stockings.

"I'm goin' to show this new sarvint boy where he's to plow, afore I go to the fair," said the farmer, with a wink to the two women, who stared open-eyed at the change of the condemned man with the fatal prison garb dripping with mud and sand, and fettered wrists, into a careless easy-going looking young laborer, in a suit of well-worn and patched frieze and corduroy, dirty and clayey, with lumps of clay sticking on his brogues, a rakish "caubeen" slouched over his eyes, and a black "dhudeen" between his lips.

"Now come on! 'Tis time you were at your work; his name's Maurice Slattery, Kate, an' he's wud us this month back!"

"Oh, father, honey! Oh, Pat, acushla!" cried the wife and daughter with admiration.

The young man, taking the pipe from his mouth, said solemnly, "May God for iver bless you, Pat Moran, an' you Mrs. Moran, and you, Kate, an' you, Martin Leary," and he grasped their hands all round.

"Come, 'tis six o'clock," said the farmer. "You know where the plow is, Maurice Slattery. You've a new piece of iron to melt, Martin. An' Kate, you've to bury them clothes. Come an' I'll show you where."

Half an hour afterwards he was riding slowly to the fair on his young horse which was to be sold, casting cautious glances backward at the field by the river, where he could see his horses plowing, and his new servant boy toiling quietly after them.

Such confusion and excitement had not been known for years in the old cathedral town. Police there were none in those days; but the whole garrison had turned out in search of the escaped felon. Groups of red-coats perambulated the streets, the roads leading to the country, and even the lanes and meadows. Hundreds of country folk, who had come in to see the execution, also crowded the town. The throng on the prison-hill was so dense that the farmer could scarcely proceed a step. They were all talking vociferously in Irish or English, every one giving his or her version of the wonderful story. Some declared that the prisoner had not escaped, and that it was a device of the authorities to conceal some foul play. When Pat Moran had elbowed his way with great difficulty almost to the prison-gates, he looked eagerly for the objects of his search, some of Tim's own people, whom he discovered sitting and standing together in an excited group.

"Pat Moran, d'ye bleeve this?" said one of the men, hoarsely, clutching the farmer's coat. "D'ye bleeve that poor Tim has got out of their cursed thrap?"

"John Welsh, Tim did get out!"

"Whisht! Lord save us!" they all broke in with one voice.

"Tisn't safe to say more. I'm thrimblin' that some o' them follows wid the brass buttons will hear me," glancing toward the turnkey, dimly visible behind the iron grating; "but you, John Welsh, an' you, Mick Power, come wud a car to-night to the cross-roads beyant the ferry, at 12 o'clock, an' there'll be a *friend* to see ye. Whisht, for your sowls!"

The prison warders were not long in discovering by what the means the captive had effected his escape, and from the opening, the search was carried above-ground to the mouth of the sewer where it emptied itself into the river. A venturesome spirit even crept up a few dozen yards of the black passage, but speedily returned, vowing that nothing could live half an hour in it. Nevertheless, they sought for footmarks on the river brink; but the friendly tide had been before them. Still, on the supposition that he might have lived to reach the river, and swim across, a party of prison officials and soldiers were ferried over, and marched in a body to Farmer Moran's house.

Kate was busy feeding chickens, and her mother peeling potatoes, when they both caught sight of the gleam of scarlet and white cross-belts, and heard loud tones and footsteps.

"Lord, be good and marciful to us evermore, amin! Protect and save us!" muttered Peggy Moran, dropping the potato she was peeling, and turning with a face of terror to her daughter, who whispered, without turning her head:

"Mother, darlin', don't purtend anything, for all sakes. Chucky, chucky! Chuck, chuck, chuck!" she went on, raising her voice gaily, as she scattered the food.

"Servant, Sir," she said, wiping her hands and curtseying to a tall stout officer, who strode up to the door, scattering the chickens by the clanking of his spurs and sword.

"Is this Farmer Moran's, my good girl?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Are you his daughter?"

"Yes, Sir, and this is my mother."

"Where's your husband, Mrs. Moran?" said the officer, turning to the poor woman, who was endeavoring to look calm.

"At the fair, Sir—oh sure, 'tisn't got into any harm Pat has, Sir?"

"What harm should he get into—about this runaway prisoner you mean?" said the officer, trying to startle her into some admission.

"What man, Sir?" cried Kate. "Law, mother, honey! That's what the boy was telling us!"

"What boy?" said the officer, now off his guard.

"A boy, Sir—oh! a ra'al little chap—a gossoon—run in here a while ago an' said the man that's to be hung's got out an' run away—an sure we didn't bleeve him!" said Kate, with such an air of self possession and innocent inquisitiveness that the officer was completely deceived. A boy *had* come in as she had said, and told the wonderful story, so she spoke the truth in that part of her assertion.

"Well, Mrs. Moran," said the officer, "you've no objection to have your premises searched, I suppose? It is suspected that the prisoner is hidden somewhere about here."

"Musha, what put that into yere heads?" said Peggy Moran, angrily. "Faith! it's somethin' else we'd be thinkin' of, an' not meddlin' wud the law; but you're welcome to sarch away, Sir, as long as ye like, on'y its a quare thing to have an honest man's house sarched like a rogue's!"

"I must do my duty," said the officer.

"Sure the gintleman won't do us any hurt, mother," said Kate. "Please don't let 'em thrample the potatoes, Sir!" she called out as the men turned into the little garden.

Pat Moran's words were almost fulfilled, that the pursuers would root up the ground in search of the fugitive. Not a bush or a hollow about the ground, not a loft or cranny in the house or out-building but was thoroughly investigated. At last, with a sickening feeling of apprehension, Kate saw the band disperse themselves over the fields, and three soldiers run across the plowed field to question the man who was plowing.

Welsh's blood ran cold as he saw them coming; but recollecting that they did not know his face, he glanced over his shoulder, and shouted in a feigned voice to the horses.

The soldiers were young and careless. They merely asked two or three questions in an irrelevant way, staring up at the sky, and down at the clay, as if they expected to discover the prisoner transformed into a spirit of earth or air. Then they ran off again; and Welsh breathed freely until he spied six other soldiers advancing toward him, with the officer in charge, and two others in dark frock coats with shining buttons and red collars.

"God help me! Sure I can only die!" he murmured.

"How long have you been plowing?" said the officer.

"Sence daybreak, Sir. Woa! An' hard work I have had, every one runnin' to me sence breakfast, axin' me did I see the man that run away. Steady there!" The laborer sulkily keeping his back toward the prison warders.

"He is supposed to have swum the river," said the officer; "and if so, and you have been here since daybreak, he could not have got over without you seeing him."

"Sorra haporte I see, sure, if he did; an' he must be a brave swimmer to come across that river this time o' year, ain' the wather like ice," said the plowboy, with an incredulous grin; "sure he might land down farther, it's a grad'a'al narrer, but anyhow I see nothin'—Conshume ye, straight!" he growled at the horses, and bending double over the plow, furrowed on. The officer called his men hurriedly back to the country road.

The long day drew to a close, and when Kate came to call the plowboy to his supper, whispering that there was no one in but her father and mother, he felt as if he had lived a lifetime in the past twenty-four hours.

The farmer laughed heartily in telling some of the stories which were rife about the prisoner's disappearance! His body had been picked up four miles down the river, his clothes had been found by a turnkey under a bush, and his handcuffs had been picked up—filed half across—in a bog ten miles away.

"Faith I bursted laughin'," said Pat Moran, "when I knew that Martin Leary had them welded into linch-pins, an' that Katy had the clothes buried in last year's manure heap!"

So they chatted pleasantly and securely, while the rescued man sat silent from thankfulness and gratitude, only casting side looks at Kate and sighing heavily.

"Musha, man, don't be sighin'!" cried the farmer, jocosely; "you'll be kickin' up yer heels at your weddin' in Ameriky this time twelve-month, plase God!"

"No, Misther Moran, I'll never marry any one in Ameriky," answered Welsh.

Kate got up to put on fresh fuel immediately.

"Och, never fear, you will," replied the farmer, with good-natured obtuseness.

"Musha, Misther Moran, 'tisn't every man 'ud give his daughter to one like me," said Welsh, in a low tone.

"Arrah, Tim, agra, who'd think the worse o' you for havin' got into trouble an' got out agin'?" pursued the farmer.

"Ah, 'tisn't every one is like you," said Welsh, sighing.

"Oh, sure no one will know anything in Ameriky, Tim; that's where you're goin' I suppose?" said Mrs. Moran, gravely and coldly.

"Yes, ma'am," answered Welsh. "I hope so."

The good woman was far more acute than her husband, and disliking the turn the conversation was taking, began to introduce other topics; but with little success, as her husband grew sleepy and stupid, Kate sat quite silent, and Welsh was sad. Thus they sat until 12 had struck, and then Welsh and the farmer rose, to walk on to the cross roads, where the car was to be in readiness, with his relatives as convoy and body guard.

Welsh shook Mrs. Moran's hard hand and kissed it in the fulness of his emotion, uttering broken words of gratitude and blessing. Then he turned to Kate, who was weeping silently; he strove to speak, but words failed him, and he grasped her hand passionately and turned away.

"I'll shut the gate afther ye," said Kate, following them out into the darkness. So she did, and Welsh delayed a moment, helping her to find the loop and staple, probably; though he strove to put a few hasty words together, which had no reference to the gate.

"Keep up yere heart, Kate, agra," he whispered; "I'll send ye a lether whin I get safe over, plase God!"

Welsh sailed for England in a small coasting vessel, and thence from Liverpool, where he remained concealed for some weeks until the ardor of the pursuit after him had abated, he embarked on board a fast-sailing vessel—for there were no steamers in those days—for America. When he landed, he sought the home of a relative who had been settled in the new country for some years, and, by industry and strict honesty—for the dreadful lesson taught him was not wasted—he very soon became independent of his cousin, and had his own snug house and thriving farm.

He wrote regularly to the Morans; to the father first, then to the mother, and, lastly, to the daughter. When he had amassed a little money he wrote again to the farmer, telling the astonished man his hopes and wishes concerning Kate. Peggy Moran angrily declared her husband to have been blind all along—as there is no doubt he was—but she positively refused to listen for a moment to the audacious suitor. However, "time works wonders." Her violent opposition died away gradually, and Kate waited patiently. At the end of five years, her father being then dead, she and her mother departed for the lad beyond the sea.

This true story was related to the writer by a gray-haired widow, an Irish emigrant who had returned, after many years, from America, to die at home. Though her form was bent by the weight of more than seventy years, her memory was clear and retentive, and her voice trembled and her dim blue eyes sparkled, as of yore, with excitement in her recital of the perils undergone by Welsh, the lover of her youth, and the fond and faithful husband whose joys and sorrows she had shared for forty years. And now she had come home to die in the little cottage by the river where she had first known him, and where she had first succored him in the hour of his danger and distress. "On'y it's a poor thing to think that I can't share his grave in the churchyard where his people lie," concluded the widow, sadly, "but bless God, we'll soon meet again."

WIFE.

I want a wife for a working man,
She must be bonny and clean,
Modest and fair and as rich as she can,
Never ashamed to be seen.

If she is to share my board and bed
I'll have no slur on her name;
My heart 'neath her feet I give to tread,
If but she be pure from blame.

Give me no tawdry, gossiping lass,
Aping a fine lady's airs,
And making faces in every glass,
A ragged bundle of cares.

I want a woman who fears the Lord,
But, Oh! not a sour-faced saint,
One meek and quiet in thought and word,
A beauty who needs no paint.

A GLIMPSE OF LOST PARADISE.—After this she rose, and, drawing the vail about her face, crept down stairs, and through the archway out into the quiet, star-lit street. One or two women with their children at open doors, one or two husbandmen returning from their labor afar off in the hills, turned round to look at the tall, slight figure in black as it glided by. Then she came upon the white hill-side road, with the dusty vines to right and left, and she was alone. A single light twinkled from one of the windows of the Schloss; the outline of its towers showed dim against the clear, dark Summer night. A little more than half-way up the hill the wanderer turned her feeble steps in among the vines to the left, where, some 300 yards distant, the garden wall came down in terraces, and was washed, so to speak, by the great sea of green at its feet. As she tottered on, faint and thirsting, between the grapes, some half ripened, some already purple, she plucked a bunch, and put it to her lips. "It would not have been theft once," she murmured. As she drew near to the foot of the garden wall, the sound of voices fell upon her ear. She had thought that at this hour, under cover of the darkness, she was safe; and might yield to the weakness, the longing that was at her heart, once more to behold that old terrace walk, associated as it was with some of the few happy hours in her short life. She shrank back; then suddenly, as the voice of one of the speakers fell upon her ear, she pressed her two hands against her heart, and half crouched, half sank upon the ground. She could not have gone a step farther had her life depended on it. She did not faint, but her heart seemed to stop beating, and she could neither see nor hear for some minutes. At last she was conscious of another voice—a voice she did not know; she could divine but too well, however, to whom it belonged, and she shivered. With the blue vault of heaven and its myriad stars above her head, the poor stricken creature lay, and saw the dim outline of two figures against the sky, and heard the sound of their slow-pacing feet upon the gravel. There, upon that very walk, where tenderest words had once been breathed into her ear, she heard the same lips breathe like language to another. She had exiled herself from Paradise, and she was standing now before the gate which was forever closed on her in this world.—"*A Struggle for Mastery,*" *in St. Paul's.*

A WOUNDED PARAGUAYAN.—I was waiting for the Doctor to complete his arrangements for the operation, when I saw the Paraguayan Sergeant, who had command over them, approach the bedside of the man suffering from inflammation in the bowels, now groaning with much pain. One word uttered by the Sergeant stopped the complaints. Then the same official pronounced a harangue in Guarani, and which the pilot on board translated for me as follows: "Dog of a bad Paraguayan! are you not ashamed to let the enemies of your country hear you complain, and give them reason to laugh at you? The glory of having been wounded fighting for that country does not appear sufficient without crying for sympathy in your sufferings! Do not let me hear another groan from you, or I shall report you to the highest power," meaning, of course, Field-Marshal LOPEZ. From that moment the poor sufferer never uttered a moan, although he died in four hours afterward, evidently in dreadful torture. Some Argentines who were on board—no doubt those described as the "enemies of his country," called this "Paraguayan stolidity or stupidity;" but to me it seemed the perfection of discipline, joined to the highest class of moral and physical bravery.—*The Parana, &c. By Consul T. J. Hutchinson, F.R.G.S.*

JUST A SIMPLE DIFFERENCE.—Let a man have any such friendships—what friendships he may—he does not disgrace his wife. He has felt himself to be so true of heart that he desired no such friendships; but for a man indulging in such friendships there might be excuse. Even though a man be false, a woman is not shamed and brought unto the dust before all the world. But the slightest rumor on a woman's name is a load of infamy on her husband's shoulders. It was not enough for CÆSAR that his wife should be true; it was necessary to CÆSAR that she should not even be suspected. Trevelyan told himself that he suspected his wife of no sin. God forbid that it should ever come to that, both for his sake and for hers; and, above all, for the sake of that boy who was so dear to them both! But there would be the vile whispers, and dirty slanders would be dropped from envious tongues into envious ears, and minds prone to evil would think evil of him and his. Had not Lady Milborough already cautioned him? Oh, that he should have lived to have been cautioned about his wife; that he should be told that eyes outside had looked into the sacred shrine of his heart and seen that things there were fatally amiss!—"*He Knew He was Right.*" *By Anthony Trollope.*

THREESCORE.

BY GEO. H. CALVERT.

I am not old, and will not be:
I daily grow, and yearsare piled
About my life, as when a child
I bloomed into Eternity.

And still for me the sunny day,
Outleaping from mysterious night,
With dew of God's fresh-breathing bright,
Glistens in all its primal ray.

Each morn for me is a new birth:
Daily I rise up from the deep
Of bounteous, broad, prolific sleep,—
The only death man knows on earth.

I grasp the wonders to my soul,
That flash their freshness far and near,
And, tell how great is that career
That bares to me so vast a whole.

And at the multitudinous joy
Of being, without, within, I drink,
As thirsty as when on the brink
I played and pried, a wondering boy.

And am I not an infant still;
Or should I pace a sixscore span,
What were it to th' eternal plan
Ordained me by Almighty will?

All earthly time is faggot-smoke:
The soul is an upspringing flame,
That, kindled, mounts to whence it came
And frees itself from yearly yoke.

If I were old, the life within
Would cease to blossom thought and want,
And, like an hoar oak, branchless, gaunt,
Would dribble through a hollow skin.

But new thoughts gush, and wants, as bold
(And wider) as when twenty years
Through dauntless hopes and flying fears
Had shot me into manhood's mold.

His beauty's glory ne'er was higher,
Nor so ethereal yet its power,
Nor yet of reaching thought the dower
So glittering with celestial fire.

And never in those earlier days,
When joy was bold and hopes were new,
Were rainbows of such heavenly hue,
The future so with life ablaze.

The quick perennial *now* is mine
As much as in my wakeful youth,—
Nay, more; for gleams of gathered truth
Their safety on its tempests shine.

This mighty *now*, this lord of life,—
And yet of life itself the thrall,—
Doth sparkle 'mid the sparkling all,
With transcendental vision rife;

With vision peering in the deeps
That deepen with the spiritual ken,
Aglow with blest revealings, when
The spirit toward its freedom leaps.

Life is no moldering sapless swathe,
Our clay-clad bones in place to hold;
'Tis flame that kindles worlds untold,
A fire whose whose warmest breath is faith.
—*Putnam's Magazine.*

TWO DUELISTS.

From All the Year Round.

After the death of Count DE LABILLIERE there sprang up in Bordeaux a tribe of duelists, obstinately prepared to contest with each other the succession to that vacant post of infamy, which the Count had for several years filled without a rival. Among these aspirants were two, more audacious and resolute than the rest, who eventually remained masters of the field of action, and for five years rivaled each other in effrontery and temerity, with the view of obtaining the coveted title of "first blade." In this strange kind of contest, in which each at times gave proofs of a laudable courage, they displayed no lack of artifice to impart to their more insolent provocations all the importance of a great scandal. One of the pair, an Italian by birth, but resident in France for a considerable time, and recently settled at Bordeaux, was the Marquis DE LIGNANO, better known by the simple title of the Marquis. He was rather above 35 years of age; of a small, thin, weakly figure; and with a repulsive, sickly-looking countenance. He was excessively nervous and petulent. The sound of his voice grated most disagreeably on the ear, and it was impossible to look at the man while he was speaking, with his head insolently thrown back, without conceiving a strong prejudice against him.

The Marquis handled his sword like no other individual skillful of fence; his lunges were lively, jerky, in fact, singularly rapid, and commonly mortal. He recognized but a single rival; only one foeman really worthy of his steel. This was his intimate friend, M. LUCIEN CLAVEAU, who for the moment shared his glory, but whom he hoped some day to kill, and so peaceably to enjoy the succession of the deceased Count DE LABILIERE. The inhabitants of Bordeaux, victims of the turpitudes of this pair of spadassins, on their part looked forward with interest to a contest which they knew to be inevitable, and the issue of which would be their certain deliverance from one or the other scourge. Meanwhile, the Marquis and LUCIEN CLAVEAU seemed on the most intimate and agreeable terms.

One Summer's evening, toward 7 o'clock, and at the moment when the inhabitants of Bordeaux turn out of doors to breathe the cool, refreshing air, at the close of some sultry day, the Marquis, accompanied by a couple of his creatures, took up a position in the Rue Sainte Catherine, at the corner of the gallery. The Marquis was elegantly dressed and delicately gloved, according to his habit, and carried in his hand a thin flexible switch, with which he played like a man who is happy and contented with himself. From time to time, however, he showed signs of impatience, and, eventually, abruptly quitted his position at the angle of two streets, and going into the middle of the road, gazed for a minute or two in the direction of the Place de la Comédie. Evidently disappointed in his expectations, he returned to his two comrades, exchanged a few words with them, and resumed his scrutiny. After a few turns backward and forward, the Marquis again approached his acolytes, and said to them in an undertone:

"Now, pay particular attention; here comes my man."

The individual whom the Marquis styled his man was a distinguished-looking personage, young, handsome and well dressed, and was engaged in humming a lively tune, while leisurely pursuing his way, apparently indifferent to everything around. He was much surprised when, at a few yards from the corner of the street, our bully advanced toward him and saluted him with mock politeness. The young man stopped suddenly, but, before he had time to speak, the Marquis, holding out his switch on a level with his knees, said to him:

"I beg your pardon, Sir, but give yourself the trouble to jump over this."

The young man looked hard at his interrupter for a moment, then smiled and jumped over the switch, and, still smiling, went his way, fully believing the Marquis to be a lunatic. This mistake simply saved his life. The Marquis, on his part, stupefied at the charming complacency shown by the young man in so readily acquiescing in his demand, became furious. His design had signally failed, and might fail a second and even a third time. Under any circumstances, all had to be gone through again, and as it was necessary that he should select his intended victim, he had to wait before he could renew his experiment.

At length the wished-for moment arrived. While the Marquis was looking toward the Place de la Comédie, he observed, some distance off, a young officer of the garrison advancing along the footpath. This time it was more than probable something serious would result, and the Marquis therefore made a sign to his friends, so that they might be prepared for any emergency. Each moment brought the officer nearer to these three scoundrels. He proved to be a young man about five-and-twenty years of age, who was already a captain, and consequently carried his head high. With his left hand resting on the hilt of his sword, he strolled along, with that easy carelessness which is the soldier's privilege under all circumstances.

When he had arrived within a few yards of the Marquis, the latter advanced toward him with his accustomed air of politeness, and holding out his switch as he had done before, repeated his invitation in these terms:

"Monsieur le Capitaine, be kind enough to jump over this switch."

The officer halted and haughtily surveyed the insolent individual before him from head to foot, at first without the slightest symptom of anger, but also without fear—in truth, he was not quite certain that he had not a madman to deal with. When the Marquis observed this temporary hesitation, he saw the officer was prepared to resist him, and believing he had found the man he wanted, drew himself up, and in a haughty tone ordered him to jump forthwith. Indignant at this insolent provocation, the officer thought the proper thing to do was to send the switch with a kick into the middle of the road, and then to soundly box the Marquis' ears. The latter, on being struck more than once danced about and stormed, and his rage prevented him from uttering a single intelligible word. Meanwhile his two accomplices endeavored to appease him, for a crowd had collected around. The young officer, who had not lost his composure for a moment, having given his address, prepared to elbow his way through the throng, seemingly utterly indifferent to the scrape in which he had thoughtlessly involved himself.

The following day, about 8 o'clock in the morning, the Marquis DE LIGNANO and his two seconds repaired to a little wood in the commune of Pessac, quite close to Bordeaux, where they found their adversary of the night before, who had brought with him two officers and the doctor of his regiment. It had been arranged that the duel should be fought with the small-sword, and, on the part of the Marquis, it had been stipulated that slight wounds were not to count, and that the contest should only terminate when one of them had fallen. In short, enough blood was required to wipe out the injuries which the Marquis considered he had sustained.

According to the universally recognized code of the duel, from the moment when the seconds place the swords in the hands of the two adversaries, each combatant, no matter what may be the reason that has brought them face to face, is alike sacred against insult on the part of the other. The Marquis DE LIGNANO, nevertheless, had the insolence to hold out his switch again in front of his adversary, and to say to him—

"Monsieur le Capitaine, there is yet time. Will you jump now?"

"Sir," replied the officer, coldly, "he who insults his adversary on the ground is a contemptible scoundrel."

"You will not jump, then? Well, all the worse for you;" and with a rapid movement he drew his switch across the officer's face.

The Marquis' seconds laughed; as to the officer's seconds and the doctor, they reddened with indignation at having to do with such scum of society.

The two opponents took up their positions. The Marquis was a peculiar, but not a first-rate, swordsman. In order, therefore, that he might finish off his adversary as quickly as possible, he sought to tire him during the first two or three minutes, harassing him with all manner of feints, until, overcome with fatigue, he should lay himself open to an easy thrust. Watching his opportunity, the Marquis gave a terrible lunge, which drove his sword right through the unfortunate officer's body. The unhappy man reeled back on the grass. The doctor placed his hand upon his heart and found it had already ceased to beat.

The dead man's seconds, overcome with grief, grasped his hand for the last time; they were both friends of his of long standing. One of them, kneeling down, was about to close the vacant eyes, when LIGNANO touched him on the shoulder and repeated in his ear the sinister words:

"Monsieur, will you jump?"

The latter looked for a moment at the Marquis, and, without replying, seized the sword upon which the corpse of his friend had fallen, and at once placed himself in position. At the end of some seconds, during which the officer had shown much useless resolution, he received a sword-thrust in the breast, and rolled expiring on the ground. He had, however, a few minutes yet to live.

The doctor quitted the dead man to hasten to the wounded one, and called the other second to his assistance, but LIGNANO, now grown infuriated, threw himself in the unhappy man's way, and was about to repeat his offensive proposal for the third time. He was, however, saved the trouble.

"I understand you," calmly observed the officer, seizing his comrade's sword and placing himself face to face with the terrible Marquis. Some seconds later he sank down in his blood.

Only the doctor now remained. Would any human being credit it, the bloodstained bully, brutal as he naturally was, was rendered positively fiendlike by the intoxication of the slaughter which he had already perpetrated, and longed for more blood to shed? Addressing himself to the doctor in a tone of command, he required him to jump over the switch.

The doctor did not hesitate. He did what most other men would have done in his place. He jumped over the switch, and by so doing was able to continue his attention to two wounded men, and to save the life of one of them.

The intimacy which existed between the Marquis DE LIGNANO and LUCIEN CLAVEAU, instead of growing weaker after the last sanguinary freak seemed to constitute itself on an entirely new basis, and to assume the proportions of a sincere and lasting friendship, if one may dare thus to degrade the term. They were always to be seen together, rivetted as it were to the factitious attachment which they professed to feel for each other, like a couple of galley slaves united by the same chains. At last they took to inhabiting the same suite of rooms, as though each wanted to have the other constantly in reach. It would be difficult to explain friendship between two men so utterly opposed to each other on the score of birth, education and manners, for the Marquis DE LIGNANO, spite of his misdeeds, had always kept up the outward appearance of a man born and brought up in good society, whereas LUCIEN CLAVEAU was of obscure origin, brusque in manners, and deficient in education. His handsome face and muscular figure were, moreover, strikingly in contrast with the Marquis' repulsive features and feeble frame. We have mentioned that the pair lived together in the same suite of apartments, but omitted to state that they occupied the same sleeping room, in which each had, of course, his separate bed.

One Summer's morning, long after the hour at which the two friends usually quitted their bedroom, the man-servant who waited upon them both, hearing nothing whatever of either of his masters, began to feel rather uneasy. His orders were never to disturb them, but always to wait until he was summoned. Accustomed to their irregular mode of life, he was not in the habit of sitting up for them of an evening; still he always knew, on entering the sitting-room the next day, either by some directions written in pencil, or by some clothes being placed there for him to brush, whether or not the two friends were at home. Now, on that morning he had found, according to custom, a short penciled note which proved that the pair had returned over night. How, then, was the continued silence in their bedroom to be accounted for? Like a good and faithful servant he had of course applied his ear to the door and his eye to the keyhole, and had moreover turned the handle and found the door to be locked on the inside. As the day advanced he grew alarmed, and proceeded to force the door. Entering the room on tiptoe, he felt somewhat reassured when, on leaning over each bed, he saw by the dim light which penetrated through the closed shutters, that his masters were to all appearance peacefully sleeping. He was about to retire as he had entered, with the greatest caution, when his foot struck against something that gave forth a ringing sound as it rolled along the floor. He had evidently kicked against a sword.

A frightful suspicion crossed the valet's mind. Without losing a moment he groped his way to the window, threw open the shutters, and saw at a glance that the room was in a frightful state of disorder. Clothes were strewn about, furniture was overturned, candlesticks, vases and various knick-knacks scattered over the floor, while by the side of each bed was a sword, the bloody stains on which too clearly indicated that a desperate encounter, a horrible and deadly struggle had taken place between these men, who, as if in bitter derision of their miserable destiny, reposed side by side, like two brothers, under the same roof.

At the sight of all this havoc the valet uttered a terrified cry, on hearing which the Marquis and LUCIEN, both of whom had appeared dead, rose up, at the same instant, in their beds. Both were ghastly pale; their bloodstained shirts were torn to rags; their chests punctured with wounds; the right arm of one was dreadfully hacked, while the neck of the other showed a series of gashes sickening to contemplate. Spite, however, of all the pain they were enduring; spite, too, of their weakness, and of the burning fever which consumed them, they preserved their sitting posture, glaring at each other out of their glassy-looking eyes, enfeebled it is true, but still not vanquished. So long as they had sufficient strength left them to injure, they would continue to defy each other with proud disdain.

They remained thus for several seconds. Suddenly LUCIEN CLAVEAU, overcome by some painful impression, fell heavily back and gave vent to a loud sob. At this cry of despair the Marquis bounded on his bed as though he had been shot; a shrill sinister laugh escaped from his thin, ghost-like lips. "Oh, you are crying, are you?" said he in a firm voice; "then you confess yourself vanquished, and I can now pronounce you to be a coward."

At the word "coward" it was LUCIEN'S turn to spring up, and the valet, sole witness of this frightful scene, had to keep him from throwing himself upon the Marquis. "I a coward!" cried CLAVEAU, held firmly back by the servant,

"a coward! Ah, I have committed my share of crimes; been guilty of countless follies, have possibly rendered many persons unhappy, but never had a living soul been entitled to say that LUCIEN CLAVEAU was a coward, and feared to face danger, even though death might be the result. You, Monsieur, are a far greater villain than I am, for you are incapable of repentance and impotent for good. A moment ago when I was looking at you, covered with wounds, I forgot my own sufferings, of which you are the cause, and I forgave you, and felt a real pity for you, which found vent in the few tears I have shed for many years. And yet you laugh at me, and taunt me, and still dare to laugh at all I am saying. You are incapable of understanding a heart that can repent and forgive. Well, know that I again hate and despise you. You have styled me a coward, wounded as we both are, we have neither of us strength sufficient to hold a sword, still both of us ought not to remain alive. We are only a few paces distant from each other. Have you sufficient strength to hold a pistol?"

The Marquis made a movement and replied, "Ah, I understand you, a duel with pistols, and then we shall have done with each other. JOSEPH," said he, addressing the servant, who was pale with fright, "take those two pistols on the mantelpiece, load them before our eyes, and hand one to each of us, then give the signal; or, better still," said he, turning with evident pain toward his adversary, "let us draw lots who shall blow the other's brains out."

"So be it," answered CLAVEAU. "JOSEPH, you have heard what has passed, load one of the pistols."

JOSEPH made a pretence of going out to execute the orders which he had received. No sooner, however, did he find himself on the other side of the bed-room door than he quietly locked it, and ran off to a doctor, into whose hands LUCIEN and the Marquis were compelled to resign themselves. Their cases required perfect quiet.

LUCIEN was conveyed by his friends to the house of a distant relative, a widow lady, with several children. Assisted by her eldest daughter, a kind, simple, country girl, she attended him with so much care, that CLAVEAU recovered.

His heart was touched, he spoke of marriage, promising a thorough reformation of his former course of life; and he did marry. To enabled him to withdraw himself completely from all association with his old companions, it was decided that he and his young wife should leave Bordeaux, if only for a time. But just before they left chance brought them, in spite of all precautions, face to face with the Marquis DE LIGNANO, who accosted LUCIEN, saying,

"I had heard that you were convalescent; but have always maintained the contrary, because, coward as I have pronounced you to be, I did not believe you coward enough to hide yourself behind a petticoat."

LUCIEN merely replying "Never mind," passed on.

The Marquis followed, and again hissed his taunt into LUCIEN's ear.

The excitement consequent upon this meeting kept LUCIEN's wife awake that night, and next day she was too ill to leave her room. Her husband sat moodily by her bedside until the afternoon, when, finding that she had dozed off to sleep, he determined to go to Bordeaux and exact revenge. Chafing with anger he hastened to the café which LIGNANO was in the habit of frequenting, rushed up the stairs, and disregarding the salutations of several or his old acquaintances, who advanced to greet him after his long absence, made straight for the table at which his enemy was seated. The Marquis immediately rose.

"Well, here I am," said LUCIEN, savagely, and hardly able to restrain himself from catching LIGNANO by the throat.

"Pshaw!" said the Marquis, contemptuously, "Go back to your petticoat; you are too great a coward for my notice."

LUCIEN seized him by the coat collar with one hand and by the skirts with the other, carried him to the open window, and held him over the balcony, then said coldly to him, "If you do not ask my pardon, and withdraw your words I shall let you drop."

The Marquis, in the grip of an adversary whom he knew to be thoroughly unrelenting, had nevertheless the audacity, or it may be the courage, to reply.

"If you are simply acting, and do not intend to let me drop, you are a coward."

At that moment an old servant of LUCIEN's, who had made his way on to the balcony, whispered something into his master's ear, whereupon LUCIEN instantly carried the Marquis back into the apartment and released his hold of him. Hardly was the Marquis upon his feet again before he sprang toward LUCIEN, and dealt him a sharp blow in the face. To the surprise of those present, LUCIEN CLAVEAU offered no kind of response to the new insult, and the Marquis retired, saying, "To-morrow, wherever you please."

Madame CLAVEAU, on awakening after her husband's departure, had been seized with fainting fits, and was become delirious. CLAVEAU held a brief conversation with a couple of acquaintances, and then quitting the café in company with the old man who had been sent to look for him, drove with all speed home. In little more than half an hour he was at his wife's bedside; calmed by the sight of him, she slept. When she awoke in the middle of the night CLAVEAU was still watching over her. After conversing affectionately with him for upward of an hour, she gradually dozed off again, and CLAVEAU, so soon as she was sound asleep, stealthily left the house, and proceeded on foot to Bordeaux to a rendezvous, which he had arranged with two of his friends at the café, on the preceding afternoon.

He was first at the appointed spot, but had not long to wait, for his two seconds shortly afterward arrived, and, following close upon them, came the Marquis, accompanied by his seconds.

During several minutes these two men fought with considerable ardor; they developed all their more cunning tricks, and each endeavored, in accordance with the approved rules of fence, neatly to spit the other upon his sword's point. While the engagement was thus proceeding, LUCIEN still pressing his adversary closely, said to him, "You gave me a blow yesterday with your fist; as yet I have not deigned to return it, but I intend doing so before I send you, as I shortly shall, to your last home." The pair were still in close conflict with each other, when LUCIEN rapidly passed his sword under his left arm, and, at the same moment, dealt the Marquis a violent blow in the face. Then, regaining hold of his weapon, he assumed a defensive position before LIGNANO had time to recover himself, for the blow he had received had sent him reeling to the ground. This daring feat, the most audacious, perhaps, that has ever occurred in a duel, astounded the seconds. The Marquis was beside himself, and, in a fit of rage, sprang with raised sword upon LUCIEN CLAVEAU, who calmly and confidently awaited his onslaught.

"Monsieur le Marquis," said he, "we are now quits."

The Marquis renewed his attacks again and again, but always to find himself foiled. Presently, by a rapid movement, LUCIEN disarmed the Marquis, then, thrusting his own sword downward, pinned him by his right foot to the ground. After a few seconds LUCIEN drew his sword out and handed the Marquis his own weapon.

The seconds came forward; LIGNANE made vain efforts to continue standing upon both feet. "It is useless," said the seconds to him, "it is quite impossible that you can go on." Glaring at his adversary with a savage expression, he said to him, "It is not over yet. I have still the chance of putting a bullet through your head."

The pistols were loaded. The impetuous Marquis, regardless of the pain he was enduring, hobbled along until he arrived at the point where he was compelled to halt: he was then ten paces distant from CLAVEAU, who had not advanced a single step, and who remained immovable while he received the Marquis' fire.

"It is now my turn," said he, and advancing five paces toward the Marquis, he deliberately took aim at him.

"CLAVEAU," exclaimed one of the seconds, "this will never do; it is nothing less than murder."

LUCIEN turned round and faced him. "Look here," said he, pointing to a hole in his shirt at the shoulder, from which drops of blood were oozing, showing that his opponent's ball had taken effect. The next moment he fired, and the Marquis fell with his face to the ground. When they raised him he was dead; the ball had pierced his forehead and entered the brain.

LUCIEN, after having had his wound dressed, (it was but a graze,) hastened back to his wife's bedside to find that, alarmed anew at his absence, she had relapsed. At night she was in the utmost danger. Next morning, while CLAVEAU had gone to steal a few minutes' rest in an adjacent chamber, a Commissary of Police arrived at the house to arrest him on information furnished by one of the Marquis' seconds. This new shock killed his wife. LUCIEN, in the bitterness of his grief, threw himself upon her lifeless form, and was only removed from it with difficulty. Then, assuming an air of calmness, he said he was ready, and the next moment, as if by some sudden thought, seized one of a pair of pistols which were always kept loaded, on the top of a small cabinet, and placing it to his ear, disposed with his own hand of the last of the Bordeaux duelists.

COURT ETIQUETTE IN PRUSSIA.—Whenever the Prince and Princess give a state dinner in their little palace, the latter has the two babies brought in, as a matter of course. At the dessert—a thing unheard of in the annals of Prussian royalty. My informant was present, with the rest of the élite of the diplomatic circle, at the diplomatic dinner given by them a couple of days before he left Berlin. He says that the two children, charmingly dressed, fat, happy and merry, were brought into the dining-room as soon as the cloth was removed, the baby being placed in the lap of its proud young mother, the elder girl on its father's knee, and duly complimented, admired, and allowed to take a minute drop of wine and a little fruit, with as little ceremony as though they were not a King's grandchildren.—*Sketches and Anecdotes of the Queen, and other Members of the Royal Family. By J. G. Hodgins, LL. B., &c.*

NOAH THE PREACHER.—It needs no imagination to conceive how the writings of his day would laugh at the crazy old man, as they would deem him. We can fancy how the passers-by would sneer at him, as, with hammer in hand, he put together the timbers of his strange vessel. But nothing could shake his faith in God; nothing could divert him from his purpose. He knew that the rain would come, because God had said it would. He knew that his ship would preserve his family, because he was building it according to divine direction. And he warned the thoughtless and careless of his generation. We know he did. St. Peter expressly tells us that he was "a preacher of righteousness." His voice fell on disobedient ears, but he could say, as St. Paul said to the Jews, "Your blood be upon your own heads; I am clean." Thus, with nothing but a message from God, for 120 years Noah lived by faith, and it was a faith which never wavered for a single moment. It endured to the end; and he had his reward. The deluge came: the world perished; Noah and his family were saved. Is it wrong to speak of this ancient servant of God as a hero? If to believe when God speaks—if to be gentle when revilers sneer—if to be calm when foes rage—if to be willing to be laid by, bidden only to trust God—if all this is to be heroic, men never saw a truer hero than Noah. And who can describe the relief of that instant, when the gentle dove returned with the olive-leaf in her mouth? Who can picture the expectation of those seven days which elapsed, and the joy with which the released family stepped upon the firm ground, to give expression to their gratitude in building, as the first acts of their new life, an altar unto the Lord.—*The Quiver.*

AN ORDEAL.—The preliminary ceremonies being over, the Bushmen indulge in a bout of smoking from a rude clay pipe, which being passed round, each inhales one mouthful. A fit of violent intoxication ensues, the stomach distends, the breast heaves, the eyes turn their whites to view, a quivering motion seizes the whole frame, and they fall back in terrible convulsions, kicking and writhing; their faces assume the most hideous contortions, and the foam issues from their mouths, while the more hardened of the party try to restore the senses of their fellows by squirting water from their mouths on their faces, and pulling at a tuft of hair in the crown of their heads. This is one of the most disgusting spectacles that can be witnessed. It occasionally happens that some of them die in these convulsions; others, on recovery, say they have been in an ecstacy of delight, and desire a repetition; and it is every young Bushman's greatest boast to have been drunk from tobacco. When smoking alone, they frequently fall into the fire and are sometimes burnt to death. In the course of my rambles I have seen hundreds who have been injured by fire, into which they have fallen during this state of delirium; and they are too lazy or thoughtless to take any precautions before they commence these dangerous orgies. The Bushmen generally obtain tobacco by sending a few jackal skins to Ohapo, a distance of 150 miles, in barter for it. The first time I observed one of these people in this state, not knowing the cause, I turned to inquire from the others, but found they were all in the same state of stupor, one excepted, who looked particularly foolish, and smiled at my dismay, though his head was last bobbing. Presently he rolled over among the rest. Appalled at the symptoms, I seized one of their tortoise shells, ran for water, which I dashed unsparingly over them, and on their being restored, found that this immoderate use of tobacco had caused them.—*Travels in the Interior of South Africa. By James Chapman, F. R. G. S.*

A NEW LANGUAGE—The learning of a new language is like the acquisition of a new sense. This is true, if only because a new language affords a new set of means for the expression of our ideas. The capacity of the human mind is greater than is the power of expression possessed by any vocabulary. That greater capacity finds a new channel, and a new outlet, in a new language. Besides, language is a medium for conveying ideas to a recipient, as well as an instrument for the expression of ideas already entertained. With words, then, you gain ideas. The increase of a man's vocabulary is the augmentation of his mental treasures.—*From "Lessons in English," in "Cassel's New Popular Educator."*

GENIUS AND COMMON SENSE.—It is the fashion to credit genius with a want of common sense, and to deny it any claim to commercial or worldly acumen. Examples which belie the general verdict are numerous. SHAKESPEARE was evidently a man of shrewd business capacity. He managed the products of his giant intellect upon the ordinary commonplace rules of everyday life. He adapted and wrote for the theatre which he managed, and made the most of his work from a monetary point of view; and when he had acquired a fortune he went quietly home to Stratford, and retired from business. Look at Sir WALTER SCOTT. Was he not a good commercial manager? Take, in these modern times, CHARLES DICKENS. There is no instance in the present day of great genius so thoroughly combined with what may be called business capacity.—*Gentleman's Magazine, New Series.*

ALPINE CLIMBING.—THEOPHILEUS GAUTIER writes in the *Moniteur:* "As we were waiting for dinner, leaning over the balcony, and smoking a Vevey cigar for want of a better, there was a movement of curiosity in the crowd outside. The philosophers left their bench, the loungers quickened their pace, the muleteers abandoned their beasts, and everybody converged toward the same point. The groups soon divided to allow the passage of a little procession, headed by a tall young man, slender, but powerful of frame, in jacket, waistcoat and breeches of brown velvet, gaitered to the knees, his broad-brimmed beaver rather low upon his brow, of a manly and decided countenance, and having the look of a perfect gentleman, notwithstanding the rusticity of his equipment. He was a member of the Alpine Club, who had just returned from a successful ascent of Mount Cervinus. From the inn at the Riffol the night before the light of his fire had been seen, like a red spangle on the mountain's flank. Behind him tramped the guides with their long ropes slung across their bodies, their hatchets to cut steps in the ice, their iron-shod poles, and all the apparatus necessary to carry by assault so rugged and dangerous a mountain. On their tanned and resolute physiognomies was to be read satisfaction at difficulties overcome, and the glow of triumph mingled with the brown tint imparted by the mountain air. The guides entered the hotel, and the Englishman remained for some moments on the threshold, leaning carelessly against the doorpost in an easy, indolent attitude, with a somewhat absent air, looking just as he might have done at the door of his club in Pall Mall. He practiced, perhaps quite unintentionally, the precept of dandyism given by BAUMMEL and renewed from *Horace, nil admirari.* While gazing at this handsome young man, doubtless rich, and certainly accustomed to all the comforts and elegancies of existence, who had just so lightly risked his life in an enterprise of useless peril, we were led to reflect on the invincible passion for climbing that possesses some men. No example can eradicate it. This young member of the Alpine Club had certainly seen, as he passed, the tombs of his three fellow-countrymen in the Zermatt Cemetery. But, like the abyss, the peak has its fascination; it summons and draws toward it by the hope of triumph those proud and adventurous spirits to whom the tranquility of modern life denies opportunities of proving their strength. With an air of reality it continuously rears its virgin summit at the horizon, as if in defiance of human impotence."

THE GUARD-ROOM AT THE HORSE-GUARDS.—To what tortures is poor humanity put for the sake of appearances! As if the misery of being compelled to sit on horseback for hours together in a stiff and complicated uniform, for the special admiration of small boys and nursemaids passing by, were not sufficient, the splendid fellows who form our household cavalry are compelled to undergo other sacrifices, which, if not so public, are not the less real on that account. Passing from the office of the Quartermaster-General, we requested a tall and bearded Scotchman, who was lounging about the Horse-guards gate, to show his guard-room, which of course we expected to find in keeping with the whiteness of his breeches, the shining of his boots and belt. Alas! nothing of the kind. He offered to show his quarters, with a species of apology. "Take care," said he, as we passed along the dark corridor, with its glimmering of gas to replace the daylight we had left—"take care, for it is rare dark, and ye may tumble up the stairs." And so we groped our way into a wretched guard-room, with a miserable fire, and a few bare benches and tables, from which the remnants of dinner had been but just removed. Not a single comfort to be seen. The windows small and dark, and the place more conformable to the back kitchen of a pot-house than to a place where decent men, in a clean and splendid uniform, might be expected to abide. There were thirteen men on guard, two corporals being lodged in separate rooms—one in a solitary cell below, the other in a dirty and neglected room above, where, most erroneously, he is supposed to sleep. Ascending an open staircase, we reached a large and comfortless barrack-room, where several weary warriors were resting on their beds, encased in uniform, not, we may reasonably suppose, in expectation of being called to sudden duty, but simply because the day was cold, and a single gaslight did scant duty for a fire. Nor was their kitchen in a better state. Descending below the surface of the earth, we found ourselves beneath an ancient-looking crypt, reminding us strongly of cathedral vaults. Three coppers and a table constitute its furniture. All the food is boiled, and, to our astonishment, these fine gentlemen, like woodcocks, live by suction, although our Scotch conductor assured us that the soup was "very gude." We were told that an oven had been promised several years ago; but, alas! it was an extravagance beyond the public means, and has never yet arrived. Emerging into the air, we passed the mounted statue in his canopy, waiting patiently for the moment when, like the commandant in "Don Juan," he might descend to supper, with the reflection that if the nation indulges in absurd vagaries, it is bound at least to see that its victims are housed and fed with some regard to decency.—*The Lancet.*

AFFAIRS IN GEORGIA.

The People Resigned to the Result of the Election—Their Faith in Grant—Controverted Issues.

From Our Own Correspondent.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Tuesday, Nov. 10, 1868.

Whatever newspaper editors may say to the contrary, finding it a little difficult to change the high key in which they have been piping for some time, the people generally of the South accept the result of the election with perfect equanimity, and, though they do not say so "out loud," with considerable hopefulness. They are not sorry that the agony is over; that the season of stump speeches, and addresses, and circulars telling them to "rally" has past, and looking at the reality square in the face, they do not find it nearly so ill-looking or so menacing as they were led to expect. They do not love the Radicals or the Radical Party one bit more than they did before the election, nor do they dislike them more than they did. They feel none of the bitterness or disappointment of defeat, because since the Maine election very few were sanguine enough to believe that there was the faintest chance of SEYMOUR's election. Schooling themselves for some time to regard GRANT's success as inevitable, they have learned to believe or hope pretty confidently that his administration will be conservative. They take into account that he is unpledged to any party policy to subserve strictly partisan ends; that he has not uttered or approved any extreme opinions; that whenever he was required by circumstances or duty to act or speak, he has always acted and spoken kindly, generously and moderately; that by nature and training he is opposed to revolutionary measures, and finally that all his interests, both for the immediate success of his administration and for his future fame in history, would impel him to pursue a course which will conciliate the people of all the States and "let us have peace."

Inconsiderate, unauthorized and pugnacious newspapers advocating a revision and reamendment of the Reconstruction acts, remanding States already admitted into the Union to military government, decreeing confiscation of property, proscription and banishment of citizens, and disfranchising by wholesale, have created some uneasiness and apprehension, especially in Georgia, particularly because GOV. BULLOCK, in a public speech in Albion, N. Y., recommended a Congressional overhauling of reconstruction and the exclusion of Georgia from the Union until she is made to do certain things which he deems necessary for the accomplishment of his views.

It is just in this connection that hopes are built upon GEN. GRANT's conservatism and desire for peace, and it is expected that he will use his immense power and influence to avert the storm of discontent and strife which would inevitably follow a reopening of the settlement on which Georgia was restored to her position as a State of the Union.

If the State Legislature transcended its legitimate powers or violated the Constitution which Congress approved precedent to Georgia's admission, the judicial tribunals of the State are competent authority to settle the matter by so declaring, and, if such decision be rendered, the people will submit, and govern themselves accordingly. It would certainly not be in the interest of peace for Congress to annul its own act of admission, put Georgia again out of the Union, reëject a military government and enact a new system of reconstruction such as GOV. BULLOCK and his newspaper organ recommend.

Confiding in GRANT's will as well as in his power to prevent any renewal of political agitation, the people are preparing to devote all their energies to build up the fallen fortunes of the State, revive commerce, increase manufacturing industry, multiply production, and efface the seams and scars of war and agitation. They have no disposition, if they had the power, to resist the laws. They are willing to submit, and if they are let alone, just as the people of Ohio or Massachusetts, to attend to their own business, they will not give GEN. GRANT the slightest trouble.

Peace exists now everywhere. The excitement of the election has completely subsided. The negroes were never more docile or better natured than they are. They are working well and contentedly. They have a well-assured prospect of material comfort and ample compensation for their labor, and are generally making satisfactory arrangements for next year.

With the exception of Savannah, where that pestiferous BRADLEY instigated a riot and ran away after he had achieved his object, and of this place, where there was a slight disturbance, which was promptly quelled by the Police, the election passed off quietly. The negroes and white people voted side by side without the least apparent ill-feeling or antagonism, and neither feels now the least animosity to the other.

I am credibly informed that a case will be made up and presented to the Supreme Court of the State, involving directly the eligibility of the negro to office, with a view to removing this bone of contention. It is said very generally, and it is believed that Chief-Justice BROWN and the associate Judges MCCAY and WARNER will decide that the negroes *are* eligible, and that the Legislature had no right to decide otherwise. I have been so informed quite recently, and am inclined to believe that my information is correct.

With the new year, plenty of money and the comforting assurance of peace, considerable enterprise will spring up in this State. The Air Line Railroad and many others will assume form and substance, and manufacturing schemes will be set on foot with good promise of usefulness and profit. QUONDAM.

St. Louis—The Value of Taxable Property—City Expenditures.

The annual message of Mayor THOMAS, presented to the City Council on Tuesday, shows that the value of property subject to State and county taxes in the City and County of St. Louis is $144,837,828; increase over last year, $8,121,200; total taxes, $3,419,949. The valuation of taxable property in the city is $205,000,000, on which taxes were collected to the amount of $3,249,755. The total receipts of the city and county during the year, $30,000; the Fire Department, $162,000; Health Department, $223,000; Street Improvement, $160,000; Street Cleaning, $10,000. The funding debt of the city on Oct. 23 was $4,436,000. The amount so far expended on the new water works is $1,612,570.

TENNESSEE.

Gov. Brownlow's Message to the Legislature—The Franchise to be Extended—Immigration.

The following are extracts from Gov. BROWNLOW's message to the Tennessee Legislature, which was submitted to that body on Tuesday.

THE FRANCHISE.

Strenuous efforts were made in your recent extraordinary session to induce you to amend the franchise, and to include within it those who by the law and Constitution of the State are deprived thereof. Not unlikely the attempt will be renewed and enforced during your present meeting.

There should be a discrimination exercised concerning those who were in rebellion. They are not all alike culpable for the past, nor untrustworthy for the future. For those who were involuntarily drawn into the service of rebellion, and who, since its utter failure, have given evidence that they accept the results in good faith; that they are good citizens, quiet and law-abiding; that they have strictly observed their parole; that they will not use political power to proscribe and degrade those whom the war has emancipated and invested with the rights of citizens—the disfranchised persons of this description the franchise might safely, and, therefore, wisely, be extended. The extension should, however, be applied with suitable guards and checks, that advantage could not be taken of its liberality to the danger and harm of the State.

As to the other class of rebels, who entered into it voluntarily and continued in it from choice until their arms were wrenched out of their hands, and who, since the surrender, and in moral violation of their parole, have continued to work for the lost cause; who are restless agitators, who have fomented violence and lawlessness, who have incited to public disquiet and restiveness the question of their restoration to full civil rights, it is very different. If the time should ever come when they should be thus restored, I submit that it would probably be when the last dollar of the national debt incurred in suppressing the rebellion has been paid, and when these unrepentant, unreconstructed rebels had restored to the ballot-box the half million loyal voters who now sleep in premature graves.

These suggestions are made in no vindictive, implacable hostility to these persons as men. They spring from considerations affecting the public welfare, the peace, stability and honor of the State and nation. Withholding the franchise from persons who have proved, by four years of bloody resistance against the Government, and by four years of uncured hatred against it and its defenders, that they cannot be safely intrusted with it, is to be regarded not so much a punishment as it is a wise and necessary precaution for the safety and welfare of our civil institutions.

IMMIGRATION.

I have repeatedly called your attention to the importance of promoting and introducing immigration to our State. On this subject my convictions have undergone no change, except that they have become stronger. A great and pressing want of Tennessee is an increased producing population. This alone will develop our wonderful resources and enhance our material wealth to a degree that surpasses imagination. In advance people will suffer a painful and depressing business, retarding progress, dwarfing and paralyzing all industries.

Thus far, the great tide of foreign immigration has swept past us and poured itself out upon our vast national domain in the West and Northwest; but an inconsiderable part of it has been diverted to our borders. There are no inducements to those of Tennessee. Our mountains are rich in various minerals, our rivers are affluent in power to propel machinery, our State is gridironed with railroads, our forests abound with the finest of lumber, our soil is capable of enriching production, climate is genial, and our scenery grand and beautiful. We have also a system of schools, with a good system of common schools, and a hardy, industrious, loyal, liberty-loving population, a central position among the States, and easy access to market in all directions, Tennessee is certainly one of the most attractive of States to those who would improve their condition by emigration, whether from foreign countries or from other States.

Still, notwithstanding all these inducements, immigration in this State languishes. Something more effective must be done to counteract the efforts made by other States, and by other lines of travel than ours, to direct emigration westward, so as to bring a larger proportion of it into our midst.

Other States have incorporated societies and appropriated the consideration of sums of money to further this object. They keep Commissioners of Immigration at the principal American and European ports. If we successfully compete with them we must adopt their tactics and emulate their zeal. Money and effort thus expended will come back with manifold increase.

I recommend that the General Assembly grant a liberal charter to responsible and energetic men as a State Immigration Society, and appropriate an adequate annual sum to enable such Society to prosecute the work of immigration to Tennessee with more vigor and upon a larger and more systematic scale than it has hitherto been done.

The present is an eminently auspicious moment for a movement of this kind. The election of GRANT and COLFAX means peace; it means that carpet-baggers are not to be molested in Tennessee; that capital, coming to us from abroad, whether of brains, or hands, or money, is not to be spurned, proscribed, persecuted, because it comes from north of a given line; that here, as elsewhere, we are to have peace, protection and security.

In pursuance of this thought, and to aid in inducing the influx of capital and labor among us, I recommend the General Assembly to pass a law exempting from taxation, for five years, all foreign capital invested in machinery within our State.

THE STATE GUARDS.

The militia has not been mustered into service, and consequently no expense to the State has been incurred.

I have relied solely upon Major-Gen. GEORGE H. THOMAS, who has fully met my expectations. Soon after the Legislative Committee returned from Washington, Gen. THOMAS communicated with me, seeking to learn into what counties and localities I desired him to send troops, and the probable extent of resistance or opposition which might be expected. I accordingly gave him the names of twenty-two counties in all, to which he promptly sent troops in sufficient numbers to preserve the peace and maintain the laws. The results is known to you as members of the General Assembly, and I need add nothing more.

THE GRECIAN BEND.

Once upon a time, on a jovial, come-out-and-enjoy-yourself sort of a morning in blithe May, I was in blithe Florence—the beautiful White City—the City of the Lilly. But instead of going out to enjoy myself I went in to do it—in the fashion that art-worshipers and day-dreamers so much affect—within the walls of an old palace whose outer vestibule is hoary with moth-eaten, antique tapestry, and whose inner chambers are a perfect Paradise for such as I. But the room of rooms in that palace is the shrine of that divine statue of the Greek type, which has passed into a proverbial model by which to measure the proportions of womanly beauty for all time.

You know it, through dispiriting reproduction, if you have not seen its very self. So that, at least, you have a general idea of its outlines and its posture.

You know the graceful drooping of the shoulder, slightly inclining forward, as if to betoken woman's weakness where man mostly displays his strength. There is an indefinable idea conveyed by this attitude of the shoulders—of delicacy and inability to stand upright quite alone—the want of something to steady upon, and to bear half the burden—always noticeable in the Greek statue type of womanly women which presents a strong contrast to the broad, massive, thrown-back shoulders of their typical man. Of course, we are going to do away with all this sort of thing; but I want you to study that attitude in the Venus de Medici. The beautiful droop of the head; the diffident, downward course of the sweet neck; the womanly gentleness and humility of which the whole posture is so expressive. Ah, well—but sweet Heavens! Just imagine the Venus de Medici in a sailor's hat, and a big, round, white-linen collar, looking like the circle of an inverted wash-boul, hung around her neck, and a crinoline, and short skirts looped up, and high-heeled *bottines*, and—and—and a—a-p-a-n-i-e-r-l-l promenading Broadway, on the correct side, during the correct hours. Oh, ye gods! My dear, deluded, confidential listener, don't be shocked; don't accuse me of profanity. You didn't know it before, perhaps, but you see it every day, and many times every day. Not the Venus de Medici in *propria persona*, but the American imitation of her precise attitude. Various sorts of imitations—good, bad, indifferent and shocking imitations. Only you don't know it, perhaps. What's in a name? Not much, may be; but there's a great deal in the style of a costume and that of our women; not being exactly classic, at the present moment, you failed to recognize the classic attitude.

Don't you know that our women have been rushing over to Europe and "doing Italy" as fast as their husbands and fathers and brothers could afford it?—the aforesaid husbands and other attachments of the *sexe* man being generally tied down to their dismal office dens, trying to rake together the wherewithal to support their dear and dressy woman-kind in its endeavors to make a grand sensation abroad—that has been the fashion, a great deal, for the last few years.

Don't you know that one of the first things that every one of them do is to hunt up the Venus de Medici, through the friendly agency of the guide books, and having found her, to compare notes con-

[illegible]

raised whether women were in anywise to blame for the extravagance that prevails in household management. His impression was that our men are more as ravagers than our women. His observation was that our women are more desirous of outward array and show than our women; and that our women would dress more plainly, and decorate their houses to less extravagantly, if it were not for the competition with their husbands' wits. Our men spend more for cigars and liquors and that horrors than our women do in extravagance of dress; and he thought the time had come when we ought to stand up boldly, and openly, and say that the blame of our house extravagance rests with our men, and not with our women.

MRS. WILLARD said she thought Mr. COLLIER was a very sensible man, and that he saw things very clearly.

MRS. DALL thought women were very often disparaged because there was a great deal of money in the family to spend, and they had no control over the spending of it. Their husbands would pay their bills for house expenses, and for extravagant dress; but if a woman asked her husband for money for any profitable purpose, for chapels, or for membership of scientific societies, or for purposes of study and self-culture, that money could not be had. What women spent they spent for pleasure and for occupation's sake.

MRS. WILLARD—And because it pleases their husbands best to have them spend money in that way.

MRS. ELIZABETH COMSTOCK said she was disappointed with the paper, inasmuch as she expected to hear more about woman's field of labor, in visiting the sick and dying, in trying to save the lost and bring them to Christ, and in going to the prisons, where the voice of a woman sometimes would bring a hardened, rough-looking convict to tears, as he would declare how she reminded him of his mother, and that he had never been so spoken to since his mother died.

A gentleman complained of the fragmentary and imperfect character of the paper.

POPULATION—ITS LAW OF INCREASE.

DR. NATHAN ALLEN, of Lowell, Mass., next presented an able paper on the above named subject. He said the subject had engaged the attention of speculative minds since the period of the French revolution, whether increase of population was not governed by fixed laws. In 1854, THOMAS DOUBLEDAY, in England, published a work entitled, "The True Law of Population, shown to be connected with the food of the people;" and, in 1852, HERBERT SPENCER introduced a new theory of population, deduced from the general law of animal fertility. Neither of these theories have made much impression on the public mind; while that old doctrines of MATTHEWS have been gradually losing their hold upon the public mind. The population of France has become almost stationary, and the number of births has been steadily decreasing there for the last fifty years. At the commencement of the present century the average number of children to each marriage in that country was five; now it will not exceed three in the rural districts, and in Paris not much over two. No nation can increase in population with a much less average than three children to each marriage. The birth-rate in France has been found to be 1 in 37; while it is a well-established fact that no nation can gain in population with a birth-rate less than 1 in 30, or 1 in 35. These ratios cannot be accounted for by the drafting of men into the army, nor by emigration, nor by the diminution of marriage. A similar class of facts prevail in New-England. The Puritans were a prolific people, having an average of from six to ten children to each married couple; but, within the present century, the average has fallen to three, and the birth-rate in cities of the original stock has been even less. Nearly all the increase of the population in New-England arises from foreign immigration. If the average number of children to each American family should continue to decrease, it is obvious that the native stock must ultimately run out. The census of New-York, taken in 1865, discloses the fact that out of 842,562 married women in the State, 115,252 never had a child, 224,317 only had one each, 128,319 only two each, and 105,334 only three each. Here were 471,772 women, who will not average two and seven-tenths each. If the law settled by mortuary statistics be applied, that two-fifths of all children die before reaching adult age, hardly is one child raised for each woman. In the City of New-York, while 965 American women had each 10 children and upward, there were 2,850 foreign women having each 10 children and upward. The census in these records states that he is convinced that at the present time there is no increase of population among the descendants of the first settlers of New-York. The Irish, Scotch and English have on an average two and three times as many children as the Americans, though both classes may live in the same locality and under the same general influences. How can these facts be explained? It has been said by writers upon population that unfavorable climate, bad government, want of food, epidemic diseases, war, want of marriages, and prudential considerations, have always been the causes in preventing an increase of population; but at least the first four causes have not operated in this country, and war could not prior to 1860, nor has the marriage rate fallen off. Modern times disclose the fact that it is not the number of marriages, but their fruitfulness, that determines the rate of increase of population. Only one cause—prudential reasons—then remains. These have had their influence in a variety of ways. By postponing marriages till a later age in life, various means have been adopted to prevent conception and to procure abortions. This has been carried on so far as to injure the health of its victims. Why should such a crime become so prevalent among the intelligent and refined? No such facts can be found in the history of any other people, race or nation on the globe. Having canvassed, for many years, the questions here discussed, carefully examined the various works published on population, the conviction was forced upon the writer's mind that some important changes had occurred in the organization of large numbers of New-England women, and that there might be sufficient causes and agencies operating for a long time in society to produce some such change. But way nay in this has been declared before? The answer is all observers have been examining other than physiological laws. But this very law that has been overlooked in man has been applied in improving and changing the development of certain portions of the animal creation. The horse, ox, sow, sheep have all been made what they are by the observance of these principles. The writer proceeded to discuss the nature of man as divided into the nervous, sanguine, sympathetic and muscular temperaments. The human body in its natural state may be compared to a perfect machine, made of a great variety of parts, each performing its own work, and not interfering with the others. When this machine is in good order it will accomplish more than when in bad order. But here is the great trouble: these temperaments are not equally balanced, do not assist each other in their respective functions, by doing their own work, but constantly interfere, thus violating the laws of nature in this respect. The law of human increase depends upon a perfect development of all the organs in the body, constituting a perfect union or harmony between the temperaments. This presupposes all other causes are favorable. The union of the temperaments constitutes the standard for the greatest amount of health, longevity and strength that can ever be found in the human system. It also furnishes the very standard of beauty for the human form. The human constitution, as represented by these temperaments, has been constantly changing in every age and with all classes of people. The causes of these changes originate partly within the body and partly from external agencies and influences. It is now generally admitted that the mother, and not the father, transmits the vitality, the stamina, the strength of the physical system to the child. It becomes, then, a question of the highest importance that women especially should have sound, and well-balanced organizations. If the law of human increase is based upon physiological principles, as above enunciated, it is doubly important that the organization of woman should be as perfect as possible. For it is a law running through the whole animal and vegetable system, that an organism when badly diseased or imperfectly developed, has a direct tendency to decrease both in vitality and in numbers. The origination of woman, the history of her disease, and the rate of mortality demonstrate that married life and the production of children are one of the primary objects of her creation. The writer adverted to the great number of divorces which exist in the country, showing that the marriage had degenerated into a mere partnership in many cases. The speaker proceeded then to discuss the means of improving the *physique* of woman. Among these means are the following: Nutrition must be perfect as possible; intermarriage of blood relations must be avoided; the early and persistent strain upon the brain and nervous system must be avoided. The cases of the decline in New-England female organism is owing to three causes; neglect of physical exercise, fashions and dress; and the too exclusive cultivation of the brain. The speaker concluded this able paper by expressing the urgent necessity of cultivating the muscular temperament of woman with more care and assiduity.

THE PROBLEM OF DOMESTIC SERVICE.

The next paper read was by Prof. WAYLAND, of Kalamazoo, Mich., on "Domestic Service." He said the real dignity of any subject lies in the degree in which it affects the happiness of the race. As he looked around he saw women unable to pursue the studies begun in youth, or to carry on any system of culture, or any of the better plans of life, or anything except to provide three meals each day. This being the case, she cannot be the social being she should be, and her children becomes demoralized. A fruitful source of these infelicities results in the scarcity of household servants, as well as their quality. The servant girl will not try to excel, for there is so great a demand for her services she is in no danger of want of employment. She remains wasteful, untidy, often dishonest. The inferiority results from the scarcity of domestic servants. Whence arises this scarcity? Perhaps because the progress of the age is against the system. Perhaps the system is necessarily degrading. But is this so? She works for an employer and receives wages. She is a servant, it is true; so is the lawyer, so is the President of the United States. The work is not truly not degrading, but it is highly honorable. It is in the household that girls are to learn the duties of the head of a family. The wife should preside over the household. Among the causes of the lack of servants is this feeling that it is degrading; also, the multiplication of branches of female labor, and because the number of persons who wish to employ servants is constantly on the increase. The trouble, then, is that the demand for servants vastly overbalances the supply. To remedy the evil, either the supply must be increased or the demand be diminished. To increase the supply we must rely on labor-saving machinery; families should join, and by coöperation reduce the amount of labor demanded. But, finally, the manner of living should be simplified. The reform must begin with the rich. They must set the example, and the poor will follow. But means must be taken to increase the number of servants. Make service more attractive; increase the wages; permit the servants to sit with the family in public worship, and thus elevate the dignity of the profession. If servants were offered a salary, with a permanent situation dependent on good behavior, would not this elevate the dignity and estimation of the profession? The speaker referred to an association in New-York City organized to remedy these evils. Finally, if more women instruct their own daughters in domestic labor, the want of dignity in the work would be removed.

DR. GUNNISON, of Jacksonville, thought that what was needed to improve household service was to make it a science; pupils in public schools should be instructed in it; and it should be provided for in State systems of education. It was only by elevating the standard of the service that it would become attractive.

Similar remarks were made by one or two other members.

THE SOCIAL EVIL.

In relation to the "social evil," Mrs. DALL said what was wanted was prevention, employment, and sympathy. Refuges must be multiplied forever without touching the evil. Female preachers were needed to speak to women on such matters. We shall never get on with this question till we remember that these women are not monsters, but our own flesh and blood. Mrs

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, NOV. 15, 1868.

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

Extensive arrangements had been made at the English observatories for scientifically noting the meteoric display Friday evening, but the sky being clouded no meteors were seen.

The Provisional Government at Madrid has declared all the Spanish colonial ports free; anchorage duties are abolished.

Count VON DER GOLTZ, the Prussian Ambassador at Paris, has resigned. VON WERTHER, the present Minister to Austria, has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

ROSSINI is dead.

The Prussian Budget was, yesterday, laid before the Diet.

Nothing of an official character in regard to the alleged intended umpireship of King WILLIAM on the *Alabama* question, has yet been submitted to the Prussian Legislative Assembly.

GENERAL.

A terrible accident took place yesterday morning at the Fulton Ferry slip, through the collision of the *Hamilton* and *Union* ferry-boats. A boy was killed and seventeen persons dangerously or severely wounded, besides many others more or less hurt, who walked away and left no record of their injuries. The pilot and his assistant were arrested and discharged on bail, and an inquest will take place today at 11 o'clock upon the body of the boy, GEORGE BREWER, at the Second Precinct Station-house in Beekman-street.

The Australian mail intelligence at hand by the Aspinwall steamer, yesterday, contains but one item of interest. That one sets forth that letters patent from the Crown have been issued to the Governor of New South Wales, authorizing him to make leases or other dispositions of guano islands in the Indian and Pacific Oceans belonging to the Crown, and within certain specified limits, but not within the jurisdiction of any Colonial Government.

SIMON LEVY, a Rhinebeck, N. Y., merchant, cut his throat Wednesday night with a razor, and inflicted upon himself a wound which will surely prove fatal. The unfortunate, having been challenged at the polls on election day, on the ground that he was not a naturalized citizen, and had neglected to take out his naturalization papers, was afterward told, in a peculiar way, that he would be sent to the State Prison for attempting to vote. From a remark made when discovered, after the commission of the act, it is supposed that this jest had been accepted by him as a truthful assurance, and that dread of the realization of the threat led him to seek to end his days.

It is understood that the President now declines to nominate an officer for promotion to the vacancy left by Brig.-Gen. HOOKER on his retirement. The only reason for his failure to nominate, it is said, is the certainty that Congress at its next session will make a considerable reduction in the army, and as the President favors the proposed reduction, it is more than probable that the vacancy will not be filled.

A lengthy Cuban dispatch printed in another column, sets forth the anti-revolutionary sentiments of the residents of Puerto Principe, announces that every precaution has been taken against possible invasion of filibusters, and reports that telegrams from the Home Government embody a full indorsement of the course of policy Captain-General LERSUNDI has hitherto adhered to.

One enterprising lumber firm in Portland, Me., has recently purchased in Androscoggin County, in that State, 20,000 acres timber land, and proposes to cut and haul the coming Winter no less than 6,000,000 feet of lumber, which will be floated down the Androscoggin to Lewiston and other points for a market.

It is stated in the Bangor *Whig* that Mr. EDWARD H. APPLETON, son of Chief Justice APPLETON, has sailed for the Sandwich Islands, whither he has gone for the benefit of his health. He is accompanied by his brother, Gen. JOHN F. APPLETON.

Miss LYONS' lecture in Troy was not a success. The managers, LOWELL & SIMMONS, were out of pocket some $75.

The forests in the immediate neighborhood of Rockingham, Virginia, have been burning for several days and nights, and much damage is being done to the valuable timber. At night, it is said, the sight is very impressive, a broad belt of fire extending for miles along the mountain.

The Chief of Police of Allegheny City has issued an edict which ought to commend itself to the judgement of the Police Superintendent of this City. It is to the effect that all pigs caught straying from their homes and families shall be arrested and summarily butchered, their bodies to be turned into sausages for the benefit of the city poor.

By telegram from Lisbon we learn of the receipt at that port of mail news from Paraguay. The allied army before Angostura had been attacked by the Paraguayans and had repulsed the assailants. It was fully confirmed that President LOPEZ had shot his brothers.

The Detroit Police attempted last week to arrest a lunatic who was at large in the streets, proclaiming that he had breakfasted on his wife, and hoped to finish his daughter for supper. He immediately unscrewed a wooden leg, and hopping after them on one foot, put them to flight.

Cattle over a year old, which have not been marked or branded, are everybody's property in Texas, and, like Cain, may be killed by any one who meets them. The San Antonio *Express* says that in that city the market is stocked with hides from the country, taken from cattle without marks.

Rev. JAMES K. GUTHERIN, late of New-Orleans, was installed as English minister of the Jewish Temple Emanuel, in Fifth-avenue, yesterday.

On election day twenty-six young men cast their maiden votes in Pownal, Bennington County, Vt. Of these, three voted for SEYMOUR and BLAIR and twenty-three for GRANT and COLFAX.

The political organization known as the Parker House Committee have nominated GEORGE W. MESSENGER for Mayor of Boston, Mass.

A serious accident occurred near the village of Pownal, on Thursday last, on the Troy and Boston Railroad. It resulted from the piling of some old rails crosswise upon the car on which four men were riding. In passing along, the ends of the rails extending over the car caught upon a wood-pile standing along the track, and one of the rails flew up and struck one of them named GROGAN upon the head, killing him instantly. One of the most severely injured was Mr. CONNORS, the boss of the gang. There are strong hopes of his recovery. The names of the other two men are JOHN FARLEY and PATRICK LAVIN.

A pet bobolink escaped from its cage at Newport in June last. A few days ago it found its way to a former residence of its owner, eleven miles distant. It is needless to say that it was soon restored to its home, and remarkably well treated for a tyrant.

The population of Chicago is now estimated at 262,054—an increase in seven months of 9,671.

It is stated that Count BALMASADA is empowered to grant a full pardon to all persons who may have been concerned in the insurrectionary movement in Cuba.

On last Thursday night, as Mr. JAMES B. JACKSON and his brother SIDNEY, a lad of fifteen, were returning from the village of Marion, S. C., to their home, they were shot and mortally wounded by some unknown assassin. They were riding in a buggy and were shot in the back, within a short distance of their residence. Mr. J. B. JACKSON died on Saturday morning, and his young brother is believed to be dying.

The population of Alleghany County, Penn., is now estimated at 240,000. Of this number Pittsburg has 89,253, and Allegheny City 51,792.

The yield of the potato crop in Pennsylvania, which it was feared would prove a failure, turns out to be much larger and better than could have been hoped for, with such unpromising early symptoms.

A centenarian named BENJ. REESE, of West Bradford, Chester County, Penn., died at the house of his grandson in that place last week.

On Monday last four men were killed on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, near Allentown, by the falling of a scaffolding.

Ten thousand readers, printed in the new Mormon alphabet, have just been received at Salt Lake City. As the children of Utah will now be taught in these new symbols, they will doubtless thereby be shut out from the study of Gentile books and newspapers.

At a meeting of the officers of the Cornell University and their classmen, the plan of a suit for the cadets presented by Major WHITTLESEY was approved. It will be a little darker gray than the present cadet uniform, with the exception of the cap, which will be dark blue, as will also the trimmings of the rest of the suit. The coat will be a frock, with the usual number of brass buttons.

The apple crop in Wyndham County, Vt., is reported to be immense. Large quantities have been shipped at prices ranging from $2 50 to $3 per barrel. Over 1,000 barrels have been shipped to Boston by a single dealer.

A game of chess, to be played by telegraph, is to come off shortly between a Springfield, Mass., club and a Boston one.

A bill is before the Vermont Senate imposing penalties varying from $2 to $20 upon the parent or guardian of every boy who neglects to attend school, and authorizing Judges to send to the reform school boys convicted of a second offence in staying away.

The Yale College catalogue for 1868-9 says that there are 723 students, thus divided: Law, 17; medical, 23; theological, 25; philosophy and the arts, 140; academical, 518. These last are 115 seniors, 117 juniors, 111 sophomores and 175 freshmen, probably the largest entering class ever in the College.

Our South and Central American correspondence, dated Panama, Nov. 5, will be found in another column. The news it embodies is of a miscellaneous, but not of a very important character.

Two fatal railroad casualties are reported by telegraph. One of them occurred in Rochester, N. Y., and the other in New-Haven, Conn.

Commodore SANDS, Superintendent of the Naval Observatory in Washington, has transmitted to the Navy Department a lengthy report in regard to the meteoric shower. We print the document (with interesting special and telegraphic details) in full in another column.

Commissioner BETTS yesterday discharged the complaint against Alderman KEPPER, for issuing fraudulent naturalization certificates.

BENJ. F. OKIE, a defaulting Post Office clerk, sentenced to ten years' imprisonment eighteen months ago, was yesterday pardoned by President JOHNSON. The petition for pardon was signed by many leading citizens of New-York.

War and its Weapons.

Whoever recalls the wonderful adventures of Baron Munchausen, may remember that, having recounted a series of remarkable experiences—such as his voyage to the moon, his Russian adventures, where it was so cold that the notes froze in coming out of his horn, and thawed in a tremendous rattle some months after, and so forth—the Baron caps all his stories by telling of an enormous gun which "threw a ball weighing 1,000 pounds!" As his auditors had never heard of a projectile above thirty-two pounds in weight, their astonishment may be imagined.

There are no Munchausenisms in modern war. The big stories that seem such are only prophetic. New-York Harbor is defended by guns carrying balls which weigh between 900 and 1,000 pounds, and there is every reason to believe that guns constructed upon the same pattern will, within a year or two, be mounted in our forts and on our ships, carrying projectiles not like Munchausen's "puny" 1,000-pounder, but of 1,500 pounds weight and upward. Nor is it in size, only, that modern artillery is confounding history and speculation by its devices. The gunsmiths of all Europe are busy in perfecting repeating arms, to be discharged fifty or one hundred times a minute. Who would have dreamed, a century ago, of having the needle-gun? Now, every nation has its favorite breech-loader: and France, with its Chassepot, America, with its Berdan and Spencer rifles, and a dozen other patterns, too, have outstripped even the Prussian weapon.

Meanwhile, in Prussia, we hear of breech-loading ordnance projecting balls weighing 300 pounds, and almost as manageable as a light howitzer; of iron plates in lieu of earth-works to protect field artillery; of a Brussels *mitrailleuse*, "with 37 barrels, and firing 370 rounds a minute," of a French military engine grinding out balls "like a coffee mill," say 40 or 50 to the minute, and being turned with a crank, so as not to stop, till the cartridge-carts are exhausted. Then, in Sweden, we have a new nitro-glycerine, "five times more powerful than gunpowder," so that a shell filled with it will shatter anything about it for long distances. The Prussian military men have also got *their* preparation of nitro-glycerine. Dim rumors come of torpedoes powerful enough to blow the best monitor to fragments, and of more artillery on the "coffee-mill" principle, which make the present killing instruments mere child's pop-guns by comparison.

While all this is going on, and all Europe is busy at gunsmithery, at St. Petersburg an International Convention is busy on the opposite tack—to "mitigate the horrors of war;" and, curiously enough, its main study just now is to decide how far men may lawfully go in this very business of weapon-making. One point just decided is that the use of explosive projectiles weighing *less* than 400 grammes is prohibited. The object of this proposition is, of course, to put down the bad habit of strewing roads with torpedoes, and also to check the use of the new explosive bullets for infantry arms.

The trouble is, as the *Pall Mall Gazette* says, that the object of war being to *kill*, these propositions will find little favor, or at least, will have too little binding force. But the point we particularly note is that all Europe is apparently busy on one of two devices, either to make war more horrible or less horrible.

And now, after all, are not these two seemingly diverse roads really leading to the same end? Is it not possible that the men who are fabricating new horrible artillery and new murderous explosive compounds are really working to stop war, (despite their own immediate aims,) as well as the humaner Commission that meets in St. Petersburg? The latter seeks to ameliorate modern warfare; but the former tends to make it so horrible that it will not be rashly resorted to.

We are not of those who believe the millennium is coming to-morrow or next week; but the application of science to modern warfare, is one of the surest methods of making mankind wary of rushing into it before counting the cost. The tremendous engineery of our days is apt to disenchant us of that part, at least, of the old idea of "glory" which hung around the doubtful hand-to-hand encounter; nor is the profession of arms so purely chivalric a pursuit, when mechanism is sure to defeat mere men. When the issue of war becomes a mathematical problem, its solution will be more readily forecast without the bloody experiment. The very "horrors of war" are what may tend to beat the sword into the plowshare, and the spear to the pruning-hook.

Servants—Troubles in Domestic Life.

One of the best measures of the prosperity of a country, it may be said, are the difficulties of mistresses with their servants. Or, in the language of economists, where population does not press on subsistence and labor is in diminished ratio to the "wages-fund," there labor will be well fed and well paid, and will naturally become independent and national. By this gauge this country, despite the gloomy views of a weekly contemporary, should be in the highest state of prosperity. Never was there a land where the sea of domestic life was in such a state of continual disturbance. What with proud servants, with ignorant servants, with servants who cannot bear the country and dislike common streets in the city, with peripatetic servants who enjoy a new place and fresh scenes every three months, with cooks that demand a levee in the kitchen every night in the week, and chambermaids who attend a round of festivities each evening; with girls "of all work" who understand none, and waitresses who almost ruin the dress and equipment of a household in an incredibly short time, our American mistresses have a hard life of it. But chiefly do the clouds gather in domestic life in the country, when the Autumn leaves announce to the army of Irish girls that Winter is approaching, and they must begin their campaign soon, if at all, in the city. Then are the nice suburban villas around our large cities suddenly left helpless; dinner parties find no cooks, bedrooms must be tended by the family, and "the master" get his breakfast as he can. The whole brood of female servants flies away to the towns.

The great consolation to our mistresses from this state of things is a purely philosophical one. They suffer because they live in a prosperous country. Labor is fickle and impertinent, because it can choose its place and does not fear competition.

Moreover, one great mission of our nation is to elevate the down-trodden masses of Europe. Each American mistress takes an ignorant, stupid, slovenly, thriftless Irish peasant girl, accustomed to live among pigs, shanties and dirt, and laboriously and patiently trains her to be a neat, tidy, punctual, skillful housekeeper and cook. We talk of our excellent philanthropic institutions, our "Five Point Missions," "Children's Aid Societies" and "Industrial Schools," but every American housekeeper keeps an industrial school, aid society and mission for the ignorant and poor in her own house, which as much surpasses those charities as her attention and care are more minute and exact. She is our leading philanthropist. She teaches the ignorant, refines the rude, gives punctuality to the careless, shows an example of truth to the habitually untruthful, and often of high-bred consideration to those who most of all neglect their own class. She bears with disorder and stupidity and impertinence for years, and when her pupil is at last trained to make a respectable housekeeper, or nurse, or cook, she sees all her labor wasted so far as her own interests are concerned, but has the distant moral satisfaction of knowing that a laborer has a better home and wife for her care. So our domestic philanthropists are continually graduating their pupils from their industrial schools, and sending them out into the school of life, to help raise up the whole laboring class.

But, as many of our housekeepers are not philanthropists, and would prefer having a well-ordered household to keeping a reform school, the question still occurs, can we not have a class of well-trained servants, as they have in Europe?

There are certainly more probabilities of this happy result than there were formerly. The emigration of late, both from Germany and Ireland, is sending a better class of women than formerly came—that is, the daughters of small farmers and shopkeepers—who will make more skillful and trustworthy servants. Moreover, our domestics are better paid now than they ever have been. Wages of from $11 to $15 a month are now common, and these buy by the dollar as much dry goods, shoes, and similar articles of necessity as they did before the rise. The great increased expense of servants—food—falls on the employers, so that the class are better off than they ever were. With better pay, we may reasonably expect more skill and more permanence.

Still the natural effects of a great demand will long be felt, and domestic labor will be uncertain and independent. Moreover, there will always be a great obstacle to good service in America, on account of *the inconsistency* of our modes of living. The effect of democracy is to make every one desire to appear as well as any one else. A lady whose house-money from her husband is, perhaps, only $2,000 a year, will have the furniture and dinner service which an English lady with $10,000 would hardly venture to purchase. She is obliged to economize accordingly in servants, and keeps one or two where the Englishwoman would four or five. But style requires great labor and trouble, and the two servants are far more worked and worried than they would be in a small establishment in Europe. Like the mistress, they have two immense tasks—to take care of the costly things and keep up appearances, and at the same time do the heavy work of the family. The combination makes them poor servants in any one branch, and wears them out. Accordingly, it will be found that the only households that have good servants here and keep them are the large ones, where each person has a single branch of the work, and thus an easier time; or the very small ones, where the mistress does a large part of the labor, and there is no strain for style.

The English medium families have a great advantage over ours in domestic service, in that all the washing (the heaviest work of a house) is done outside. By this means two women servants can carry on a household in a very orderly and tasteful manner. But with this going on at home, perfection of service is impossible for the majority of families.

Another great obstacle here, also, as compared with Europe, is the peripatetic habit of our own households. Most families break up once in the year, either to go to the country for the Summer or to take rooms in the city for the Winter. Some or the whole of the servants are discharged. While this continues the practice, there can be no complete, skillful domestic service. The "help" feel no permanency in the situation, and have just learnt the ways of the house when they leave.

Moreover, most of our American mistresses are exceedingly careless about recommendations for the servants they engage. There is thus no professional character to the class, as their employers do not care what they have been, or pay them according to their previous certificates and capacities.

The utterly useless and careless management of the so-called "intelligence offices" adds to this difficulty. Most housekeepers prefer to try anything but one of those misnamed institutions for aid in sudden domestic convulsions.

It has often seemed to us that for a man of small capital and good sense, one of the most profitable employments would be to open a genuine *intelligence* office, where people could indeed get some reliable intelligence about servants, and where only respectable and skillful domestics were supplied, and none received who left a place without good cause. Such a man would soon receive a lucrative income from a grateful community.

The Political Millennium.

The election of Gen. GRANT has been acquiesced in with grace and good feeling all over the country.

There has not only been, as was to be expected, a cessation of the personal assaults upon him. We have not only had an end to all the prophecies of political ruin and sanguinary despotism that were, a few weeks ago, declared to be the inevitable consequences of his election. We have not only had that sort of acceptance of the situation which has been common to all parties in this country after the result of an election has been announced. But we have seen a spirit displayed by the defeated party which looks very much like *satisfaction* with the way the great political contest has ended.

In the South, this has been more marked than elsewhere, for the reason that there nearly the entire body of the white people were politically opposed to Gen. GRANT, and were assured by their leaders that his success would be their ruin. But since he *has been* successful, we have seen the Southern people, the politicians and all, coming round to the acknowledgment of their faith that his administration promises to be highly advantageous to their interests, and will secure them peace, order, safety, and the general blessings of a good Government. We have seen them as ready to recognize accomplished facts as they were when GRANT overthrew the Confederate armies four years ago. *Then*, they surrendered slavery. *Now*, they surrender their opposition to the Fourteenth Constitutional Amendment, which guarantees the rights of the colored people. *Then*, they gave up all forcible attempts to overthrow the Government. *Now*, they give up all forcible attempts to overthrow the legislation of Congress. In fact, in all respects, the political surrender is complete, and the people of the Southern States declare their readiness to accept the new basis of affairs.

The extent to which acquiescence and satisfaction have gone is seen in the proposition, which was originally made in the South, and which has been advocated by many Democratic newspapers, that the electors of those States which went for the Democratic ticket should cast their votes in the Electoral Colleges for GRANT, and that thus the election of the Republican candidate should be made unanimous. There is no likelihood that this will be done in the case of any State, though there is no doubt that the Presidential electors have the legal power to cast their votes for any candidate they may select. Laying aside, however, any prospect of such a scheme being carried out, the fact that it has been proposed and supported, shows the softening of political acerbity and the cessation of political rancor.

We rejoice over these displays on the part of the Democracy North and South. We would do everything in our power to encourage them. Instead of recalling past animosities and personalities, bygone disputes and old issues, we would take hold of the present, look forward to the future, and do all that is possible to bring back to the country an era of good feeling.

Once in our history we had what was known as the "era of good feeling." Once there was a time when, in the language of that day, we were "all Federalists, all Republicans." Why should we not have another such era now? Why should not the whole people, after the war, and turmoil, and passion, and exacerbation of the last eight years, come together in something like fraternal and patriotic unity? Why should we not have a grand union to support the administration of President GRANT in carrying out all the great measures which are recognized as essential for the welfare of the country? We need to rebuild the ruins of war. We need to establish order and revive industry. We need to lighten the burdens of taxation. We need to have financial reconstruction, by which the currency shall be restored to its proper value, and through which specie payments may be resumed. We need to have great works of internal improvement undertaken and carried through. We need to have efficiency and honesty in the public service. We need reforms, numerous and important, which are of equal value to all parties in the community. Gen. GRANT will attempt to carry them out. The people should heartily and unitedly sustain him in his attempts; for his success in them would redound to the power and prosperity of the country at large, and to the glory of the American name all over the world.

We do not propose to abolish the division of political parties. It could not be done, and it is not well that it should be done. As long as the Constitution remains open to different interpretations—as long as men are created with different mental and moral characteristics—as long as men have different views of the way in which affairs should be administered—as long as men are free to argue, to judge, and to decide—there will be party divisions and political antagonisms. We recognize both their necessity and their value in a republican country.

But then, in the first place, there may be party divisions without rancorous, malignant and insensate hostility—without the acrimonious strife and ruinous turmoil from which we have so long suffered. And furthermore, in the second place, party hostility need not be called out upon *every question* of legislation and administration. It would be as advantageous, for example, to the Democrats as to the Republicans that we should have a speedy return to specie payments—that we should have reform in the civil service, lighter taxation, revived commerce, and established order in the South. There should be no organized opposition to reforms of this nature, but all parties should help them forward by wise and intelligent discussion, and an honest desire to secure the best result.

Gen. GRANT will be President of the United States for the four years that ensue from the 4th of March next. We don't suppose anybody doubts his honesty or integrity. We don't suppose any one now doubts his administrative ability. We don't suppose any one doubts his purpose to serve his country faithfully and discreetly. We don't suppose any one doubts his earnest desire to bring about a pacific and just settlement of all our troubles. We don't suppose any one doubts that he will cooperate effectively with Congress for the accomplishment of those things that make for the national well-being. And we don't think any one need to doubt that they will be brought about if intelligence and honesty are sufficient to that end.

Let the American people, then, gather to the support of the administration of Gen. GRANT, in the spirit of Gen. GRANT himself. And before long, we shall be freed from the contention, and bickering, and malice, and strife, which has so long distracted the mind of the country and so grievously damaged all its interests.

The President's Salary.

We proposed some days ago that the salary of the President of the United States should be advanced to what it was fifty years ago. Nominally, it stands now as it was then. But in point of fact—that is, in point of purchasing power—$25,000 is not one-half, if it be any more than one-quarter, as much at this day as it was at the beginning of the century. Take the cost of living now and compare it with what it was then,—take the relation of income and expenditure now and compare them with what they then were,—and it will at once be apparent that if the President's salary were put at $25,000 when the Government was founded, it ought to be established, to say the least, at $100,000 at the present time.

The existing rate is not enough, and has not for years been enough, to maintain the President in a proper manner. The President is compelled, by virtue of his position, to incur many expenses that are, more or less, of a public nature; and, as things now are, he must either economize, in a small way, upon these, or else he must lose the advantages which they are calculated to give to the public business, the administration and the country. It is customary for the President, at his discretion and pleasure, to entertain publicly members of both Houses of Congress, the members of the diplomatic corps, important foreign personages and other visitors, and, in fact, many representative individuals whom he would never propose to invite to his table as a private gentleman. These things subtract very largely from the sum that is intended to go to his own personal support; and, if he were to entertain in anything like the style common to thousands of private citizens in all the great cities of the country, he would not only find himself without a dollar to supply his own table, but would soon plunge himself largely in debt.

As a consequence, we have often heard of petty economizing, that should not be imposed upon the Chief Executive of the Republic. We have heard of expedients being resorted to for which it is disgraceful that there should be any necessity.

It is true the President has a shabbily furnished house, placed in a malarious and sickly locality, which he inhabits rent free. It may be true that some of the servants of the White House are paid by the Government. It is true he has a garden in which he can raise all the carrots and cabbages and onions that he may be able personally to consume. It is true there is a certain quantity of *manure* to which he is entitled, and which may be sold for his behoof to the highest bidder. But even when the largest allowance is made for these things, they furnish, salary and all, a poor offset to the expenditures he is called upon to incur.

The income of the President is far below that of many of the officials of this State and City, as well as of other States and large cities. Take the annual income of Sheriff O'BRIEN or Chamberlain SWEENY—take the incomes of the Health Officer or the Harbor Commissioners—take the incomes of a score of other local functionaries whom we might name—and it will be seen how petty in comparison is the income of the President. And yet, with all fitting economy, the President is called upon to make expenditures required of no other man in the country.

The Chief Executive should not be dealt with in so niggardly a manner. It was not the idea of the Amiricans in the early days of the Republic, when the salary of President WASHINGTON was established at the then handsome amount of $25,000. It was the intention to enable him to live in a befitting style, and to offer such entertainments as might be necessary, without depriving himself of the means of personal support. Even in early days the salary was barely sufficient for this. Gen. JACKSON (says a writer on the subject) at the end of his eight years as President had to draw upon his estate in Tennessee for money to bear his expenses back to his beloved Hermitage. President JEFFERSON died poor. President MONROE died so near a pauper that his son-in-law had to support and to bury him. We know that President LINCOLN saved a portion of his salary, and BEN BUTLER found out last year that President JOHNSON also was saving a small portion of his. But of course this can only be done by the most rigid economy, by saving at a great many points where expenditure would be advantageous, and by making the most of the potato patch and the stables that are temporarily at the President's service.

By placing the salary at $100,000 all shabby expedients would be obviated, and the country would be benefited instead of injured by the increase. We are sure that no one would begrudge the salary to President GRANT, or consider it ill spent.

Since we made this proposition, a few days ago, and called upon Congress to take action in regard to it, it has been approved by nearly all the Press throughout the country. But we notice a few dissenting voices. Thus the Detroit *Post* says: "We have no doubt that if the next Congress could so violate the pledges and promises of the Republican Party in respect to economy, that Gen. GRANT would veto promptly and decidedly all such action." But our proposition is that the *present* Congress should take it in hand, and put it through before GRANT enters upon the Presidential office. The *Post* also says: "The Fortieth Congress will not do it; and if it should, ANDY JOHNSON would veto it." It is our opinion that the Fortieth Congress is very likely to do it; and if it should, we doubt whether President JOHNSON will veto it. If he should, Congress would very probably treat the veto as it has treated his other vetoes.

The Rochester *Chronicle* also objects, saying:

"Twenty-five thousand dollars per year is a fair salary, and will permit the President to maintain himself quite as stylishly as is consistent with republicanism, and have a very respectable sum to lay aside. Heavy salaries generally lead to extravagant parade and show, and they are, beside, in imitation of a system prevailing elsewhere, which holds that the King cannot possibly have too much or the people too little. To increase the President's salary, moreover, would pave the way for increased expenses in every department of the Government. This is not the time to open the flood-gates, if, indeed, such a time ever has been or ever will be."

As to the first part of the above, we simply place the facts of the case against assertions that are groundless and have been disproved by experience. As to the increase of the President's salary paving the way for increase in other departments, we do not see that there is any necessary connection between the cases, and we do not see that it furnishes any argument for keeping the President's income below the sum required for a respectable support.

The Bridgeport *Standard* also objects, for three reasons:

"First, because Gen. GRANT has agreed to accept the situation at the wages now paid. Second, because the style in which $25,000 a year enables the President to live is good enough for any man. Third, if any President becomes dissatisfied with his wages, he can resign, and there are always a plenty of equally competent persons ready to take his situation."

It is true GRANT has accepted the situation at the wages now paid, and it is probable he would have accepted it at one-fourth the remuneration and managed to exist on his allowance. It is also true that if dissatisfied with his wages, he can resign, and get some other job with higher pay. And if anybody considers the argument conclusive, we will not attempt to controvert it.

The Columbus (Ohio) *Statesman* also objects to an advance, and quotes the following passage on the subject from the Constitution of the United States:

"The President shall, at stated terms, receive for his services, a compensation which shall *neither be increased* nor diminished during the period for which he shall have been elected, and he shall not receive within that period any other emolument from the United States, or any of them."

This, as the careful reader will observe, forbids any change in the compensation of a President *during his term of service*. It will not be in the power of the *next* Congress to enlarge the salary of President GRANT; but it is in the power of the present Congress, whose second regular session commences next month. The *Statesman* observes this fact, and does not dispute the authority. But the *Statesman* remarks:

"If Gen. GRANT is to receive four times as much salary as any former President, the people will insist that he supplies his own household—that he pays all the expenses, and that the $100,000 per annum be all that President GRANT shall receive. This will be in accordance with the letter and spirit of the Constitution, which says that beyond a stated salary, the President shall *not* receive any other 'emolument from the United States, or any of them.'"

With this proposition we entirely coincide, and to each of its terms we agree. Let the President hire and pay such servants as he may want; let him find his own carriages and horses; let him turn over the produce of the garden, and his small share of offal, to be disposed of by Congress; and if there be any other perquisites to which the office is entitled, let them be taken away. And then, let his salary be raised to a practical equality with the income granted to the earlier Presidents.

We trust that Congress will attend to the matter at the December session, and pass an act establishing President GRANT's salary at $100,000, so that he may be enabled to live a trifle better than the cheap boarding-house style.

A New Teacher of the Old Lesson.

The sad accident at Fulton Ferry yesterday morning makes more than ever apparent the necessity of guarding the boats from over-crowding, by *gates* that shall be shut when the boat is fairly full. This wild recklessness of the American people in caring less for the risk of accident than for getting on in their journey, is altogether too freely taken advantage of by the managers of transportation. The great companies who undertake to serve the public, and who are well paid for it over and over again, the car companies, the railroad companies, the ferry companies, all the private corporations of public service, allow the people to pack and jam full the vehicles they too scantily provide, *hoping* that there will be no accident, *knowing* that if there be one, precious lives must be sacrificed.

The Union Ferry Company has hitherto been not only exceedingly fortunate, but also, in general, exceedingly well managed. It is impossible that any transportation company could have gone so long without serious accident, by mere chance. But there is one thing which they have persistently stood out about—regulating the times and quantities of admission to the boats. The story is an old one. We have told it before, and so have the other journals. But it never does good. Once in a while some one man, in the whirling crowds that fight for passage on and off the boats, has his leg crushed between the incoming boat and the bridge; once in a while a boy or feeble old man is ousted from the sidewalk under the wheels of wagons or the feet of horses, and is killed; once in a while some luckless one is shoved overboard and gets a ducking—we believe no one has been actually drowned in that way—and on every successive occasion the papers come out with loud and clamorous demands for more security.

But it is never given; the Ferry Company goes on the even tenor of its way, the boats are swarmed, the people rush, and the old thoughtless state of things is soon in full blast again.

Of course, no gate at the bridge could have prevented an incompetent man-at-the-wheel from failing to signal the engineer in time to check the onward impetus of a boat—and that seems to have been the immediate cause of the disaster. But if the boats were not allowed to be so packed, they would not be loaded down with a weight that sinks their decks below the level of bridge or other boats, and there would not be a fringe of human beings pushed and *held* out at the extreme edge of those decks, to be inevitably hurt and, as we have seen, some of them killed if any collision does occur.

Another point is that, very often, a boat is held in the dock for at least a minute after its consort has come in and is fastened up—the crowd on the first increasing, thickening, packing tighter and tighter, until the boat is one undistinguishable mass of humanity. An accident in mid-river could not help injuring many, and would probably cause frightful loss of life.

If now, when that boat was fairly full, and the other boat was in, the gates which should guard admission to it were shut, the crowd left out would be compelled to wait four or five minutes longer—and how trifling is such a delay when compared with even one of the most worthless lives on the boat!

Gates may not be a panacea for all the ills that threaten ferry transportation, but they are or would be the most useful and the most effective general safeguard possible. We hope the Union Ferry Company may have to pay heavily for this accident, since corporations carry consciences only in their pockets.

MINOR TOPICS.

The sharp competition among American publishers protects popular English authors here, almost as effectively as copyright. DICKENS, CHARLES READE, and other favorite novelists, are now invariably paid for their advanced sheets, and not only that, but these stories are paid for here before being written—that is to say, they are *ordered*, like merchandise. Fifteen years ago CHARLES READE was not known as an author; this year, before he touches pen to paper, leading publishers in England and America have competed for the privilege of paying him for his next story an aggregate price equal to nearly $50,000, or *double* the annual salary of the President of the United States. And *beside* this, he has copyright and right of dramatization.

The Philadelphia *North American* exploits the great advantages of Philadelphia as a manufacturing centre and a home for skilled laborers. In Philadelphia everything is cheaper than in New-York, and persons obliged to work for a livelihood find that their money is worth more to them in Philadelphia than elsewhere in procuring the necessaries and comforts of life. The operative classes prefer Philadelphia to other places as a residence, because the workingmen are kept in view at all times by the builders, who put up thousands of small houses for them every year. Manufactures have so long been the specialty of Philadelphia, that the mass of operatives are brought up to the mechanic arts, and people there now take naturally to putting their sons to trades. As a consequence of these things, the operatives in Philadelphia are prosperous, economical and thrifty as a class. Their savings constitute the capital of several large fiscal concerns and of hundreds of building societies, and they rapidly become householders and houseowners. We wish that we could say such things about New-York as the Philadelphians are able to say about their city, in regard to the cost of living, the price of rents, and the supply of comfortable and economical houses.

The correspondent of a Boston paper asked Secretary MCCULLOCH on Friday whether he would furnish any information on the subject of the revenue whisky frauds, and the quarrel between COURTNEY and FULLERTON. He curtly replied: "Nothing; and I hope I shall not be connected with it. I have all that I can attend to in running the Treasury Department, without giving attention to all these idle reports that come to my ears about fraud on the revenue." There is no reason why Secretary MCCULLOCH or President JOHNSON should be put to any particular trouble about the whisky frauds. If they would let the Courts take their course in the matter, some of the worst cases would soon be settled.

Another of the painful effects of GRANT's election has appeared in Georgia. Some time ago the white Democratic members of the Legislature expelled all the colored Republican members. Now, it seems, they are anxious to have their action in this matter submitted to the Courts. "*If*," says our Georgia correspondent, "the State Legislature transcended its legitimate powers or violated the Constitution which Congress approved precedent to Georgia's admission, the judicial tribunals of the State are competent authority to settle the matter by so declaring, and, if such decision be rendered, the people will submit, and govern themselves accordingly." This is sensible on the part of the people of Georgia.

In a paper on "Prison Treatment and its Principles," which was read before the British Social Science Association, by Sir WALTER CROFTON, the labors of the New-York Prison Association were referred to as highly important and meritorious. "With great energy and ability," said he, "the New-York Prison Association have taken up the subject of what is known as the 'Irish Convict System.' They have extended their inquiries in all directions, and the result had been to show that there was a growing opinion that the principles of the Irish convict system should be generally adopted." The late Count CAVOUR declared it to be, in his opinion, the only efficacious means of discountenancing vice and checking crime, by encouraging, through means purely philanthropic, the reform of the criminal, without holding from him his punishment. Sir WALTER CROFTON also referred to the creditable labors of the Board of Prison Inspectors in Canada, and expressed a hope that Sir JOHN YOUNG, the new Canadian Governor-General, would give his clear and able mind to this subject, and that his appointment would be the harbinger of the institution of principles in prison treatment which had long been needed.

We agree with the *Albion* that "Peace hath its victories no less renowned than war";—but we should prefer, at the hands of our literary neighbor, the quotation as it stands in the original of MILTON's sonnet, to the disfigured version which it gives us of it:

"Yet much remains
To conquer still; peace has her victories
No less than those of war."

This is the phrase which MILTON wrote: the sentiment he expressed was that, although CROMWELL had done much by war to serve and save the nation, there were conquests still to be achieved by *peace*, which had her victories as well as those of war, and the same thing is eminently true of our own times and our own country.

In the ruling pantomime of the day, one scene, as every youngster knows, represents *Clown* and *Pantaloon* navigating a crazy steamboat, which blows up and sends them flying

into the air. The question now raised is, whether that river is Salt River, whether that boat is the Democratic boat, and whether these aerial explorers look anything like SEYMOUR and BLAIR.

In glancing over some German papers the other day, we noticed this advertisement in Addisonian English, looking very queerly among the uniform German type:

"In a respect. German family two minutes outside the Holstenthor finds a young English or Frenchman, a fine furnished up room with or without board for a low price. Apply to the expedition of this paper."

Now if any "young English," *did* happen to want a "fine furnished up room" only "two minutes outside the Holstenthor," this must have been a great chance. Upon the whole, we think there must be more broken English "in the world than any other broken language"—more even than "broken China." Mr. BUFFUM once said he had seen in a Paris restaurant the dish *ris de veau à la financière*, which is, of course, simply "*Sweet-bread à la financière*," literally translated for the behoof of English patrons into "The smile of the calf to the female capitalist." Compared with this last, the advertisement of the "respect. German family" is English of GIBBON and GOLDSMITH.

Earthquakes are becoming a staple of news. Last week it was another earthquake—the third of them lately—at San Francisco. Wednesday it was a tremor in South Carolina. Thursday it was one in Worcester, England. To-morrow it may be at Governor's Island, or still nearer home. As for San Francisco, the people there have been more terrified and put out than their journals have reported. But they will, no doubt, get used to these occurrences, and for the future set up their buildings with more care, employing more timber, beams and iron clamps and girders along with their brick-work than heretofore. California must take the earthquakes along with the other attributes of that slightly volcanic soil—the rich produce in gold and cereal growths and the affluent harvests of silk and wine. Earthquakes are a mere "peppercorn rent" for these, and, at their very worst, will not be found so fatal to life as the miasmas of our dirty, unterrified capitals in the East.

The addresses of Drs. HALL, RITCHIE, SMITH and others before the New-York Society of Practical Engineers, offer some useful suggestions to secure greater safety in railway traveling. A harder rail-metal than iron should be brought into use. But Dr. HALL's and Mr. CREAMER's argument, that the *speed* of trains increases the grinding force, does not seem logical. It was an objection against GEORGE STEPHENSON's locomotive forty years ago. But he met it by what seems a common-sense answer—that great speed actually lessens weight and friction on the rails. The suggestion of iron cars and Government inspectors is good; such cars would be proof against fire, less liable to be broken into deadly fragments in a collision, and more economic. A Board of Government Inspectors would give the public a greater sense of security than they can now feel on any of our railroads.

An agricultural paper of Philadelphia, the *Journal of the Farm*, calls attention to an idea worth thinking about. The report of the United States Department of Agriculture, (August and September,) and the tone of agricultural journals throughout the country generally, tend to give a very decided hope and belief that the farming interests of the land are in a state of marked improvement; and this is principally based upon the undeniable fact of the increase in the aggregate grain crops (particularly wheat) for this year. But, suggests the *Journal*,

"Is this attributable to an improvement in our farming system, or to the fact of an increase of acreage over that of last year? We fear that it is due to the latter, and that we are only extending the ruinous system of attempting to cultivate more land than can be cultivated well."

As a matter of fact, the average yield of wheat *to the acre* is *less* than in former years. The deteriorating fertility of the virgin soil is not counteracted by improved methods of scientific cultivation, but by plowing up fresh acres. This is a very spendthrift policy, and, if not changed, will wear out the great West as it has beggared the rich lands of the South.

The repeal movement in Nova Scotia is coming to an Irish end—naturally enough. The Head Centre, Mr. HOWE, who is in close correspondence with the Government, has given it as his opinion that it is useless to look for such a *panacea;* and it would be very hard to contradict him. Nova Scotia againt "the All-England Eleven" would be but a desperate match and a forlorn hope, either in the way of arms or diplomacy. Mr. HOWE is a repealer; but, seeing he should fight the Government to get repeal, he refuses—as Sir John Falstaff wisely refused to attack the true Prince—on principle. Mr. HOWE is neither CATILINE nor ANACHARSIS CLOOTZ, but a prudent and prosperous politician; and the Blue Noses may console themselves with the idea that even if they had both CATILINE and CLOOTZ "to the fore," they would be just as far from their purpose as ever.

There are few manufactures in which there have been more radical changes recently than in book-making. The manufacture and sale of books has increased five times over in the last twenty years. Editions of new and untried books to the number of three thousand are unhesitatingly ventured on by publishers at their own risk, where one thousand were printed with much trepidation ten years ago. "When we started our first steam press in 1832," said one of HARPER Brothers, "we thought we were going to do all the printing in the country." Now the firm employs over forty. The artistic taste and mechanical skill displayed by compositors, pressmen and binders are very far superior to what it was ten years ago. Compare HARPER & BROTHERS' last edition of the *Lives of the Stephensons*" with their first, or witness any of TICKNOR & FIELDS', or the APPLETONS' books of early and late years. Even the periodical magazines in which uniformity of style must be preserved, illustrate the great improvement in typography, presswork, binding, &c. The books of the present day are magnificent specimens of the art; but in view of the great changes which have occurred it would be unwise to think them perfect. They will appear shabby enough beside the books which will be produced at less cost in 1878.

Considering that Brazil and the Argentines were down upon poor Paraguay, people have been disposed to sympathize with LOPEZ and his plucky little State. But he is a tyrant, something like his predecessor, Dr. FRANCIA. Mr. WASHBURN's complaint is a terrible one, as may be seen from that part of his letter to LOPEZ, in which he tells him that if he should ill-treat him (WASHBURN,) the United States would hunt him, President LOPEZ, not alone through South America, but through all Europe! LOPEZ has a hard card to play, and has a desperate sort of way with him. He ordered the people of Assumption, the Capital, to quit the city, knowing the Brazilians would attack it—as they are doing just now. WASHBURN would not budge, and kept quite a colony of foreigners in his house. Hence all the trouble with LOPEZ.

The men of science are gradually ciphering down pretty much everything physical to certainties of prognostication and rules of development. A. Dr. BRYDEN, for some years engaged in working up the military and medical statistics of India, announces, from the facts already collated, that the outbreak and progression of a cholera epidemic is as subject to certain calculation as an eclipse or an occultation. Very well. The next thing—and an important one it is—to be reduced to rule is volcanic eruption, earthquake and all that frightful style of internal tumult. They say Vesuvius is about to break out again; they say San Francisco is to be well shaken. We felt terrestrial tremors in New-York State last Spring. Who is safe? Who is doomed? Let us know about this.

TOWN TOPICS.

In view of the trying experiences of last Winter in the matter of City travel, we should be glad to know if proper preparations will be made by all the City railroad companies to prevent the recurrence of like inconveniences. The snow-storms last season were violent in the extreme, but the Third-avenue Road, by perseverance and the liberal expenditure of money, was the only road that ran its cars *without interruption.* Some of the other lines actually laid up their cars for days continually. What was done by the Third-avenue road might be accomplished by the others by employing similar means. The profits of the City railroads are enormous, their franchises are liberal, and, in return, they should be compelled to fulfill the engagements of their charters by providing facilities for travel at all times. If they fail to do so, their privileges should be stripped from them. No considerations of economy ought for a moment to be permitted to stand in the way of the public accommodation.

The troglodytes are to be ejected from their hiding-places, or at least their caverns and dens are to be made more wholesome. The damp and unventilated lodging cellars along the river fronts in New-York and Brooklyn, many of which are below low-water mark, are to be inspected by the officers of the Board of Health, and are hereafter to be unused as human habitations unless a certificate of their proper condition for such purpose can be exhibited. This action of the authorities is lawful and praiseworthy. It will confer great advantages upon the miserable creatures who put up with such unwholesome accommodations, by compelling the sordid owners of such tenement property to provide better and more healthful abodes.

There seems to be no doubt that our people are poisoned to a greater or less degree by the lead of the pipes through which the Croton water is conveyed to our dwellings and business places. Prof. DOREMUS, and other scientific gentlemen, have for years cried out against this serious evil. The remedy lies within the hands of the Metropolitan Board of Health. The subject is just as important to the well-being of the community as are the matters of diseased meats, unwholesome bread, and explosive burning fluids. The Croton viaducts should be constructed of other material than lead, and the sanitary authorities ought to exercise their power to correct the evil.

The admirable course of lectures on Anatomy and Physiology, human and comparative, now in progress at the Cooper Institute, by the French *savant*, Dr. LEMERCIER, should be well supported. Familiarity by the public with the physical structure of the human body is necessary to the prevention of a great deal of suffering. Ignorance of matters of this sort, perhaps, is the cause of nine-tenths of the sickness of the community. Cannot our medical colleges furnish frequent lectures on this subject by eminent men? These discourses should be simple in style and illustrated by models like those used by LEMERCIER. The subject ought also to be presented in the public schools, through text-books and easy lectures.

Mr. WHITING, the street-cleaning contractor, was last Winter the worst-abused man in the City for his failure to keep the streets even moderately in good condition. Much of the fault-finding against him was doubtless indiscriminating, but the fact was clearly apparent that his operations fell far short of the needs of the public. Have we reason to hope that his experience last year will result to the public advantage in the approaching season of snow and mud and ice? It certainly ought to have this effect, and Mr. WHITING owes it to himself to clear his reputation from the cloud which now overshadows it.

We wonder if it would be of any use to beg the Democratic leaders in this City to nominate candidates possessed of a modicum of honesty in the forthcoming Charter election. There are men of integrity and capacity belonging to the Democratic Party—men who would do it honor in public places—men who would increase its future prospects—men who would attain high and honorable popularity with all classes of our citizens. If the Democratic leaders would take the trouble to nominate candidates from this class, it would be well for the Democratic Party.

The want of an improved street postal box has been long apparent—one capable of receiving a newspaper as well as a letter. The difficulty in the way of such a convenience hitherto has been that a slip large enough to admit a newspaper would leave letters unprotected from thieves. We now learn that an ingenious device has been discovered which meets all the requirements of the case. A dial-plate has also been added to the box to indicate the time of the next visit of the carrier. Boxes of the improved kind are at present being placed in various parts of the City.

A strict registration of the births, marriages and deaths in the Metropolitan District is of great importance in determining many questions of public interest. But the Registrar of Vital Statistics has occasion to complain of the laxity of clergymen and physicians in making the returns. It is estimated that at least 33 per cent. of the names which should appear in the statistics are omitted. A proper registration is a great privilege accorded by the State to its citizens. It preserves the *status* of children, the rights of heirs to property, and affords information upon which to determine the laws of sanitary science. The benefits of the system ought to be generally appreciated.

The Mayor has approved of the resolution of the Common Council authorizing the immediate removal of the Loew Bridge, and the action of the authorities will give general satisfaction. The structure is unsightly in form, inconvient for use, and can only be classed in the long catalogue of nuisances which abound in this City. Great expectations were founded upon this bridge at the time it was put up, that it would relieve overcrowded Broadway at the junction of Fulton-street, and afford a safe and easy transit to pedestrians, especially in Winter, when the streets are unclean and almost impassable. The faulty construction of the bridge rendered it practically unavailable for the purpose, and it was only used by loiterers and sight-seers from the country. The necessity of a bridge at this point, of improved construction, still exists, and a light, graceful structure of the proper kind might be erected at a cost of $2,500 or $3,000. Open bids should be invited at once.

A correspondent writes of the error which has been made by the Board of Education in neglecting to grade the teachers of the public evening schools, or at least refusing to recognize a Vice-Principal. As the matter stands there are a Principal and assistants—the former receiving $3 50 per night and the latter $2 50, without regard to fitness or experience. The Trustees of the several wards usually select one of the most successful and experienced teachers for the second place on the "list," on whom devolves the duties of the Principal when the latter is absent or occupied, and this person should be recognized as Vice-Principal and paid accordingly. The justice of an arrangement of this sort is obvious, and we are persuaded its adoption would give general satisfaction.

The East River Side Association are making great efforts at this time. A bill for a further appropriation of $1,000,000 by the United States Government is already prepared to be offered in December. Movements are also on foot to remove all the hoisting docks, fish markets and the like that now fill our best wharves on South-street.

Abram N. Littlejohn, D.D., Bishop Elect of Northern New-York.

ABRAM N. LITTLEJOHN was born in Montgomery County, New-York, on the 13th of December, 1824. He was graduated at Union College in 1845, and admitted to the diaconate on the 18th of March, 1848, at Auburn, by Right Rev. WILLIAM H. DE LANCEY, D. D., Bishop of Western New-York. After officiating at St. Ann's Church, Amsterdam, New-York, one year, and at St. Andrew's Church Meriden, Conn., for a period of ten months, he entered, on the 10th of April, 1850, upon the rectorship of Christ Church, Springfield, Mass., where he remained a little over a year. While connected with this parish, on the 10th of November, 1850, he was ordained to the priesthood. In July, 1851, he succeeded Rev. Dr. SAMUEL E. COOKE in the rectorship of St. Paul's Church, New-Haven, at which he continued until the Spring of 1860, when he accepted a call to the Church of the Holy Trinity, Brooklyn, entering upon his duties at Easter. Dr. LITTLEJOHN delivered the first of a course of lectures, given by various bishops and clergymen, on the "Evidences of Christianity," in Philadelphia, in the Fall and Winter of 1853–54. The theme assigned him, and which he discussed with masterly ability, was "The Philosophy of Religion." These discourses were subsequently published, with an Introductory Essay by the late Right Rev. ALONZO POTTER, D.D., LL.D., Bishop of Pennsylvania, and constitute a most valuable contribution to the theological literature of the Church. In 1856 the subject of this sketch received the degree of Doctor of Divinity from the University of Pennsylvania. In January, 1858, he was unanimously invited by the Board of Trustees to accept the Presidency of Hobart College, Geneva, New-York. During a period of ten years he performed the duties of Lecturer on Pastoral Theology at the Berkeley Divinity School, Middletown, Conn. As a member of the Domestic Committee of the Board of Missions, he has been prominently connected with the missionary work of the Church in this country. He is also a trustee of St. Stephen's College, and of the General Theological Seminary, New-York; a member of the Executive Committee of the Protestant Episcopal Freedman's Commission; a Director of the Society for the Increase of the Ministry, and a member of the Executive Committee of the Sunday School Union and Church Book Society. For several successive years he has been elected to the office of President of the Homes for the Aged and Orphan on the Church Charity Foundation, Brooklyn, and to that of Vice-President of the Kings County Convocation for Church Extension, the Bishop of the diocese being *ex-officio* President. For a considerable period Dr. LITTLEJOHN was a contributor to the *American Quarterly Church Review.* Among the articles most favorably known to the public are reviews of "Sir James Stephens' Lectures on the History of France;" "Corsin's History of Modern Philosophy;" "The Character and Writings of Coleridge;" "The Poems of George Herbert," and "Miss Beecher's Bible and the People." He has also published numerous occasional discourses. During Dr. LITTLEJOHN's rectorship of the Church of the Holy Trinity, the growth and prosperity of the parish have been marked and uninterrupted. The parochial statistics for the past eight years are as follows: Adult baptisms, 90; infant, 410; in all, 500; confirmations, 424; communicants added, 680; present number, 580; marriages, 242; burials, 247; and the amount of contributions, $260,000. A debt of about $65 000 incumbered the parish of Holy Trinity when Dr. LITTLEJOHN assumed the rectorate in 1860. In the outset he asked for $10,000 toward this debt, and it was given; and in January, 1863, he secured $20,000 more. In December, 1867, the spire, which had remained unbuilt for twenty years, was completed and paid for, the church being free from debt. So, whether as a scholar, a preacher, or a thoroughly executive business man, or all combined, he presents eminent qualifications for the high and holy office to which the Church at Utica has elected to exalt him. Long Island loses, Western New-York gains.

OBITUARY.

Gioacchino Rossini.

Our cable dispatches announce the death yesterday in Paris of GIOACCHINO ROSSINI, the eminent musical composer. His death is supposed to have resulted from inflammation of the chest.

GIOACCHINO ROSSINI, the greatest composer for the Italian stage since MOZART, was born at Pesaro in 1792. His father was an orchestral horn-player and his mother a singer; both employed in the strolling operatic companies which then used to make the circuit of the north of Italy. At the age of seventeen or eighteen he began to write operas, which were produced with great success at Bologna and Venice; but the work which made his name all at once famous was "Tancredi," first performed at Venice in 1812, when he was twenty years of age. It was welcomed with acclamations throughout Italy, and in two or three years made its way into every great opera house in Europe. This piece was followed in rapid succession by "L'Italiani in Algieri," "La Pietra di Paragone," "Demetrio e Polibio," and "Il Turco in Italia;" all of them greatly inferior to his first *chef d'œuvre*, but all of them containing beauties which will preserve them from oblivion. It will be remembered that the "Italiani in Algieri" was one of the operas which first displayed the charming talent of Mlle. ALBONI, when she appeared at the Royal Italian Opera in 1847. In 1815 ROSSINI was appointed Musical Director of the theatre of San Carlo at Naples, and it was there that he produced some of his most celebrated works. It was for that great theatre that he composed "Otello," "Mosè in Egitto," "La Donna del Lago," "Maometto Secundo," and "Zelmira;" all of them works of great power and beauty. "Mosè in Egitto," in consequence of its scriptural subject, has not been produced in England in its original form. It was first performed in in England at the King's Theatre, under the title of "Pietro l'Eremita;" and more recently at the Royal Italian Opera, under that of "Zora;" unfortunate expedients, involving gross absurdities and destroying the dramatic effect of the piece. "Maometto Secundo" failed on its first production; but afterward, during ROSSINI's residence at Paris, he adapted its music to a French drama, called "La Siege de Corinthe;" and it is in this form, but in an Italian version, that it continues to be performed both in Paris and London, under the title of "L'Assedio di Corinto." "Zelmira" has never become popular, although it contains some of ROSSINI's most beautiful music. Its want of success must be ascribed to the feebleness of the drama. While ROSSINI was thus employed, chiefly for Naples, he continued to produce operas at other places. The "Barbiere di Seviglia," without exception the most gay and delightful comic opera in existence, was first performed at Rome during the Carnival of 1816. The choice of this subject was, it is said, not ROSSINI's own. Some libretti, which he had proposed, were objected to by the Roman censorship; and, by way of getting over the difficulty, this drama, which the celebrated PAESIELLO had already made the subject of a successful opera, was suggested to the young musician. Feeling some compunction at interfering with the veteran maestro, ROSSINI wrote an apologetic letter, which PAESIELLO answered by saying that he was delighted with the choice made by the Roman police, and had no sort of objection to its being acted upon; a permission somewhat in the spirit of that given by MILTON to DRYDEN, when he asked leave to write a play on the subject of the "Paradise Lost." "Tell him," said the aged poet to DRYDEN's friend who made the application, "that he may tag my verses if he will." ROSSINI rewrote the "Barbiere;" his opera flew over Europe; and PAESIELLO's charming, but less brilliant and vivacious music, fell into oblivion. "La Cenerentola" was produced at Rome in 1817; "La Gazza Ladra" the same year at Milan, and (after several minor pieces) "Semiramide" at Venice, in 1823. This gorgeous opera was the last which ROSSINI produced for the Italian stage. He left Italy immediately afterward. In 1824 he paid a memorable visit to London, in consequence of an engagement with the manager of the King's Theatre, under which he was to superintend the performance of his operas and to produce a new one for the theatre. His wife, Madame COLBRAND ROSSINI, was likewise engaged as prima donna. This lady had been one of the greatest tragedians and singers of her day; but her powers were by this time in their decay, and she made no impression on the public. The season was ruinous to the theatre, and ROSSINI left England without having fulfilled his engagement to compose an opera. His visit, however was profitable to himself. He was the lion of the aristocracy, and the favorite of the fashionable world from royalty downward. He had fifty guineas for showing himself at a party and singing a couple of songs; and concerts were got up for him at enormous prices of admission, and as difficult of access as a ball at Almack's. Stories were circulated about his arrogant behavior, but they were met and refuted at the time; and there is no doubt that, whatever may have been the folly of his affected admirers, his own conduct was always that of a well-bred gentleman. At this time ROSSINI took up his residence in Paris. He became Director of the Italian Opera—a situation which he held till the revolution of 1830. During that period he composed a slight work called "Il Viaggio di Rheims," on the occasion of the coronation of CHARLES X., the music of which he afterward made use of in a French Opera, "Le Comte Ory," which continues to be performed with Italian words, and has many beauties. During that period, too, he produced "Guillaume Tell," on the whole the best and greatest of his works. On his retirement from the direction of the Italian Opera at Paris, ROSSINI returned to his native country, and has ever since resided at Florence, leading a quiet, indolent life. His only musical work of any importance during this period is the well-known "Stabat Mater," a very pretty and popular composition, but quite theatrical, and altogether destitute of the solemnity, depth and grandeur which ought to characterize ecclesiastical music. He had been tempted, it was said, by immense offers from managers of opera houses, but they could not overcome the attractions of the *dolce far niente.* He never ceased, however, to take an interest in his art, and many instances have been mentioned of his kindness to young artists of merit. The *Pays*, in 1857, contains the following interesting account of this great composer: "ROSSINI is now residing at Passy, and receives a number of visitors. It is well known that for the last ten or twelve years the celebrated *maestro*, to the great regret of his admirers, has renounced all composition. A few days since, however, VIVIER, the horn-player, was at his house, where he played some pieces with more than his usual talent. ROSSINI, who had formerly practiced the same instrument, was so touched at hearing VIVIER that, on the following day he kept himself shut up in his own room. When he had left it he had composed a rondo, which is of not less than from fifty to sixty pages in length, and which he has dedicated to the artist who suggested its composition.'

THEATRICAL.

Various Notes of the Players and their Plays.

Mrs. LANDER did not appear at the Broadway Theatre last evening, the exertions of the day performance of "Marie Antoinette" being considered sufficient tax upon her strength. The drama of "The Hidden Hand" was erformed instead, with the principal members of the stock company in the cast. Miss KATE NEWTON, the leading actress of this theatre, has been seriously ill for the past fortnight, and was once or twice thought to be dying. At present her recovery is considered certain, and she will probably be able to act in Mr. BROUGHAM's new drama, "The Emerald Ring," which is to be produced at the Broadway on the 23d of November, with Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAMS in the principal parts. The sensational effect of the play is an inundation scene, in which the heroine is tied to a rock to be destroyed by the rising waters. The mechanical models have been imported from London for this tableau. Next week Mrs. LANDER will resume her performances, and to-morrow evening will appear as *Marie Antoinette.*

The Shakespearean revival in preparation at Wallack's Theatre, is "Much Ado About Nothing."

"After Dark" is to be produced at Niblo's Garden to-morrow night. The two English actresses, Miss EDITH CHALLIS and Miss NELLY MOORE, are said to be blondes, and beauties. The contract by which Mr. PALMER holds this new play, and upon which he has sought the injunction against the managers of the Bowery Theatre and the Boston Theatre, is given as follows:

Know all men by these presents, that I, DION BOUCICAULT, of No. 325 Regent-street, in the County of Middlesex, dramatic author, for and in consideration of the sum of £20 sterling, upon the execution of these presents paid to me by HENRY DAVID PALMER, of the City of New-York, gentleman, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, do hereby acknowledge, so far as regards the said United States, sell, assign and set over unto the said HENRY DAVID PALMER, his executors, administrators and assigns, for his and their own use and benefit, the dramatic piece of which I am the author, entitled "London by Night," the manuscript whereof I have accordingly delivered to the said HENRY DAVID PALMER, together with the title thereof, and the sole and exclusive liberty, license, right and privilege of printing, publishing, representing and performing, and otherwise appropriating and disposing of said drama, and the manuscript thereof, within the said United States hereafter, forever; but reserving, nevertheless, to myself, as such author as aforesaid, all rights and ownership in said drama otherwise and elsewhere than in the United States. And I hereby declare that, save as appears by these presents, I have not, so far as regards the said United States, parted with the manuscript, nor in anywise sold, assigned, or set over, or given to any person or persons whomsoever, any liberty, license, right, or privilege of printing, publishing, copying, representing or performing, or otherwise using, dealing with, or disposing of the said drama, or any part thereof, or the title thereof, or any scene or incidents therefrom. In witness whereof, &c.

DION BOUCICAULT.

The two hundred and seventy-sixth performance of "Humpty Dumpty" will be given at the Olympic Theatre to-morrow evening. The receipts of this comical character for the whole of October were over $32,000. A cheerful state of affairs for the eighth month of any play.

The European Circus is not to close until after Saturday next. A performance will be given every afternoon and evening, and Mr. JAMES ROBINSON will appear in his somersault act at each entertainment.

The receipts of Wood's Museum during the month of October amounted to $46,591. The receipts of the flower and bouquet venders during the same period would make an interesting item also. The beautiful blondes in "Ixion" dance over a bed of tuberoses every night.

Mr. PARKES, lately Treasurer at KELLY & LEON's, is to take Mr. FINCH's place as business manager of the New-York Theatre. The WORRELL sisters will return to the City and reappear at that house on the 1st of December. Last week those gushing ladies were in Richmond, Va. Until Dec. 1, "Under the Gaslight" will be played at the New-York Theatre every evening and for a *matinée* on Saturday. On the pier scene in this piece, a little fellow, scarcely thirty inches high, gives an imitation of LINGARD's "Captain Jinks" now.

Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS appeared at the Boston Museum, last evening, as *Rosalind.*

LEOTARD, we hear, tumbled in his mid-air flight, at the Boston Theatre on Wednesday evening, and sprained his ankle severely. He will not be able to appear again in public for a month.

It is stated that two new theatres are to be erected in Philadelphia—one for LAURA KEENE, on Broad-street, opposite the Academy of Music; the other for the Germans, at the corner of Vine and Tenth streets. Both, it is said, will be ready to open in September, 1869.

LAURA KEENE was acting in Detroit last week.

HACKETT resurrected *Falstaff* for the Louisvillians during the same period.

Mr. W. L. JAMIESON—a son of the late GEORGE JAMIESON—died in this City, and was buried on Thursday last. He was chiefly known at Barnum's Museum, although he played occasionally at other places. He was 34 years old, and died of typhoid fever.

JOSEPHINE ZUCCOLI, the youngest of the pretty ZUCCOLI sisters of the original "Black Crook" ballet, died in Havana, on the 30th of October, after a very brief illness.

EDWIN BOOTH is to begin an engagement at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, to-morrow. The "Midsummer Night's Dream" was withdrawn last evening, after a six weeks' run.

Mr. H. B. PHILLIPS, so long known in this City, is acting in Louisville.

A. W. BUGBEE has leased, and S. B. DUFFIELD will manage the Louisville Theatre.

EDWIN ADAMS has been playing at Syracuse.

HARTZ, the illusionist, is in St. Louis.

LOTTA is in Baltimore.

LAWRENCE BARRETT returned from a trip to Europe last week, and is to start immediately for San Francisco, where he is to manage the new theatre now being built in that city.

Mr. E. FORREST begins an engagement for ten nights in Philadelphia to-morrow.

Mlle. ZOE will open at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, Ohio, on Monday. She appears in FULTON's new play, "Nita; or, Woman's Constancy."

Signor BLITZ may be found at the Brooklyn Athenæum for nine evenings, (only,) commencing on Thursday, Nov. 19. His feats of magic, his ventriloqual performances and his trained canary birds never fail of gaining admiration and exciting wonder.

WILKIE COLLINS' "Moonstone" has been dramatized by Mr. GEORGE AIKEN.

The slippery Mr. MAGUIRE, of California theatrical notoriety, has leased his interest in the Opera House to Messrs. SHERIDAN CORBYN (present business manager of the Opera House) and F. G. BERT, long identified with the fortunes of minor theatrical enterprises in that city, and at the present time largely interested in the Olympic. Mr. MAGUIRE's speculations of the last eight years have been somewhat herculean in their proportions, and have failed to realize the pecuniary reward that was deserved. Mr. MAGUIRE is coming to New York to locate.

Rev. LAIRD COLLIER, of Chicago, has been preaching a sermon in favor of the legitimate drama; the title of his address was "The Theatre, the Opera and the Church; or, the Relations of the Church to Popular Amusement," and his text: Cor. I, vii. 31, "Use this world as not abusing it." Mr. COLLIER is himself an occasional attendant at the best theatres, and is not ashamed to own it. In his discourse he stated that he recognized as universal in the race the dramatic instinct. The drama is as ancient as the race. I am not quite sure but that the very first chapters in Genesis are dramatic; I am quite sure that Job is dramatic; that Ruth is; that Esther is dramatic. And, furthermore, human character has its highest representations in the drama. I confess, that I never saw such power; I never remarked such nature in any Christian pulpit that it was ever my privilege to sit under as in JOSEPH JEFFERSON's *Rip Van Winkle.* It is nature, not art. So I say that the legitimate drama is to be indorsed. It is an educator. It is in no wise to be apologized for. And in regard to the opera, I need only, I think, say, that so far as the legitimate opera is concerned, any one who objects to it, on moral grounds, must either be ignorant of it—I think, for the most part, that those who object to the opera are—or there certainly must be a moral weakness in the nature of such objectors. To say that the opera is corrupting is to say the most irrational and foolish thing that human lips are capable of. * * * I really don't know but that it would be a very sensible thing if our congregations would make it a stipulation, when they engage their ministers, that they would accept a season ticket once a year to the opera, to cultivate their taste in musical matters.

The Drama Abroad.

"Monte Christo" has been produced at the Adelphi Theatre, and met with a disgraceful failure. It is spoken of as an intolerably dull and ineffective piece, and the performance lasted six hours on the first evening. As early as the second act the audience began to tire of the piece, and when the actor who played *De Villefort* entered, he was quietly accosted from the pit with "Shall you be long, Sir?" while the fall of the act-drop on the long scene, that in no degree had helped the action forward, was the signal for some general sibillation. The third act began at 11:40 o'clock, and the audience thought of the moral of *Monte Christo*, "wait and hope," and they showed themselves patient if not sanguine. The fifth act began at 1:30, and it was here that signs of impatience increased among the audience, and the long dialogue between Mr. FECHTER and Mr. STUART received such an irreverent running commentary as "Speak out!" "Come to the last act!" "Wake up!" "Time, time!" and similar references to the lateness of the hour. A great deal of very striking scenery is said to be wasted on the play.

In London the music halls have seriously injured the regular theatres. It has been found that men prefer a hall, where they can combine the pleasures of a light theatrical or ballet entertainment with tobacco and beer, to the weariness of sitting quietly through a five-act play or a three-hour opera. Of course this state of things shows a want of taste for the legitimate drama, and a preference for sensual over intellectual pleasures; but, however much the opponents of beer and tobacco may regret it, the success of the music halls is an undeniable fact.

One of the London actors got up the following medley on the performances now in vogue in the British metropolis: "The Lancashire Lass," "To Oblige Benson," met "The Ticket-of-Leave Man" "After Dark." She said she very much enjoyed his "Society," but he was not "The Rightful Heir" to "King o' Scots," and she believed the report of his having flirted with "Leah" was "Founded on Facts." He assured her some one had been "Mischief Making," but she declined to hear of "Marriage at Any Price." A quarrel ensued, and they retired to "The Field of the Cloth of Gold," where they indulged in "Blow for Blow," surrounded by "Monte Christo" and "The Scamps of London," who made such a noise they disturbed all the "Land Rats and Water Rats" that had been in the sewers ever since "The Rise and Fall of Richard III."

Mme. RATAZZI is about to have a grand drama, of which she is the author, played at the Châtelet.

A farce, called "The Frightful Heir," is to be produced at the Haymarket.

The Queen's Theatre is about to produce a farce called "The Stranger," based on the old one.

FORMES—great bass of yore—is coming to England to act *Shylock.*

BARRY SULLIVAN, the English tragedian, sprained his ankle while playing *Don Cæsar de Bazan*, in Liverpool, and is laid up.

Theatrical *on dit:* The Emperor of Russia is about to proclaim the freedom of theatres, and is about to found ten popular houses in St. Petersburg.

GEN. GRANT.

His Arrival and Reception at West Point—Demonstrations Along the Route.

From Our Special Correspondent.

WEST POINT, Saturday, Nov. 14, 1868.

Gen. GRANT arrived here by the Hudson River Railroad at 1:15 this afternoon. The only persons accompanying him are Mrs. GRANT and her brother, Gen. DENT. Gen. GRANT purchased his own ticket at the depot in New-York, and passed into the car so quietly that he was scarcely recognized by any one. The party were assigned one of the compartments in the drawing-room car "Mohawk," and, with the exception of Gen. DENT, did not leave it during the trip. Very few passengers on the train were aware that the new President was on board until the arrival of the cars at Tarrytown, where a large crowd was collected to get a sight at the General. As he occupied a seat on the river side of the train, opposite where the crowd was collected, it was some time before any one got a glimpse of him; but at length some one espied him at the open window, smoking the inevitable cigar, and gave the signal, whereat the whole crowd rushed around the other side of the train, and cheer after cheer followed for the newly-elected President. One man insisted upon shaking hands with the General through the window of the car, whereupon all the rest of the crowd set to work following his example and the hand-shaking business was kept up briskly till the cars started. Gen. GRANT took the infliction with his usual coolness, and bowed his acknowledgments to the crowd as the train moved off. The scene was repeated with little variation at Peekskill, but with the exception of these two stations, there was no demonstration anywhere on the route, the crowds at the other stopping places not being able to get a glimpse at the object of their curiosity. On arriving at Garrison's Landing, opposite West Point, the party were received by Major-Gen. Q. A. GILMORE, who walked with him to the ferry, whence they were soon transported across the river. At the West Point Landing Gen. PITCHER, Superintendent of the Military Academy, Col. BLACK, Commandant of the corps of cadets, and Major BOYNTON, Adjutant of the Post, were in waiting to receive them, and Gen. GRANT and wife were conveyed in a carriage directly to the residence of Gen. PITCHER, where they will remain during their stay here. The only demonstration here was the firing of a salute of thirteen guns when GRANT landed on this side the river.

At 4 o'clock this afternoon Gen. GRANT, accompanied by Gens. PITCHER, GILMORE, and others, took a walk around the Parade Ground and, returning to the residence of the Superintendent, witnessed the regular evening parade of the cadets from the windows. At 5 o'clock Gen. GRANT with Gen. PITCHER, Col. BLACK, and others, went over to Cold Spring to dine with GOUVERNEUR KEMBLE. Gen. GRANT's visit to West Point is simply for the purpose of seeing his son FREDERICK D. GRANT, a cadet of two years' standing in the Military Academy. He will remain here till to-morrow evening or Monday morning, when he will return to New-York, where he proposes to spend several days.

Extensive Fire in Broadway—Thirteen Persons Rescued from the Burning Building—Exciting Scenes.

At 11:45 o'clock last night a fire was discovered in the kitchen of the Stewart House, in rear of the restaurant on the first floor of No. 480 Broadway, whence the flames spread with great rapidity through the rear portion of the upper floors, and occasioned considerable loss to the occupants of the buildings. The firemen, on their arrival on the ground, found that nearly all of the servants in the hotel who were domiciled on the attic floors, as well as some ten or twelve of the guests, had been unable to make their escape by the regular mode of exit, owing to the dense column of smoke which pervaded the corridors and staircases. Several long ladders were accordingly quickly reared against the front of the building, and all of these imperiled persons rescued from danger of suffocation. Assistant Foreman M. D. TOMPKINS, of Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, and Assistant Foreman JOSEPH DONOHUE, of Hook and Ladder Company No. 9, each rescued a woman from the attic floor, and Fireman CHARLES C. FLICK, of Engine Company No. 20, also succeeded in saving a woman and her child from the third. These females were immediately removed to a place of safety, and the ladders were left free for the descent and escape of ten or twelve men, who soon hurried down, while the hosemen were busily engaged in carrying their streams of water into the restaurant at No. 480. Several firemen ascended the ladders and made a thorough search through the hotel, but they failed to discover any more persons therein. The flames were prevented, by the early appearance of powerful streams from the engines, from extending to the front portion of the building, though they passed rapidly up stairs, and occasioned considerable damage.

The first floor of No. 480, with the second, third and fourth floors of Nos. 478 and 480 are occupied by HENRY STEWART as a hotel and restaurant, known as the Stewart House. He sustains a loss of $5,000 on stock and furniture and is probably insured.

The basement of No. 478 is occupied by HENRY GOLDBERGER, dealer in birds, cages and aquaria stock. He loses $1,500 by smoke and water, as nearly all the live stock perished.

The first floor of No. 478 is occupied by LEWIS P. TIBBAL, as a toy and fancy goods store. Loss, $5,000; covered by insurance.

The basement of No. 480 is occupied by G. LANG, bootmaker, and T. A. CRABTREE, dealer in liquors, &c., both of whom sustain considerable loss, as their premises were inundated by water.

No. 482, occupied on the first floor by Dr. McBRIDE, (the King of Pain,) in the basement by HENRY LENT, as a variety store, and A. DEMARS, as a sample-room, was also considerably damaged by water.

No. 476½ is occupied on the first floor by C. FELL, dealer in gloves and leather findings, who sustained slight loss by water.

The buildings, (name of owner as yet unknown,) were damaged to the extent of $8,000 by fire and water, which is no doubt covered by insurance. The origin of the flames is as yet unknown.

Bouche, Fils & Co.'s Dry Verzenay.
Bouche, Fils & Co.'s Cabinet.
Bouche, Fils & Co.'s Carte Blanche.—*Advertisement.*

Dyspepsia Tablets
Cure indigestion, heartburn, sour stomach, and all weaknesses of the digestive organs. Sold by the druggists. Price fifty cents per box. S. G. WELLING.

Hair Dye, Hair Dye, Hair Dye. The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S Hair Dye is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, 16 Bond, N.Y.

Address Pollak & Son, Manufacturers of genuine meerschaum goods; wholesale and retail. Stores No. 485 Broadway and No. 27 John-st., middle of the block. Also, repairing done. Wax boiling, $1.

Trusses, &c.—MARSH & CO.'S Radical Cure Truss Office, only at No. 2 Vesey-st. Also supporters, bandages, silk elastic stockings, &c. A lady attendant.

MARRIED.

ALLEN—COTTE.—On Thursday evening, Nov. 12, at St. George's Church, by Rev. James E. Homan, Rector of the Church of the Mediator, New-York, Mr. ETHAN A. ALLEN, of Norfolk, Va., to Miss KATE A., daughter of John B. Cotte, of this City.

DIED.

BULKLEY.—Suddenly, at Southport, Conn., on Friday, Nov. 13, MOSES BULKLEY, in the 73d year of his age.

The funeral will take place at his late residence on Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 P. M. Cars leave the New-York and New-Haven Depot at 11½ A. M., and return at 6 P. M. Carriages will be at the depot to convey friends to the house.

HOWKINS.—On Saturday morning, Nov. 14, MARIA, wife of Wm. Howkins.

The friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 24 Park-st., Newark, N. J., on Monday afternoon, Nov. 16, at 2 o'clock.

☞ Philadelphia and Pittsburg, Penn., papers please copy.

MCLAUGHLIN.—In Jersey City, on Saturday, Nov. 14, at 3½ P. M., ROBERT MCLAUGHLIN.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

ROGERS.—On Saturday, Nov. 14, ABIATHAR ROGERS, in the 75th year of his age.

The relatives and friends, also of his sons, Andrew, Abiathar, Joshua and William, and son-in-law, James M. Esler, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Monday, Nov. 16, at 1 o'clock, from his late residence, No. 80 Barrow-st.

SALISBURY.—On Friday morning, Nov. 13, HENRY SALISBURY, in the 39th year of his age.

Funeral services on Monday, Nov. 16, at 1 o'clock, from his late residence, No. 56 West 36th-st. Remains will be taken to Woodlawn Cemetery for interment. Special car will leave Harlem Railroad Depot, 26th-st., at 2½ P. M.

TUCKER.—In Brooklyn, on Friday, Nov. 13, MARY F., wife of Capt. Wm. D. Tucker, aged 24 years.

Her remains will be taken to Bellport, L. I., for interment.

WHITTEMORE.—At New-Brighton, Staten Island, on Friday, Nov. 13, in the 3d year of his age, IRVING M., eldest child of Richard B. and Ellen J. Whittemore.

The funeral services at Christ Church, New-Brighton, on Monday, the 16th inst., at 8½ A. M. The body will be taken to Tarrytown by the 11½ A. M. train Hudson River Railroad from 30th-st.; train down at 2:57.

WALKER.—At West Farms, on Sixth Day, (Friday,) 13th inst., ANN THOMAS, wife of Thomas E. Walker, and daughter of the late Philip E. Thomas, of Baltimore, aged 65 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral on Second Day, (Monday,) the 16th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, West Farms. Carriages will be at Morrisania Depot to meet the 10 A. M. train from 26th-st., Harlem Railroad. The remains will be taken to Woodlawn Cemetery for interment.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GRAND INVESTMENT.—GOLD AND SILVER.—50 to 100 per cent. dividends in coin after one year.—Parties seeking a safe and profitable investment for capital will not fail to call, or send, for a pamphlet entitled, "SOME FACTS ABOUT GOLD AND SILVER MINES AND MINING IN CALIFORNIA AND NEVADA," including the "PROSPECTUS OF THE GLOBE GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY," mailed free. Address, or call on, J. WINCHESTER, No. 36 John-st., New-York.

THE FRAUDULENT CONSPIRACY IN THE LATE ELECTION.
The Committee on Elections of the Union League Club give notice that persons wishing to communicate information or advice may address the Secretary of the Committee, at the Committee Rooms, No. 258 Broadway, and that contributions to the fund may be sent to MOSES H. GRINNELL, Esq., Treasurer, No. 52 Wall-st.
NEW-YORK, Nov. 15, 1868.
WM. E. DODGE, HORACE GREELEY, MOSES H. GRINNELL, ISAAC SHERMAN, MARSHALL O. ROBERTS, ISAAC H. BAILEY and JOHN H. WHITE, Committee.

POST-OFFICE NOTICE.—THE MAILS FOR Europe will be dispatched from this office on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, closing at 11 o'clock M., and at Stations A and B, 11:45; C, O and D, 11.25; E and F, 11:10, and G at 11 o'clock A. M.
Also, on WEDNESDAY notice of the hour of closing, which will be posted at the general office, and the stations on TUESDAY, P. M.
JAMES KELLY, Postmaster.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EUROPEAN TRAVELERS.—Travelers visiting Europe should provide themselves with "HARPER'S HANDBOOK," by W. PEMBROKE FETRIDGE, price $7 50. This is the only complete guide-book of Europe and the East, published in the English language, which is made entirely new every year.
ALSO,
HARPER'S PHRASE BOOK, or Handbook of Travel Talk, for the use of travelers and schools, in English, German, French and Italian, by W. PEMBROKE FETRIDGE, price $1 50. HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers. For sale by all booksellers.

GO TO MACFARLAND'S BOOK-STORE, cor. of 23d-st. and Broadway, and get a box of beautiful French Note Paper. Five quires for $1, stamped.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

FIRST-PLACE M. E. CHURCH.—MISSIONary services on SUNDAY, Nov. 15, 1868. Bishop SCOTT will preach in the morning, at 10½ o'clock. Rev. T. J. THOMPSON, D. D., will preach in the evening, at 7½ o'clock. In the afternoon "The Juvenile Missionary Society" will hold their annual missionary meeting. The services, commencing at 2½ o'clock, will be of a very interesting character. All are cordially invited. Rev. J. A. ROCHE, Pastor.

SPIRITUALISM DESTROYS ATHEISM.—One of the "Fox Sisters," rapping and writing medium, holds test seances TUESDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS, at Doubleday's Rooms, No. 551 6th-av., corner of 33d-st.

CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOUR, 35TH-ST., between 5th and 6 avs. J. M. PULLMAN, Pastor. Morning service at 10½ o'clock; evening, at 7½, the second of a course of sermons on *Old Beliefs in New America.* Sunday School at 3 P. M.

CHRIST CHURCH.—REV. DR. EWER will preach the fifth sermon in the course on *Protestantism a Failure* in the morning, and will reply to strictures in the evening.

REV. C. B. FROTHINGHAM WILL GIVE a second discourse on SUNDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, in his Church, on 40th-st., between 5th and 6th avs. Subject—*The Soul's Unity of Faith.*

REV. DR. DIX, RECTOR OF TRINITY CHURCH, will preach the annual sermon for St. Luke's Home for Women, in Trinity Chapel, SUNDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock.

REV. JOHN MILES (LATE OF THE ALBANY Bethel) will preach in the Seamen's Mission, corner of Dover and Water sts., this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

FREE CHURCH OF THE HOLY LIGHT, Broadway and 37th-st. Rev. EASTBURN BENJAMIN, Rector.—Services at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

CHAPEL OF THE HOLY SAVIOUR—HAWKS' MEMORIAL—East 25th-st., near Madison-av.—Rev. T. A. STARKEY, D. D., will officiate in this chapel on SUNDAY morning, Nov. 15: Rev. C. E. SWOPE, D. D., on SUNDAY evening—services commencing at 10½ A. M., and 7½ P. M.

HOWARD MISSION AND HOME FOR LITTLE WANDERERS, No. 40 New-Bowery.—Sunday School, 2 to 3 o'clock; singing and addresses, 3 to 4 o'clock. In the MORNING, Mr. VAN METER will speak in behalf of this Mission in the Madison-av. Baptist Church, corner of 31st-st. and Madison-av. Subject: *Fourteen Years Among Little Wanderers.* In the EVENING he will repeat his lecture on Europe in the same Church. Subject: *The Old World As I Found It.*

THE CORNER STONE OF THE FREE Church of the Holy Sepulchre, 74th-st., east of 4th-av., will be laid (D. V.) by the Right Rev. Bishop of the Diocese, on MONDAY, the 16th inst., at 3 P. M. The clergy are requested to bring their surplices and assemble at No. 63 East 73d-st., second house from 4th-av. Should the weather prove stormy, the ceremony will be postponed to the first clear day. J. TUTTLE SMITH, Rector.

HOWARD MISSION AND HOME FOR LITTLE WANDERERS, No. 40 New Bowery.—There will be a meeting of the friends of this Mission in the Tabernacle, Jersey City, on SUNDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock. Rev. T. W. HUGHES will address the meeting. Several of the sweetest singers from the Mission will be with him, and sing some beautiful pieces.

GREENE-ST. M. E. CHURCH, BETWEEN Broome and Spring sts.—Rev. J. S. INSKIP, Pastor, will preach on SUNDAY, at 10½ o'clock, A. M., and at 7 o'clock P. M. Interesting exercises in the Sunday School at 2 o'clock P. M. Bishop MORRIS, the senior Bishop of the M. E. Church, will be present during the day, and is expected to take part in the services. Seats free. All are invited.

AT MESSIAH'S CHURCH AND CHRISTIAN Mission, No. 7 7th-av., between 11th and 12th sts., English service by Rev. S. KRISTELLER, a converted Jew, every SUNDAY and THURSDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, and German service SUNDAY AFTERNOON, at 2 o'clock, and MONDAY EVENING, at 8 o'clock; also English preaching at 3½ o'clock. Jews and Gentiles are invited. Seats free.

OLD JOHN-ST. M. E. CHURCH.—THE Pastor, Rev. W. H. DE PUY, will preach at 10½ A. M. Rev. WILLIAM GRAHAM CAMPBELL, recently arrived from Ireland, and long a well-known and highly esteemed member of the Irish Conference, will preach at 7 P. M. Rev. EDWIN HOUSE, of Cincinnati, will address the Sunday School at 2 P. M. Seats free. Strangers cordially invited.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE HEbrew Christian Brotherhood, meetings are held every LORD'S DAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, in Room No. 24 Cooper Union, Astor-place, where Hebrew Christians relate their conversions—the true teachings of the Bible are compared with the doctrine of the Jewish Church and Jesus of Nazareth set forth as the Messiah. All are invited.

IGLESIA DE SANTIAGO.—THERE WILL be a meeting of the Spanish Episcopal Church of Santiago, in 22d-st., between 5th and 6th avs., on TUESDAY EVENING, the 17th inst., at 7½ o'clock, to take into consideration the best mode of extending the Gospel throughout the Spanish speaking world. All friends of religious liberty are cordially invited to attend.

CITY EVANGELIZATION.—A PUBLIC meeting in behalf of the New-York City Mission, will be held on SUNDAY EVENING at 7½ o'clock, in the Broadway Tabernacle Congregational Church, 6th-av., corner of West 34th-st. Rev. Dr. THOMPSON, Rev. Dr. MURRAY, Rev. GEORGE J. MINGINS and Rev. Dr. JOHN THOMSON will take part.

BLEECKER-ST. UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, corner Downing-st., Rev. DAY K. LEE, Pastor. Services at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Subject for evening: *Perils of the City.* Next TUESDAY EVENING, (the 17th) a grand meeting of all the Churches. Drs. SAWYER, CHAPIN, PATTERSON, PULLMAN, CANFIELD and others will speak. The public are invited.

SWEDENBORGIANISM.—REV. CHAUNCEY GILES will deliver the first of a course of lectures on the doctrines of the New Church, as taught in the writings of Emanuel Swedenborg, on SUNDAY EVENING, Nov. 15, at 7½ o'clock, at the Harvard Rooms, 6th-av., corner 42d-st. Subject—*The New Church a New Dispensation.* Admission free.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.—SECOND ADVENT meeting, corner of Allen and Grand sts., New-York; preaching three times on SUNDAY. Morning, HENRY TAYLOR will preach; afternoon, HENRY TAYLOR will preach on *The Lord's Supper;* evening, Brother BROWN will preach on 17th of Revelations.

MRS. NELLIE J. T. BRIGHAM WILL speak before the Society of Spiritualists at the Everett Rooms, Broadway and 34th-st., SUNDAY, at 10½ and 7½ o'clock. Children's Lyceum at 2½ P. M. Conference at 3, in the side room. Sociable Friday evening.

ST. ANN'S FREE CHURCH, 18TH-ST., near 5th-av.—Early service and communion at 7½ A. M. Sermon by Rev. ELLIES WILLES. Rev. Dr. GOODWIN will preach at 10½ A. M., and Rev. Mr. BENJAMIN at 3 P. M. for deaf mutes. Service and sermon at 7½ P. M.

LAIGHT-ST. BAPTIST CHURCH, CORner of Laight and Varick sts.—Rev. MATTHEW HALE SMITH will preach in this Church on SUNDAY, Nov. 15, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Subject for the evening—*Mount of Olives, with Passages of the Life of the Redeemer.* All are invited.

AT THE NEW-ENGLAND (CONGREGATIONAL) Church, West 41st-st., near 6th-av., Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT will preach in the MORNING at 10½ and Rev. GEORGE B. CHEEVER, D. D., in the EVENING at 7½. Sabbath School in the Chapel at 2½ P. M.

ST. PAUL'S REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH, Rev. ALEXANDER R. THOMPSON, D. D., Pastor, will meet for worship, please God, in Lyric Hall, 6th-av., between 41st and 42d sts., on SUNDAY, 15th inst., at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 3½ o'clock P. M. Sunday School and children's service at 2½ o'clock P. M.

BISHOP SIMPSON WILL ADDRESS A missionary meeting in the Bedford-st. M. E. Church on SABBATH EVENING, at 7½ o'clock. Bishop THOMPSON will preach in the morning at 10½ o'clock. Children's missionary anniversary in the afternoon at 2 o'clock.

WASHINGTON-SQUARE M. E. CHURCH, (4th-st., near 6th-av.)—The continuation of the regular course of sermons will be postponed until next Sabbath. Preaching at 10½ A. M. by Rev. Bishop SIMPSON, and at 7½ P. M. by the Pastor, Rev. Dr. FOSTER.

THE FIVE POINTS MISSION—SITE OF the Old Brewery, No. 61 Park-st.—The original Mission at the Points. Rev. J. N. SHAFFER, Superintendent. Principal Sunday School from 2 to 3 o'clock P. M. Children's exercises from 3 to 4 o'clock, interspersed with short addresses by visitors.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, Eastern Branch, No. 473 Grand-st.—The regular monthly meeting will be held on MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 16, at 7½ o'clock. Address by JAMES STOKES, Jr., Esq. Subject—*Christian Associations in Europe.*

LAY PREACHING AT BROOKES' ASSEMbly Rooms, No. 361 Broome-st., every Sunday afternoon, at 3½ o'clock; speakers next SUNDAY, Mr. G. W. HILLMAN and others. Seats free. The public cordially invited to attend.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST, Murray Hill, Lexington-av., corner 35th-st., Rev. Dr. DUFFIE, Rector.—SUNDAY services at 10½ A. M. and 3½ P. M. Strangers are invited, and will have seats given to them by the Sexton.

LEXINGTON-AV. M. E. CHURCH, CORner of 52d-st.—Rev. Bishop E. S. JANES will preach in this Church on SUNDAY, at 10½ o'clock A. M., and Rev. Bishop D. W. CLARK, of Cincinnati, in the evening at 7 o'clock.

FORTY-SECOND-ST. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—By God's assistance services SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M., and 7½ P. M., by Rev. W. A. SCOTT, D. D. Evening—*The Reading of the Book of Jonah in the Presence of Modern Thought.*

BAPTIST S. S. UNION TEACHERS' INSTITUTE, in Madison-av. Church, corner of 31st-st., TUESDAY EVENING next at 7½ o'clock; also, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY at 2½ P. M. and 7½ P. M. Rev. T. D. ANDERSON, D. D., Conductor.

REV. T. M. DAWSON, PASTOR OF THE Seventh Presbyterian Church, corner of Broome and Ridge sts., will preach on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Morning subject—*The Fatherhood of God*, being the first of a series of sermons on the Lord's Prayer.

GRACE CHAPEL, 14TH-ST., REV. WALTER DELAFIELD, Minister in charge.—Services at 10½ A. M., 3½ and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at 9 A. M. and 3 P. M. Rev. SAMUEL COOKE, D. D., Rector of St. Bartholomew's Church, will preach at 7½ P. M.

THE FOURTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, in 34th-st., near Broadway and 6th-av.—Rev. JOHN THOMSON, D. D., having returned from Europe, has resumed his services in the above church, and (D. V.) will officiate on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and at 3½ P. M.

ZION CHURCH, MADISON-AV., CORNER 38th-st.—There will be full choral services in this church on all Sundays and High Festivals. SUNDAY services at 10½ A. M. and 3½ P. M. First Sunday in the month, 7½ P. M.

ALLEN-ST. METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, between Rivington and Delancey sts.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. L. S. WEED, at 10½ and 7½. Evening subject—*The Second of "Seven Victories."* Sacrament at 3 P. M.

CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION, corner Madison-av. and 47th-st.—Rev. E. O. FLAGG, D. D., Rector, will preach on SUNDAY MORNING and AFTERNOON; service, 10½ A. M., and 3½ P. M. Sunday School, 2 o'clock P. M.

CHURCH OF THE REDEMPTION.—Divine service will be held on SUNDAY in Somerville Hall, corner of 14th-st. and 5th-av. Morning service at 10½ o'clock; evening at 7½. Rev. U. SCOTT, Rector.

HALL OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, corner of 2d-av. and 11th-st. Presbyterian congregation.—Preaching on SABBATH by the Pastor, Rev. GEO. S. CHAMBERS, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 9 A. M. and 2½ P. M.

THE MORNING STAR SUNDAY SCHOOL, held in Pike's Opera House, corner of 23d-st. and 8th-av., will be addressed on SUNDAY, at 2 P. M., by Rev. Dr. S. C. SUTPHEN, Rev. C. E. BLAKE and R. J. THORNE, Esq. Doors open at 1½ o'clock.

TRINITY M. E. CHURCH, 34TH-ST., BEtween 7th and 8th avs.—Preaching SUNDAY MORNING by Rev. W. C. DAILY, of Tennessee, and in the EVENING by Rev. C. D. FOSS, the Pastor. Strangers invited.

REV. J. C. DUTCHER WILL PREACH in the Westminster Presbyterian Church, 22d-st., between 6th and 7th avs., on SUNDAY, 15th inst., at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

PREACHING ON PROPHECY.—BISHOP SNOW, of Mount Zion, will preach in the University, Washington-square, on SUNDAY, at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—*Rome as a Subject of Prophecy.*

TRINITY BAPTIST CHURCH, CORNER 52d-st. and 3d-av., Rev. J. STANFORD HOLME, D. D., Pastor.—Bible Class at 9 and preaching at 10½ A. M. Sunday School at 2½ and preaching at 7½ P. M.

WEST 23D-ST. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, near 7th-av.—Preaching on SUNDAY by the Pastor, Rev. H. D. NORTHROP, at 10½ A. M. and 3½ P. M.

REV. D. M. MACLISE, D. D., WILL preach in the Alexander Presbyterian Church, on SABBATH, Nov. 15, 1868. Service at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Seats free. All are invited.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, 48TH-st., between 6th and 7th avs.—Divine service SUNDAY next at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. The Rector, Rev. THOS. A. JAGGAR, will preach.

NORTH BAPTIST CHURCH, CORNER Christopher and Bedford sts.—Rev. JOHN J. BROUNER will preach SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Strangers made welcome.

ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL, 54TH-ST. AND 5th-av.—Divine service on SUNDAY AFTERNOON, at 3½, with sermon by the Pastor and collection for friendless patients in the hospital.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH—B. W. WILLIAMS Sexton and Undertaker, No. 276 6th-av.

CORDOVA.

Madrid Correspondence of the London Telegraph.

What shall I say of Cordova? When, towering high above the houses of a city, you perceive a giant palm tree, its lower leaves fringed with clusters of ripening dates, you begin to think that, somehow or other, you have got out of Europe into an Eastern land; and every step you take in this enchanted town heightens your illusion. How fiercely the sun burns, and how sharply defined are the shadows thrown by the strange buildings that surround you as you painfully stumble along the narrow streets, paved with stones every one of which seems to have been carefully disposed so as to inflict the greatest possible amount of torture on the human foot! The omnibus that conveys you from the station to the hotel is the only object of this century that you may see in all Cordova; and even that is romanticised by the sturdy brown mules, covered with red trappings, tinkling with bells, and driven by a *majo* in picturesque costume, that drag it at a frantic gallop through streets in which it has not two inches of space to spare on either side—streets which are so narrow that friends, standing with their backs against either wall, can shake hands comfortably without changing their position. Your hotel—which I hereby beg to recommend very heartily, as being the cleanest and handsomest Fonda I have yet discovered in Spain, (the Fonda Suiza,)—is an ancient Moorish palace. In its *patio*, or central court-yard, surrounded by cool arcades and Mauresque arches, under which are ranged soft divans wherein to lounge during the sunny afternoon time, is a fountain, splashing away all day and night, and cooling the hot air. Round it are ranged exotic plants, growing in huge red flower pots; bird cages hang among the arches, and an orange tree shades the basin of the fountain that gleams with gold and silver fish. One of the columns supporting the arcade is a genuine relic of Cordova's great days; it is more than a thousand years old, and its capital exhibits the exquisite Moorish tracery, fresh as if it had just come from under the sculptor's chisel. The cathedral—it is a shame to call the noblest mosque in the world a cathedral—is unique of its kind. It was built by the orders, and at the private expense, of a Cordovan Caliph, in the years 786–790, and was enlarged and enriched by subsequent Moorish rulers, until it reached its apogee of wealth and glory under ABDURREHAMAN, (tenth century,) in whose wise and glorious reign Cordova, now a languishing provincial town of barely 40,000 inhabitants, was the capital of Spain, with a population of 300,000, possessing 600 mosques, 800 public schools, 900 public baths, and no less than 600 inns. What grand fellows these Moors were, and how mean their Spanish inheritors, with their barbarous whitewashing Christianity! As you enter the gorgeous mosque from its romantic *patio*, (of which more anon,) you are completely overpowered by the wonders of the interior. Vista upon vista of double horse-shoe arches, painted red and yellow, meet your eye whichever way you look. All these countless arches are supported by marble pillars, each a solid single block of green jasper, blood jasper, shining black, dazzling white, rose, dark red, and emerald porphyry. There are over a thousand of these columns, brought from all parts of the Western world, many of them presents from emperors and kings, allies or friends of the lordly Moorish caliphs. Painted windows throw rainbow light on the strange horse-shoe shapes filling the eighteen naves of the enormous building. In the centre of the mosque a comparatively modern choir has been erected, which would be magnificent were it anywhere else but where it is. The whole of the Old and New Testaments, illustrated in mahogany carvings, decorate the side stalls, and a sprawling double eagle forms the bishop's chair and reading-desk. Through heavy brass gates you are admitted to the chapel, in which the Moorish kings were wont to perform their orisons. Its inner roof is a huge stone shell, carved out of a gigantic marble block. Lines from the Koran in relief-letters of gold, encircle the walls, just below the spring of the grooved, twisted, multi-colored arches. What delicate fretted work in those deeply-groined roofs! Here is some of the mosaic paneling that looks like velvet and silk tapestry. Eleven hundred years have passed away since that gold was spread over the capitals of those columns; it glows with as rich a refulgence as the newest gilding of a Palais Royal mirsor. And the marble lace-work, in isolated spots where the Spanish whitewashers longed to clog it up with their plastering brushes—how elegantly it is devised, how elaborately finished! Everything that ignorant, tasteless fanaticism could do to obliterate the transcendant beauties of detail with which this marvel of architecture was embellished, was done by the rough, brutal Spaniards who drove the refined, artistic Moors from their strongholds; and yet enough remains of the old glories to fill the beholder with rapture, to intoxicate him with prodigality of color and purity of form. Of the post-Moresque additions and "improvements" I will say but little. Certainly, there are two splendid organs, one of which, however, is rendered ridiculous by two Turks' heads fixed up on either side the register, which open their mouths and low whenever a particular stop is pulled out. Let us turn to the *patio*—the unrivalled *patio*, site of a grand Roman temple dedicated to Janus of which two noble columns still defy the ages and record the distance between Cordova and Cadiz. This, *patio*, divided into three sections, is surrounded on three sides by the walls of the Mosque, and on the fourth by the modern belfry tower, built some three hundred years ago, on the foundations of the magnificent Moorish tower that was levelled with the ground by a Spanish king. It is thickly planted with orange and lemon trees, most of which are in their third century, and two gigantic palms, as old as the crusades, rear their fanlike heads on high in the very midst of it. One of the orange trees is a great curiosity, for it bears both male and female fruit, and the lemons hanging from the bent branches of the citroniers surrounding it, are as large as small melons, and covered with a corrugated hide, which it would be flattery to call a skin. There are fountains—oh, so limpid and translucent—hidden among these orange and lemon trees; provided with wooden spouts are they, through which the mendicants and thirsty loungers drink in long, cool draughts of water that flashes with a thousand diamonds in the morning light of the sun. The whole court is paved with tiny round stones, arranged in spiral patterns, but nearly concealed from view by a velvet carpet of moss. It is a place in which to stretch out one's weary limbs full length, sheltered by green leaves from the noonday heat and listen to the tinkling of ever-falling waters, the swelling strains of the organ, and the half gay, half melancholy refrain of the *seguidilla* declaimed rather than sung to the light, festhery, accompaniment of a guitar by some wandering musician, couched in the shadow of the great bow that arches in the entrance to this charmed ground, to forget the world of railways, breech-loaders, and fallen and falling princes, and dream oneself back into the poetic age of the great artists and warriors who won thus once sovereign Spain at the point of sword and lance, only to enrich it with the whole wealth of their romantic natures, and then resign it to a barbarous race whose bitter and blind fanaticism has for six centuries been employed in marring or wholly undoing the glorious works of its former conquerors and rulers.

After leaving the cathedral, I strayed across the plateau overlooking the town walls and the Guadalquivir, the Moorish bridge and Moorish mills, the massive towers and strong battlements of the city, birth-place of SENECA and LUCAN, fosterer of the arts and sciences, proud seat of the proudest dynasty that ever ruled a subdued country with generous and magnificent sway. This plateau is encumbered with a horrible monument called El Trionfo, and erected in honor of RAPHAEL, patron saint of Cordova, by a Cardinal QUELCOSQUE, whose name had better be forgotten. The stately old bridge of sixteen spacious arches was originally built by OCTAVIUS CESSAR, but, having fallen into decay in the eighth century, was reconstructed upon its first foundations by a Caliph of Cordova. At its further end rises an enormous Moorish tower, excellently preserved; and down in the river bed, to its right and left, stand several deserted Moorish mills, each of which might have been a fortress, judging by the solidity of their walls. A few *majos*, armed with long, single-barrelled guns, of which the stocks were curved and curiously covered with carvings, were lounging over the bridge, intent upon shooting cock-a-yoly birds, and accompanied by their bright-eyed sweethearts. Besides these there was not a soul to be seen; nor did I meet ten persons during my whole day's peregrinations in Cordova. Reluctantly leaving the plateau, whence the view seemed to me to be an epitome of Spanish romance, the Old ballads, and the poetry of the East, I visited the new Alcazar, built, in 1328, on the ruins of the stately palace of the Moorish kings. It was for many years devoted to the service of the Holy Office, (Inquisition,) but is now used as a prison, and is fallen into decay. From the top of its central tower, the whole panorama of Cordova and the surrounding hills and valleys is commanded. The prisoners enjoy a very easy life in this goal; two fellows who recently murdered a man for the sake of obtaining about fifty pounds, cut off his head, and hid it in a well near the Mosque, were pointed out to me by the head jailer, walking up and down a graveled inclosure, arm-in-arm, smoking their papelitos and conversing with great animation. They are scarcely guarded, and nothing would seem easier than that they should escape when they pleased. I asked the caballero with the huge bunch of keys why they didn't; upon which, with a humorous smile, he replied, "Because they are so good natured; very appreciable, Sir!" or, the French idiom being closer to the Spanish than ours, "*Parceque'ils sont d'un si bon naturel!*" Under the walls of the men's prison are the tangled remains of what were once the luxurious gardens of the Alcazar; all the marble baths, artificial waterworks, gigantic cisterns, are destroyed or choked up; the costly machine for raising water from the Guadalquiver was destroyed in the reign of ISABEL the Catholic, because the noise it made at night prevented her pious Majesty from sleeping after the religious exercises of the day. There are still two fine fishponds, however, last relics of the Moorish prodigality, in which enormous mullet disport themselves and attain fabulous ages. Cordova possesses a very fair club and a *café chantant*, where Spanish vaudevilles of the good old school are racily performed and frantically applauded.

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Nov. 14, 1868.

$10,000 U. S. 6s, '81, R. 112⅝
30,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20 R., '62 106⅜
15,000 5-20s, C., '65 106⅜
20,000 do 106⅜
13,500 do 106⅜
3,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20 R., '62 106
50,000 U. S. 5-20, C., '67 106⅞
50,000 do 106⅞
2,000 do 106⅝

SECOND BOARD—12½ P. M.

$10,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C... 112⅞
10,000 do 112⅝
4,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C... 113⅛
10,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20 R., '62 106
50,000 U. S. 5-20, C., '67 106⅞
50,000 do 106⅞
2,000 do 106⅝

OPEN BOARD—10 A. M.

$1,000 Tenn.St. 6s, new 67⅛
100 Pacific Mail 114
200 do 114⅛
200 do 114⅜
100 Mer. Ex. 108½
400 N. Y. Cen. 116⅜
800 do 116⅞
1200 do 117
500 do 117
900 Erie 37⅝
300 do 37⅝
350 do 37⅜
800 do 37⅝
100 Erie Pf. 64½
200 Hudson R. 123
500 Reading 97⅛
800 do 97⅜
400 do b3 97⅝
200 do c 97⅜
2800 do c 97⅞
400 do c 97⅞
100 do 97⅝
300 T., W. & W. 57
200 do 57⅛
100 do 57⅜
300 Mil. & St. P. 68⅜
400 Mil. & St. P. Pf. 83
100 Mich. So. & N. I. 82⅝
200 do 82⅝
100 C. C. Cin. & I. 76½
100 Chi. & N. W. s60 84⅞
80 Chi. & N. W. Pf. 84⅞
100 do 84⅝
200 Lake Shore 91⅜
400 Chi. & R. I. 104
100 do 104⅛
500 do 104⅜
50 Chi., Bur. & Q. 119
100 Mil. & St. P. 69
8 0 do 69⅛
24 do 69⅝
700 Mil. & St. P. Pf. 84
600 do 83⅞
100 T., W. & W., bet. cash 57⅛
100 do 57⅜
180 N. J. Cen. 119
20 P., Ft. W. & C. 107⅛
400 do 107⅜
1300 do 107⅝
15 do 108
300 Chi. & Alton 134
400 do 135
50 Chi. & Alton Pf. 135
200 Ohio & Miss. 30
200 do 30⅛
500 do b10 30⅜

OPEN BOARD—1 P. M.

$23,000 N.C. St. 6s, new 63
103 Merch. U. Ex. 20⅛
300 Mariposa Pf. 20
50 West. U. Tel. 108
100 do 36⅛
800 N. Y. Cen 118⅜
800 Erie 40⅞
1200 do 40⅝
300 do c 40⅜
800 do 40⅝
300 do b3 40⅝
2000 do 40⅜
2000 do 40⅝
2000 do 40⅝
2200 do 40⅝
2000 do 40⅝
1400 do 40⅝
100 Hudson 123½
500 do 123
2200 Reading 98⅝
1200 do 99⅛
500 do b3 99⅜
200 Tol., W. & W. 57⅜
300 Mil. & St. P. 68⅝
600 Mil. & St. P. Pf. 83
100 do b30 84
100 C. C. Cin. & I. 76½
100 Chi. & N. W. s60 84⅞
80 Chi. & N. W. Pf. 84⅞
100 Mil. & St. P. 69
100 do 69⅛
100 do 69⅜
100 do 69⅝
700 Mil. & St. P. Pf. 84
600 do 83⅞
100 T., W. & W., bet. cash 57⅛
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SATURDAY, Nov. 14—P. M.

The sales of Gold were ⅛@1 ℘ cent. higher than on Friday, and the steadiness of the market gave place to an apparently strong speculation for the rise. The sales were at 134@134@134 ℘ cent. The Cash Gold was in moderate supply, but balances were carried over free of Interest or at a very moderate charge until Monday. The Foreign Exchanges were rendered dull by the rise in Gold. London, 60 days, 109½@109¾ ℘ cent. Money was easy to the Brokers generally; partly due, it is reported, to a change of tactics by one or more of the *Bearish* cliques on the Stock Exchange who had the credit of the recent "lock up" of Greenbacks. This report was made plausible by a sudden advance in Erie shares from 35¼@36¾ as on Friday to 37¾@39@40@41@39@40@42@43 ℘ cent. New-York Central, Reading, Hudson River and the Western stocks advanced from 2 to 4 ℘ cent. on Friday's sales, and the whole market was much excited throughout the day, including the Public Funds, which advanced to 110 for the 5-20s of 1867 and to 108¾@109 for the 1862s, ex-dividend.

The Bank return late in the afternoon added to the demand for Stocks owing to a large increase in legal-tender paper, although accompanied by a further heavy liquidataon in loans and discounts. The former amounts to $4,299,000, the latter to $7,492,000. The General Deposit line shows a change of only $406,000 (decrease) since last Monday, and the Specie a decrease of $291,000. The Treasury Office received in Gold for Customs during the week $1,713,000, and paid out $2,668,000 for Gold Interest on the Public Debt.

No late Boards were held, the usual Saturday adjournment being made at 1 o'clock. But late in the day the excitement in the Gold Room and in the Long Room of the Exchange and on Broad-street was at fever heat. The sales of Gold advanced to 135@135¼ ℘ cent. The additional advance in Erie was to 44¼@44¾@45, and in New-York Central to 120½ ℘ cent. The following quotations were finally made as compared with Friday night:

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	104¼	104¾
United States 5-20s of 1862	108½	109
United States 5-20s of 1867	109¼	110
American Gold Coin	133¾	135
Bills on London, 60 days	109¼	109¾
New Bonds of Tennessee	68	68¼
Virginia Bonds, old	54	54¼
Missouri Bonds	89	89
North Carolina Bonds, old	64¼	65
New-York Central	116	122½
Erie Railway	36¼	50
Reading Railway	96½	99¾
Chicago and Rock Island	102¼	105
Northwest Common	82¼	86
Northwest Preferred	83	87
Michigan Southern	82¼	84
Pittsburg and Ft. Wayne	105¼	109¼
Cleveland and Pittsburg	82¼	85¼
Pacific Mail Company	113¼	117
St. Paul Preferred	81½	83¼
St. Paul Common	67¼	68¾
Toledo and Wabash	56	58¼

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States at the close of business:

6 ℘ cent. reg., 1881	113
6 ℘ cent. coup., 1881	113⅝
5-20 reg., 1862	106
5-20 5(0 & 1,000, 1862	110
5-20 reg., 1864	106
5-20 500 & 1,000, 1864	107
5-20 reg., 1865	106
5-20 500 & 1,000, 1865	107⅛
5-20 coup. '65 n. is	109⅜
5-20 coup., 1867	110
5-20 coup., 1868	110
5 ℘ cent. reg., 1871	120
10-40 reg.	103⅝
10-40 500 & 1,000	104⅜
6s Currency	98

And the following for the State Bonds:

N. Y. Stock Exchange	104½	Tenn. 6s, '90	67½
N. Y. Canal Bds	104½	Tenn. 6s, '68	67½
N. Y. 6 c. Canal	107½	Tenn. 6s, '69	67½
N. Y. 6 c. Canal	107½	Tenn. 6s, '70	67½
N. Y. 6 c. Canal	107½	Tenn. 6s, '71	67½
N. Y. 6 c. Canal	107½	Tennessee 6 ℘ c. bds	68¼
N. Y. 6 c. Canal	107½	Virginia 6s, new	54¾
N. Y. 6 c. Canal	107½	Virginia 6s, new bonds	54¾
N. Y. 6 c. Canal, 1875	99	North Carolina 6s	64¾
Ohio 6 ℘ c., 1881	103	N. C. 6s, new bonds	64¾
Ohio 6 ℘ c., 1886	103	Missouri 6s	89¾
Illinois 6s, con. Trust	101½	Connecticut 6s	109
Illinois 6s, con. Trust	101½		

And the following for the City Bank Stocks:

New-York	135	Marine	150
Merchants'	194	Commonwealth	115
Mechanics'	128	Atlantic	102
Union	116	Importers' & Trad's.	130
America	145	Park	159
Phenix	109	Central National	103½
Citizens'	100	Fourth National	103¾
National	110	Ninth National	110½
State of New-York	116	Tenth National	101
Seventh Ward	112	Oriental	155
Commerce	122		
Ocean	107		

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. y. Cen. 7s, 1887	89	Del. L. & W. 1st M.	96
N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. Est.	91	Tol. & W. 1st M. Ext'd.	91
N. Y. Cen. 6s, Sub's	83	Tol. & W. 2d Mort.	81
N. Y. Cen. 7s con., 1876	115	Gt. Western 1st M. '68	100
N. Y. Cen. 7s, 1865-'76	115	Quin. & Tol. 1st M. 1890	70
Erie 1st M. ext	100	Ills. & So. Iowa 1st M.	70
Erie 7s, 3d ind., 1883	83¾	Gal. & Chic. Ex.	99
Erie 7s, 5th ind., 1888	76	Gal. & Chic. 2d M.	93
Buff., N. Y. & Erie 1st	77	Ills. & So. L. 1st M.	95
Hud. R. 7s, 2d M., S. F. '75	102	Morris & Essex 1st M.	95
Mich. So. 7 ℘ c. 2d M.	90	Morris & Essex 2d M.	88½
Mich. S. & N. I. S. F. '98	95	N. Jersey Cen. 1st M.	100
Ill. Cent. 7 ℘ ct. 1875	114	Cleve. & P. 4th M.	74½
Alton & T. H. 2d M. of '60	80	Chi. & Alt. 1st M.	100½
Alton & T. H. 2d M. inc	75	Chi. & Alton inc.	88
Chi. & N. W. S. Fund.	89	Mil. & St. Paul 1st M.	101¾
Cons. 7 ℘ cent. conv.	92	Mil. & St. P. 1st M. '75	107
Con. 7 ℘ cent. 1st M.	89	Mil. & St. Paul 1st M.	92
Han. & St. Jo. L. G.	105	Joliet & Chi. 1st M.	100

Report of Specie exported from the Port of New-York for the week ending Nov. 14, 1868:

Nov. 10, Steamship Cimbria, London—Gold Coin	$4,150
Nov. 10, Steamship Cimbria, Hamburg—Foreign Silver	1,200
Nov. 12, Steamship America, Bremen—Foreign Silver	1,200
Nov. 12, Steamship Morro Castle, Havana—Spanish Coin	500
Nov. 14, Steamship City of Paris, Liverpool—British Gold	15,000
Nov. 14, Steamship St. Laurent, Havre—Silver Bars	154,500
Nov. 14, Steamship St. Laurent, Havre—Silver Coin	1,600
Nov. 14, Steamship St. Laurent, Havre—Gold Bars	72,900
Nov. 14, Steamship St. Laurent, Havre—American Gold	1,000
Total	$252,050

The Albany *Argus* gives the following statement of the quantity of Flour, Wheat, Corn and Barley left at tide-water during the first week in November, in the years 1867 and 1868:

	Flour. bbls.	Wheat. bushels.	Corn. bushels.	Barley. bushels.
1867	44,600	1,054,900	578,300	322,900
1868	14,600	796,800	132,200	227,200
Dec.	30,000	Dec. 258,100	Dec. 441,100	Inc. 4,300

The aggregate quantity of the same articles left at tide-water from the commencement of navigation to the 7th inst. inclusive, during the years 1867 and 1868, was as follows:

	Flour. bbls.	Wheat. bushels.	Corn. bushels.	Barley. bushels.
1867	371,100	7,084,000	2,626,400	2,673,300
1868	353,700	10,710,500	16,091,400	2,073,300
Inc.	22,600	Inc. 3,656,500	Inc. 1,591,900	Inc. 46,900

By reducing the Wheat to Flour the quantity of the latter left at tide-water this year, compared with the corresponding period last year, shows an increase of 753,900 bbls. Flour.

The following comparative table shows the quantity of some of the principal articles of Produce left at tide-water from the commencement of navigation to and including the 7th of November, in the years indicated:

Canal opened.	1868. May 1.	1867. May 6.	1866. May 6.
Flour, bbls.	261,400	351,100	353,700
Wheat, bushels.	4,378,800	7,084,000	10,710,500
Corn, bushels.	33,946,000	14,091,400	16,091,400
Barley, bushels.	4,059,400	2,626,400	2,673,300
Oats, bushels.	8,330,500	6,876,100	9,400,400
Rye, bushels.	940,400	735,200	545,600
Malt, bushels.	371,000	260,500	379,300

The aggregate amount of imports (other than Dry Goods and Specie,) at the Port of New-York from foreign ports for the week ending Nov. 13, 1868, was $2,403,256.

The following is a condensed statement of the earnings of the Main Stem and Branches of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad for the year ending June 30, 1868, as reported by the *American Railroad Journal*:

	Memphis Branch.	Lebanon Branch.	Main Stem.
Passengers	$89,228 51	$83,377 00	$672,497 27
Freight	92,935 98	86,955 91	1,025 712 06
Express	8,020 81	8,672 36	73,023 35
Mails	5,100 00	6,395 00	27,990 00
Miscellaneous	599 96	485 37	24,540 65
Total Main Stem			$1,825,763 33
Total Lebanon Branch			185,895 64
Total Memphis Branch			126,685 26
Earnings Bowling Green Branch			23,061 52
Total Richmond Branch			213 69

Total Main Stem and Branches, viz.:	
From passengers	$856,818 89
From freight	1,215,702 96
From express	90,586 57
From mails	40,025 00
From miscellaneous	25,476 02—2,228,609 44
Running expenses, viz.:	
Repairs of road	$246,382 57
Repairs of bridges	85,426 41
Repairs of depots, &c.	27,673 73
Repairs of carts, &c.	36,887 21
Repairs of engines	79,616 81
Transportation	367,704 45
Motive power	88,138 44
Fuel account	107,892 88
Oil and waste	13,855 02
Water supply	13,391 59
General expenses	32,493 41
Reconstruction	18,618 83
Improvement	34,986 05
Salary account	22,883 04
Watchmen	5,689 61
Stationery	1,805 71
Insurance	1,292 50
Internal Revenue tax	43,005 49
Revenue stamps	871 70—1,309,514 83
Net earnings (41.24 per cent.)	$919,094 61
Interest account	227,203 21
Balance	$691,891 40

The following is a comparative statement of the earnings, expenses, &c., during the past and preceding years:

	1866-'67.	1867-'68.
Gross earnings	$2,158,874 57	$2,228,609 44
Operating expenses	1,348 405 90	1,309,514 83
Net earnings	$810,468 67	$919,094 61
Interest	182,912 71	227,203 21
Balance	$627,555 96	$691,891 40

This shows an increase in gross earnings over the previous year of $69,734 87, with a decrease in expenses of $38,891 07—making the increase in net earnings, $108,625 94.

At the date of the last annual report, June 30, 1867, the bonded debt of the Company was $2,965,000 for the Main Stem and Branches, (exclusive of the Lebanon Branch Extension.) On the 30th of June, 1868, it was $2,883,500—showing a redemption of bonds during the year of..... $81,500 00
Added to construction during the fiscal year..... 28,098 85
Interest paid during the same time..... 227,203 21
Total..... $336,794 06

By reference to the annexed statement it will be seen that the mortgage debt of the Lebanon Branch Extension is placed at $600,000, and the amount of Louisville City bonds (borrowed) at $600,000 more, making a total of $1,200,000. Of the mortgage bonds, 88 had been sold, also 333 of the city bond—leaving 512 of the mortgage, and 267 of the city bonds unsold. In compliance with a resolution of the Board, July 14, 1868, (as stated in a note by the Secretary,) all the unsold bonds have been canceled and destroyed; and $6,000 of the Main Stem mortgage bonds, due Jan. 1, 1869, have been redeemed—leaving the mortgage debt of the Company, Sept. 1, 1868, $2,449,500.

The total length of the Main Line (Louisville, Ky., to Nasnville, Tenn.) is 185 miles; *sidings*, 19.81 miles—total, 204.81 miles. Length of Bardstown Branch, (Junction to Bardstown,) 17.30 miles; sidings, 0.81 mile—total, 18.11 miles. Lebanon Branch, (Junction to Lebanon,) 37.30 miles; Knoxville Extension, (Lebanon to Bradford,) 54.90 miles; sidings, 8.88 miles—total, 101.08 miles. Richmond Branch, (Junction with Knoxville Branch to Lancaster,) 7.75 miles; sidings, 0.67 mile—total, 8.42 miles. Memphis Branch, (Junction to Tennessee State Line,) 46 miles; sidings, 8.55 miles—total, 49.55 miles. Total length of road and branches, 348.25 miles. Total length of sidings, 83.72 miles. Total miles of iron, 381.97.

Statement showing cost, resources and liabilities of main stem and branches, exclusive of Lebanon Branch Extension and Richmond Branch:

Total cost of road to June 30, 1867	$10,168,830 43
Added during last year	28,090 85
Total cost of road	$10,196,421 28
Due from Transportation and United States Government	$121,886 75
Due for mail service	10,006 25
Lebanon Branch Extension mortgage bonds	512,000 00
City of Louisville bonds, Lebanon Branch Extension	287,669 98
Lebanon Branch Extension	1,187,961 69
Richmond Branch	387,461 65
Sundry railroad and State bonds	40,504 55
Railroad, bank and bridge stock	234,641 00
Real estate, timber and quarry lands	29,033 65
Due by sundry persons	7,136 42
City Treasurer	29,700 00
M., O. and L. Railroad Company, old account prior to Feb. 17, 1868	12,434 98
Railroad since Feb. 17, 1868	$1,413 86
Memphis Division	90,450 21
M. and O. Railroad Company	273,072 08
Scrap and rail stock	408,698 23
Cash	74,974 39—3,798,844 97
Total	$13,992,266 15

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock	$7,770,186 36
Suspended stock	99,000 00
Total	$7,869,186 36
Bills payable	$385,639 55
Due sundry persons	5,361 88
Due bills and pay rolls for June	148,331 67
Due Richmond Branch stock account	369,410 30
Due back interest	13,016 83
Back dividends up to and including January, 1863, uncalled for	87,895 83
July, 1863, dividend ups Aug.	233,105 59—1,242,761 85
First mortgage bonds Main stem	1,515,000 00
First mortgage bonds Memphis Branch	267,000 00
First mortgage bonds Bardstown Branch	27,500 00
City of Louisville bonds to Main stem, (loan)	849,000 00
City of Louisville bonds to Lebanon Branch	225,000 00—2,888,500 00
Profit and loss account	1,996,818 14
Total	$13,992,266 15

Statement showing cost and liabilities of Lebanon Branch Extension:

Construction—total cost to date	$2,454,979 82
Coal and timber lands	3,615 05
Total	$2,457,994 87

LIABILITIES.

Due sundry contractors, (retained percentage)	$68,221 06
Due sundry persons	1,812 12
Due Main Stem	1,197,961 69
City of Louisville bonds borrowed	$600 000
Mortgage bonds	600,000 1,200,000 00
Total	$2,457,994 87

Statement showing cost and liabilities of Richmond Branch:

Construction—total cost of road	$412,124 44

LIABILITIES.

Due sundry contractors, (retained percentage)	$24,662 79
Main Stem	387,461 65
Total	$412,124 44

CONSOLIDATED STATEMENT.

Total cost of road:	
Main Stem, B. B. L. B., and M. B.	$10,196,421 28
Lebanon Branch Extension, (south of Lebanon)	2,454,979 82
Richmond Branch	412,124 44
Total	$13,062,925 54
Resources:	
Main Stem	$2,220,421 53
Lebanon Branch Ext	3,615 05—2,224,036 58
Total	$15,286,962 12
Liabilities:	
Stock and stock liabilities and suspended stock Main Stem	$7,869,186 36
Richmond Branch stock account, Main Stem	369,410 30
Bills payable, Main Stem	385,639 55
Bills and pay-rolls for June and sundries, Main Stem	166,710 38
Back and July, 1863, dividends, Main Stem	321,001 42
Sundry contractors and persons, L. B. Extension	70,033 18
Sundry contractors, Richmond Br	24,662 79
Bonded debt:	
Main Stem	$2,883,500 00
Lebanon Branch Ext	1,200,000 00—4,083,500 00
Profit and loss account, Main Stem	1,996,818 14
Total	$15,286 962 12

President—H. D. NEWCOMB.
Directors—James Guthrie, H. D. Newcomb, W. H. Smith, R. A. Robinson, Geo. W. Norton, John G. Barry, James Whitworth.
Secretary—Wilhelm Ranney.
General Superintendent—Albert Fink.

The Panic in Wall-street.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Now that the panic is over, we may pause long enough to inquire what reasons existed in the nature of things to cause so wide-spread a disaster as attended the stock operations of the last ten days. Panics are stern realities, nevertheless they are usually groundless, and are brought about without adequate, substantial reasons. Men become afraid; but of what? They do not know. They hear something *bearish*, throw over their stocks and aggravate the evil they fear, and realize the troubles they are trying to shun. Wall-street is full of honorable, fair-dealing villains, and the late panic had no cause but a villainous use of money. It is false to say that there is a general distrust in values. There is no distrust of stocks, but there has been, and is now, a distrust of the villains who make and break the market at their will. There is scarcely a stock on the list that is not absolutely worth, to-day, more than the current prices. The earnings of the different railroads are sufficient to warrant from 25 to 50 ℘ cent. higher prices than those now prevailing.

There is no stock called that can be said to be inflated. It is true that some stocks, like the Northwest and the St. Paul, have rapidly advanced. But they have not advanced so rapidly as the earnings of the roads would warrant. Stocks may be said to be inflated when the prices advance rapidly while there is no present or prospective increase of earnings. But there has been nothing of the kind practiced on the Stock Exchange. St. Paul advanced to 115, and it will go there again. The earnings justify the price. The Northwestern Stocks have been as high as 99, but they are cheap at par, and their earnings warrant the price. The same is true of Fort Wayne and Pittsburg. So also of that other stock that seems to have no friends, Cleveland and Toledo. Let us come to a few facts and figures:

MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL.

Distance 320 miles.

Stock	$13,500,000
Bonds	16,750,000
Earnings, 1868, to Nov. 1	$5,520 00
Earnings for November and December, (estimated)	$1,500 00—$7,020,000
Expenses are 55 per cent.; net earnings 45 per cent. This leaves the net earnings	$3,159 000
Deduct Interest on bonds at 7⅓ per cent.	1,256,250
Balance for $13,500,000 stock	$1,902,750

or more than fourteen per cent. on both common and preferred stock.

FORT WAYNE.

Distance, 468 miles.

Stock	$11,500,000
Bonds	12,500,000
Earnings 1868 (to Nov. 1)	$6,600,000
Earnings for November and December (estimated)	1,400,000—8,000,000
Net earnings at forty per cent.	3,200,000
Deduct seven per cent. interest on bonds	875,000
Net balance for stock	$2,325,000

Or over twenty per cent. net.

NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

Distance, 1,153 miles.

Stock	$31,000 000
Bonds	18,000,000
Earnings 1868 (ten months)	$11,292,308
Earnings November and December (estimated)	2,200,000—13,492 308

Allowing expenses to be sixty per cent., deducting, too, the expenses of leases, also interest on all bonds and we have over eleven per cent. for both common and preferred stock.

TOLEDO RAILROAD, (LAKE SHORE, &c.)

Stock (all the roads)	$15,000,000
Bonds	5,649,185
Cash surplus (see Report) January, 1868	118,823
Dividends and interest for July, 1868, at 3½ per cent.	722,721

That is, the July dividends and interest only con, sumed the old surplus. The current earnings of the road were untouched; so that for the coming January there will be on hand the earnings of an entire year! It was officially reported that the earnings the first four months were $1,700,000, or over $5,000,000 for the year. At former rates of expenses there will be over twelve per cent. for the stock after paying interest on the bonds. But for obvious misdirection of the available funds, the stock would be selling at and is actually worth 130.

Now, these statements are facts, solid facts, and may be known to any one who reads the *Railroad Journal* or *Chronicle*. We deny, therefore, that stocks are selling at inflated prices, or that they have been. If there is any relation between prices and earnings, it is obvious that a *bull* movement of unparalleled magnitude is near at hand. It is inviteable. Men who are short of stocks at prices below par will learn, by and by, that a ten per cent. stock is worth more than eighty-five cents on a dollar. OBSERVER.

We give our enthusiastic railway friend the full benefit of his views, but without indorsing all his predictions.—TIMES.

The St. Lawrence and Ottawa Rivers.

From the Montreal Witness, Nov. 10.

1868 will be a memorable year with the owners of and employes on steamboats. The rivers St.

DRY GOODS.

LORD & TAYLOR

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, NOV. 16,
THEIR ENTIRE STOCK, CONSISTING OF

SILKS, CLOTHS,
SATINS, CASSIMERES,
VELVETS, VESTINGS,
VELVETEENS, CLOAKS,
MATERIALS FOR SUITS, SACQUES,
SHAWLS,
FANCY CLOAKINGS, LACES and EMBROIDERIES,
HOUSEKEEPING DRY GOODS, GLOVES,
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, HOSIERY AND WHITE GOODS,
UPHOLSTERY GOODS,

Together with an Unequaled Line of

NEW PARIS AND LONDON
DRESS GOODS,

in which will be found
EVERY NOVELTY OF THE SEASON.

These goods comprise the balance of our FALL IMPORTATION, and include also our recent heavy purchases at AUCTION. They will be sold at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, and the present is an extraordinary opportunity of purchasing GOOD, SEASONABLE and STAPLE articles at much less than their ACTUAL COST.

LORD & TAYLOR,
BROADWAY, cor. of Grand-st.
GRAND-ST., cor. of Chrystie-st.

SUGDEN & BRADBURY,
(Late with Lord & Taylor,)
NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,
Near Bleecker-st.,

beg to call special attention to the inducements offered by them in every description of

Seasonable Dry Goods.

consisting of
SILKS,
SHAWLS,
CLOAKS,
DRESS GOODS,
LACE CURTAINS,
AND UPHOLSTERY.
ALSO,
BLANKETS,
QUILTS,
COMFORTABLES,
FLANNELS,
LINENS,
AND
GENERAL HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,
together with a line of
LYONS SILK VELVETS,
AND
SILK PLUSHES FOR CLOAKS,
to which as regards color, quality and price, we invite comparison with any other house.

FRENCH PAPER HANGINGS.
B. L. SOLOMON & SONS
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
THE LARGEST STOCK
OF ABOVE GOODS
EVER IMPORTED INTO THIS COUNTRY.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT
they have already obtained the DESIGNS INTENDED FOR NEXT SPRING,
AND IN NOVELTY AND ELEGANCE
they far surpass anything yet produced.
Contracts taken for HOUSE PAINTING, FRESCOING and DECORATING in all its branches, and all work executed in the most artistic manner.
Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway,
Opposite Bond-st.

BLANKETS,
COMFORTABLES
AND
HOUSEKEEPING LINENS.
B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,
NOS. 657 AND 659 BROADWAY.

LE BOUTILLIER BROS.
Have removed to
UNION-SQUARE,
Three doors west of Broadway,
and will open on MONDAY, Nov. 16, the following goods from late PEREMPTORY AUCTION SALES:
28-INCH CHANGEABLE TWILLS, at 60c.
28-INCH SERGES, at 80c.
POPLINS AND MERINOES, very cheap, at 75c.
FIGURED POPLINS, ALL WOOL, at 85c.
1 CASE BLACK POPLIN ALPACA, 50c.
ALL-WOOL EPINGLINES, extra good and cheap.
They have also closed out a consignment of the BEST PARIS KID GLOVES.
891 dozen at $1 50 a pair, as good as any imported.
OTHER GLOVES AND ENGLISH HOSIERY at very low prices.

CHARLOTTE G. SMITH
WILL SELL HER ENTIRE STOCK OF
RICH FRENCH CLOAKS,
IN VELVET, SILK AND CLOTH.
OPERA CLOAKS AND SACQUES,
IN SATIN, SILK, PLUSH AND CLOTH,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,
TO CLOSE THE BUSINESS.
NO. 1,168 BROADWAY.

INDIA CAMELS' HAIR SHAWLS.—I will open a superior assortment of real
INDIA CAMELS' HAIR SHAWLS
and SCARFS,
on MONDAY, 16th inst., at prices highly satisfactory to the public. J. RUSSELL,
No. 33 East 20th-st., near Broadway.

ASTRACANS. ASTRACANS.
BEAVERS. BEAVERS.
VELVET CLOTHS, CHINCHILLES, AND WATERPROOF CLOTHS, FROM AUCTION. ALSO, ASTRACAN MUFFS, CAPES, AND CLOAKS, REAL SKINS, AND IN CLOTH, AT
W. JACKSON'S, NO. 551 BROADWAY,
OPPOSITE TIFFANY & CO.

BARGAINS FROM AUCTION,
AT
JACKSON'S MOURNING STORE.
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF EMPRESS, BIARRITZ AND MINNETTA CLOTHS, IMPERIAL CORDS, HEAVY REPS, VELOURS RUSSE AND OTTOMAN VELOURS, FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOMBAZINES, &c., &c.
N. B.—AN ELEGANT STOCK OF BONNETS AND CLOAKS.
OBSERVE JACKSON'S MOURNING STORE,
NO. 551 BROADWAY.

WET MUSLINS!! WET MUSLINS!!
FOSTER BROTHERS WILL INCLUDE IN THEIR GREAT RETAIL SLAUGHTERING SALE OF DRY GOODS, TO-MORROW, 5,000 YARDS WET MUSLINS FOR 10c. AND 12½c., THAT ARE WELL WORTH FROM 18c. TO 20c. PER YARD.
These Muslins are only slightly soiled, and are the same goods we are now selling in GOOD ORDER for 18c.
N. B.—In order to keep retail merchants from buying them, we shall limit the quantity sold to not more than 20 yards to any one customer.
ALSO,
FROM AUCTION, PAISLEY AND BROCHE SHAWLS, DRESS GOODS, FLANNELS, ALPACAS, BLANKETS, CASSIMERES, &c.,
at nearly half price.
Bundles sent, free of charge, to Brooklyn, Hoboken, Jersey City, Williamsburg and surrounding country.
FOSTER BROS. 8TH-AV., NEAR 18TH-ST., AND
FOSTER BROS., NO. 272 BLEECKER-ST.

M. A. DOUGLASS
Has now open an elegant assortment of COSTUMES, CLOAKS, TRIMMINGS, LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS, &c., &c.
No. 19 East 17th-st., between Broadway and 5th-av.

MME. HARRIS, NO. 7 BREVOORT-place, has just received from Lyons, a full assortment of changeable Velvets, in the newest effects for costumes.

MME. HARRIS' REORDERS FOR Gauze de Chambray have just arrived. This importation includes designs never before offered in this country, and enables her to assert that her facilities for furnishing recherche evening dresses are unequaled.

MME. HARRIS HAS, IN ADDITION TO the above, just received several cases of Paris Bonnets, for Winter, of elegant and new shapes, for street and evening wear.

DRY GOODS.

SELLING OFF.
ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.
Have made great reduction in the prices of their
FALL AND WINTER
DRY GOODS,
AT
RETAIL,
preparatory to removing to their
NEW STORE.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
WILL CONTINUE TO OFFER,
DURING THIS WEEK,
EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS
IN EVERY DESCRIPTION OF GOODS
CONTAINED IN THEIR ESTABLISHMENT,
PRIOR TO OPENING THE NEW ADDITION
TO THEIR STORE,
BROADWAY AND 10TH-ST.

FURNITURE.

NEW
FURNITURE WAREROOMS
B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,
Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway,
Desire to announce that they have added to their business a
FURNITURE DEPARTMENT,
in which they will keep the
MOST COMPLETE STOCK
to be found in the City. All goods manufactured under their immediate supervision and FULLY GUARANTIED.
With the above addition to our
UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT
we are now prepared to supply
CURTAINS AND FURNITURE
in keeping with each other; and our advantages in importing all our material will enable us to offer inducements in prices not to be found in other houses.
B. L. SOLOMON & SONS.

RAILROADS.

TWELVE DAYS TO SAN FRANCISCO,
VIA UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD AND
WELLS, FARGO & CO.'S
FIRST-CLASS PASSENGER COACHES, BETWEEN the Railroad termini.
Passengers and Express matter carried through on mail time.
For further information apply at the General Office of the Company,
NO. 84 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK,
where through tickets can be purchased.
WELLS, FARGO & CO.

NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY OF NEW-JERSEY.
CHANGE OF TERMINI.
On and after MONDAY, Nov. 2, 1868,
the trains of this Company
will leave Jersey City for Piermont
by the Pavonia Ferry,
from the foot of Chambers-st., New-York,
as follows, (Sundays excepted):
Leave at 9 A. M., 1 P. M., 4:15 P. M., 5:15 P. M. and 6:30 P. M.
Saturdays only at 12 midnight.
The 1 and 4:15 P. M. run through to Monsey.
THOS. W. DEMAREST, Superintendent.
Oct. 20, 1868.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT—CHANGE OF TIME.
Leave James-slip 8:30 A. M., for Greenport and all way stations except Willow Tree. 10 A. M., Northport passenger train for all stations except Willow Tree. 3 P. M., Express train for River Head, stopping at Jamaica, Mineola, Hicksville and all stations east. This train will run through to Greenport on Saturday night. 4 P. M., Northport passenger train and all stations except Willow Tree. 5:30 P. M., Farmingdale passenger train and way stations. This train will run through to North Islip on Saturday nights. Sunday excursion train leaves Hunter's Point 9 A. M. for Glen Cove, Roslyn, Huntington and Northport: returning, arrives at Hunter's Point at 5:10 P. M. To take effect Oct. 26, 1868.
L. D. BARTON, Superintendent.

PEIPHER'S DAILY LINE OF TRANSPORTATION.
Peipher's Daily Line will receive and transport goods and merchandise to Harrisburg and stations beyond, from the depot of the Morris and Essex Railroad Company, Pier No. 26 North River. All goods received up to 4 o'clock P. M. will be forwarded the same day. Freight taken at lowest rates and forwarded with dispatch.
Mark goods "Via Peipher Daily Line to Harrisburg, Penn." J. B. MONTGOMERY,
Proprietor Peipher Line.

HUDSON RIVER AND HARLEM RAILROADS.—On and after MONDAY, May 11, 1868, trains for Albany and Troy, connecting with Northern and Western trains, will leave New-York as follows:
8 A. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, 30th-st. and 10th-av., through to Buffalo, Suspension Bridge and Saratoga, without change of cars, and connecting at Troy with trains for Rutland, Burlington and the North. Drawing-room cars from New-York to Rochester, connecting with sleeping-cars for the West, via either North or South Shore Line.
11 A. M. Express train via Harlem Railroad, 26th-st. and 4th-av., connecting at Chatham with Western Railroad for Lebanon Springs, Pittsfield, &c., at Albany with Western trains, and at Troy with trains for Saratoga, Rutland, Burlington and the North.
11:30 A. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, connecting at Albany with trains for the West, and at Troy with trains for Rutland, Burlington and the North. Drawing-room car attached to this train through to Saratoga.
3:45 P. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, with drawing-room car attached, connecting at Albany with Western trains, and at Troy with trains for Montreal, with sleeping-car attached.
4:45 P. M. Express train via Harlem Railroad, connecting at Chatham with Western Railroad for Lebanon Springs, Pittsfield, &c.; and at Albany with Western trains. Sleeping-cars attached at Albany.
6:30 P. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, with sleeping-cars attached, and through to Buffalo and Suspension Bridge without change of cars. Also sleeping-car every day, excepting Saturdays, attached from New-York through to Ogdensburg without change, via Rome, W. and O. Railroad. Connection for Troy will be made at East Albany. This train will run on Sundays.
11 P. M. train via Hudson River Railroad, with sleeping-cars attached, connecting at Albany with early trains for Buffalo and Suspension Bridge, and at Troy with trains for Saratoga and Points North. Drawing-room cars attached at Albany.
A Sunday train will be run via Hudson River Railroad from New-York to Poughkeepsie and intermediate stations, leaving New-York at 9 A. M. Returning leave Poughkeepsie at 3 P. M., arriving in New-York at 6:40.
Also, a Sunday train via Harlem Railroad, leaving 42d-st., at 9 A. M., and arriving at Millerton at 3:40 P. M. Returning, leave Millerton at 4:30 P. M., arriving at New-York at 12 M.
WM. H. VANDERBILT, Vice-President.

ERIE RAILWAY.—TRAINS LEAVE DEPOT foot of Chambers-st., Pavonia Ferry:
8 A. M.—Day Express for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points West and South.
8:30 A. M.—Way Train daily for Otisville and intermediate stations.
10 A. M.—Express Mail, for Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points West and South.
3:30 P. M.—Way Train for Middletown and intermediate stations.
4:30 P. M.—Way Express, stopping only at Sterling Junction, Turner's, and stations west of Turner's, (except Oxford,) to Newburg, Warwick, Montgomery, Unionville and Port Jervis.
5 P. M.—Way Train for Suffern and intermediate stations.
5:30 P. M.—Night Express for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points South and West.
6 P. M.—Way Train for Suffern and intermediate stations.
6:30 P. M.—Night Express, daily, for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk, and all points West and South. By this train sleeping coaches will run through to Cincinnati without change.
8 P. M.—Emigrant Train, daily, for the West.
Also, Way Trains for Rutherford Park, Passaic and Paterson at 6:45 and 9:15 A. M., 12 M. and 1:45, 4, 6:45 and 11 P. M. On Wednesday nights a Theatre Train at 12 o'clock for Suffern and intermediate stations.
SUNDAY TRAINS.—8:30 A. M. Way Train for Otisville; 12 M. for Paterson; 6:30 P. M. Night Express for Dunkirk, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca and all points West and South; 8 P. M. Emigrant and Way Train; 11 P. M. for Paterson and Port Jervis.
Express Trains run through to Salamanca, Dunkirk and Buffalo without change of coaches, and in direct connection with all Southern and Western lines.
Perfectly ventilated and luxurious sleeping coaches accompany all Night Trains.
Tickets can be obtained at the Company's offices, No. 241 Broadway; depot, foot of Chambers-st., New-York; also, at Long Dock Depot, Jersey City.
WM. R. BARR, H. RIDDLE,
Gen'l Pass. Agent. Gen'l Sup't.

NORTHERN RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.—Trains will leave New-York by the Pavonia Ferry, foot of Chambers-st., as follows: At 9 A. M., 1, 4:15, 5:15 and 6:30 P. M. And Saturdays only 12, midnight. The 1 and 4:15 P. M. run through to Monsey.
Nov. 2, 1868. THOS. W. DEMAREST, Supt.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

CITY OF NEW-YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE,
BUREAU OF THE RECEIVER OF TAXES,
COURT-HOUSE, PARK, Oct. 31, 1868.
TO TAX-PAYERS:
Notice is hereby given, that one per cent. will be added to all taxes unpaid on the 1st of December; also an additional one per cent. on Dec. 15.
On all taxes remaining unpaid on Jan. 1 interest at the rate of twelve per cent. per annum, calculated from the day the books were received by the Receiver of Taxes to the day of payment, will be added. No money will be received after 2 o'clock P. M. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M. BERNARD SMYTH, Receiver.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PATENTS.
In order to apply for a patent, send a model of your invention to MUNN & CO., No. 37 Park-row, New-York, with the first installment of Government and Stamp fees, $16, and full particulars of the invention. Send for pamphlet containing Law and full instructions, free. Consultation free. Established twenty-five years—SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN—the best Illustrated Weekly Mechanical paper. $3 a year.

UNION CLAIM AGENCY, NO. 35 CHAMBERS-st., Room No. 5; protective and reliable; bounties, pensions, prize money, pay, &c., for officers, soldiers, seamen, widows and heirs, promptly collected and paid.

FOR SALE—NEWTOWN PIPPIN APPLES, SElected for presents abroad. Apply to R. L. PELL, Esopus, North River.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

BOARD WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND wife, two children and nurse; two connecting rooms, with board, below 14th-st., and between 2d and 6th avs.; references exchanged. Address, with full particulars, X. Y., Box No. 2,277 New-York Post Office.

NO. 57 9TH-ST., A FEW DOORS WEST of Broadway.—Handsome second and third-story hall rooms, with board, to a party of gentlemen, or gentlemen and their wives; also, single rooms; reference given and required.

AN ELEGANT SUITE OF FURNISHED rooms, being the entire second floor, to rent, with board, in a first-class house; private table if desired. Apply at No. 29 West 21st-st.

NO. 37 WEST 20TH-ST.—FOUR HANDsomely furnished rooms, with board, bath, gas, fire; small private family; no other boarders. Terms reasonable; references exchanged.

BOARDING.—A SUITE OF FURNISHED rooms on Murray Hill to let to a gentleman and wife, or a family of three or four adults. Address BOARD, Box No. 6,129 Post Office.

NO. 271 WEST 11TH-ST.—TO LET, WITH first-class board, to gentleman and wife, a large elegant back parlor, well furnished; references exchanged.

NO. 208 EAST 14TH-ST.—TO LET, WITH first-class board, handsomely furnished rooms on the second and third floors. Call on Monday or Tuesday. References given and required.

TO LET—WITH BOARD, A ROOM TO SUIT one gentleman. Apply at No. 186 2d-av., between 11th and 12th sts.

A LARGE ROOM ON SECOND FLOOR or back parlor to let, with board, in a small family; home-made table. No. 260 West 11th-st.

A SUITE OF FURNISHED ROOMS TO rent to one gentleman, without board, at No. 13 East 18th-st.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—AT NO. 281 Hudson-st., en suite or singly; terms moderate; day boarders taken; desirable location.

ROOMS EN SUITE—WITH OR WITHOUT board, at No. 27 West 26th-st., near St. James Hotel.

NO. 58 WEST 23D-ST.—FURNISHED rooms to rent with board; reference exchanged.

TO LET—PARLOR AND BEDROOMS ADJOINing, with or without board, at No. 34 West 29th-st.

AUCTION SALES.

HENRY D. MINER, Auctioneer—Salesroom No. 8 Cortlandt-st., 4 doors west from Broadway; Art Gallery, No. 845 Broadway.

IMPORTANT SALE OF HIGH-CLASS MODERN OIL-PAINTINGS, OF THE BELGIAN, DUSSELDORF, FRENCH AND AMERICAN SCHOOLS, and to be sold at auction THURSDAY AND FRIDAY EVENINGS, Nov. 19 and 20, at 7½ o'clock.
The following distinguished artists are represented:

Eugene Verboeckhoven,	J. Robie,
Hendrick Schaefels,	David de Noter,
P. Knaber,	Louis Van Ruyck,
Adolphe Dillens,	Henrietta Ronner,
Marie Terkate,	Schlessinger,
C. W. Webb,	H. Basch,
C. E. Boetcher,	L. Robbi,
Theodore Gerard,	F. Raffisen,
C. Verlat,	C. Leickert,
Partelje,	T. Rasierse,
N. Verschum,	Damaille,
A. Schmidt,	F. de Braekleer,
F. Musin,	E. De Pratere,
H. Savry,	F. Von Seben,
T. A. Rust,	J. C. Stroebel,
F. Kruseman,	H. Herzog,
J. Fauvelet,	Paul Sayer,
Aufrey,	V. Nehlig,
Jas. M. Hart,	J. B. Bristol,
J. H. Dolph,	A. H. Wyant,
A. F. Bellows,	Geo. Inuis,

W. Sonntag, and others.
THE ABOVE ARE NOW ON EXHIBITION, FREE, DAY AND EVENING, AND WILL BE SOLD AT THE GALLERY, NO. 845 BROADWAY, BY
MINER & BAKER, Auctioneers,
Office, No. 8 Cortlandt-st.

HENRY H. LEEDS, Auctioneer.
BY HENRY H. LEEDS & MINER.
EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE FIRST-CLASS PAINTINGS, BY ORDER OF EMANUEL B. HART, EXECUTOR OF THE LATE BENJ. S. HART, DECEASED, to take place on the evenings of TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, Nov. 17 and 18, AT THE "LEEDS ART GALLERIES," Nos. 817 and 819 Broadway, southwest corner 12th-st., At 7½ o'clock each evening.
This collection will be found particularly attractive to the art public, as embracing the works of many of the best and most favorite American and European artists, having been selected by the late owner regardless of cost, during the ten years preceding his death. Among the prominent artists represented will be found the works of, viz.:

Schlessinger,	L. D. Metz,	De Camps,
Gesellschap,	H. Robbe,	Notterman,
Carl Hubner,	Wyderveld,	Barland,
J. Meadows,	Lemmens,	Devaux,
Herring,	Veron,	Willems,
Akkersdyke,	Moormans,	Roosenboom,
Toulmouche,	Chas. Hunt,	Van Severdonck,
Bergenthal,	Hildebrandt,	Wm. Hart,
J. Shaw,	Diebolt,	Noel,
G. Morland,	Van Hove,	W. M. Oddie,
Patrois,	Henrietta Ronner,	Culverhouse,
Van Ingen,	E. N. Perry,	Cadin,
E. D. Lewis,	P. Moran,	Oertel,
Gignoux,	Toussaint,	

and others of equal celebrity; also, the celebrated portrait of
GEN. ANDREW JACKSON
By J. WESTLEY JARVIS,
certified by Vanderlyn & Elliott.
ALSO,
"CHRIST STILLING THE TEMPEST,"
"WRECK AMONG THE ICEBERGS,"
and others by L. JOB VERNET, Paris, and a small, but choice, collection of Paintings and Water Colors from a well-known connoisseur of Baltimore.
NOW ON EXHIBITION FREE, WITH CATALOGUES, DAY AND EVENING UNTIL SALE.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.
PEREMPTORY SALE OF VALUABLE WAREHOUSE OR MANUFACTURING PROPERTY ON SOUTH AND WATER STS.
Will sell at auction on TUESDAY, Nov. 17, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway: SOUTH AND WATER STS.—The valuable store Nos. 243 and 244 South-st., running through to and fronting on Water-st., being 41 feet 4¾ inches front on each street, by 160 feet in depth. The store covers the entire four lots; is five stories in height, with cellar; is built in the most substantial manner; the floor timbers extend the whole width of the building, and are securely anchored through the walls, which are independent. The building is lighted permanently on three sides, and at present on four sides, making it suitable for either manufacturing or storage purposes. The water in front is about the deepest in New-York Harbor, and the near approach of the opening of Hell Gate makes this property very desirable. Sale absolute. Terms liberal. Immediate possession will be given.

A. D. MELLICK, Jr., Auctioneer.
BY A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., AUCtioneers and Dealers in New-Jersey Real Estate, No. 26 Pine-st., New-York, TUESDAY, Nov. 17, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, a very attractive country seat and farm of eighty-one acres at Somerville, N. J., on Central Railroad of New-Jersey; twelve minutes' walk from station; dwelling is 28x34, wing 26x36; thirteen rooms in good order, is located 400 feet back from street, with fine lawn, drive and shrubbery, barn, carriage-house, &c., &c., all in good order; land in very fine condition; over 1,000 apple, pear and peach trees in bearing, very good garden and fine vineyard; this farm is unexceptionable and will be positively sold.
For permits, maps and full particulars, apply to L. VAN DOREN, Somerville, or to the auctioneers, No. 26 Pine-st., New-York.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I will sell at public auction, at Bogert's Auction Room, corner William and Frankfort sts., on the 18th of November, 1868, at 10 A. M., two glass show-cases, one lot of boots (about one hundred pairs,) one lot of shoes (about one hundred pairs,) thirty-six dies, one lot of sundries.—Dated Nov. 7, 1868.
WM. D. JONES, Assignee.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS OPERATOR on Wheeler & Wilson's sewing-machine, work in families or hotels by the day or week, or would take fine custom shirts home. Address or call for one week No. 4 Dominick-st., near Clark st.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A GOOD GERman girl to do general housework. Call at No. 183 2d-st., first floor, between Avenues A and B.

MRS. LOWE'S INSTITUTE FOR GERMAN servants, wet nurses, &c., No. 17 Stanton-st., near the Bowery.

MALES.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A MARRIED man, an American, as gardener or to take charge of a gentleman's place; can come well recommended. Address G. L., New-Brighton Post Office, Staten Island.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS COACHMAN, OR the care and management of road horses, by an Englishman, single; can give good references. Address E. O., at seed store No. 201 Fulton-st., New-York.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS HAT AND STRAW goods salesmen. None but those who can command a large trade need apply. WILLIAMS, WHITTLESEY, HARRIS & CO., No. 372 Broadway.

SALESMAN.—WANTED AN UMBRELLA salesman; capable and experienced; one who can influence trade. Address Box No. 1,763, with real name, references, &c.

WANTED—A WET NURSE, WITH BREAST OF milk not more than one month old. Call at No. 3 University-place on Monday morning, at 10 o'clock.

MEDICAL.

REMOVAL.—DR. LARMONT HAS REMOVED to No. 896 Broadway. Afflicted restored. Ignorance exposed. Fallacies unmasked. Treatment from 9 to 12 A. M. and 6 to 9 P. M. Author of "Paris, London and New-York Medical Adviser and Marriage Guide and Physician for All," eighty-first edition, on his treatment of local, constitutional and nervous diseases, stricture, fistula, piles, prevention of Bright's disease, &c. Mailed free by the author or the American News Company. Price 50 cents. Circular and contents of books sent on receipt of postage stamp. Address Box No. 344 New-York Post Office.

A SURE CURE, WITH OR WITHOUT medicine, for ladies in trouble. Doctress ESTELA, No. 144 West 27th-st., between 6th and 7th avs. Her pills are certain; she never fails. Consultation free.

MUSICAL.

BOHEMIAN GIRL—FOR PIANO-FORTE, 50 cents.—Now ready, BOOSEY'S cheap musical publications—complete Operas, Oratorios and large collections of vocal and piano-forte music in books, 50 cents each. The cheapest and most extensive catalogue of modern music in the world. Catalogues free; also BOOSEY'S catalogue of their newest publications, in full sheet or music form. BOOSEY & CO., No. 644 Broadway.

AN EASY WAY OF PROCURING WHAT YOU WANT.—HORACE WATERS & CO., No. 481 Broadway, will dispose of a few new and second-hand pianos, melodeons and organs of five first-class makers, and take from $5 to $25 monthly until paid. Fifty new and second-hand instruments for rent, and rent applied if purchased, or for sale at bargains for cash.

A.—FOR SALE—THE GREATEST BARGAIN—Three magnificent 7¼-octave rosewood pianos, at No. 690 6th-av., near 4th-st. Pianos finished in the most elaborate style, best City makers, with warrantee for five years. Rich tone, overstrung bass, full iron plate, elegantly finished, with four round corners; price, $450; wareroom price, $900.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

MUST BE SOLD SOLD THIS WEEK—At some price, 2 cheap horses, fit for work, one fine saddle pony, lot light single and double harness, good spring cart and harness, Topen and 1 top buggy, nearly new; would trade for heavy express wagon, or light truck. Apply in store. W. A. TYLER, No. 10 West-st.

HORSE BLANKETS, HORSE BLANKETS, and Lap Robes, all styles; fine Whips, Halters, &c., the best goods in the market, at low prices.
MAGNUS BROTHERS,
No. 104 Fulton-st.

TRUCK FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND, IN good order. Can be seen at No. 179 Eldridge-st., at any time.

FOR SALE—A HORSE, CART AND HARNESS with work; also, a half-spring cart. Apply at No. 408 North 2d-st., Williamsburg, in grocery.

FOR SALE—HORSE, WAGON AND HARNESS, 12 40-quart cans, and a milk depot. Inquire at No. 29 Pell-st., between 10 and 12 o'clock A. M.

HORSE, CART AND HARNESS FOR sale. Inquire at No. 322 East 56th-st.

SHIPPING.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S
THROUGH LINE TO
CALIFORNIA AND CHINA.
Through rates, New-York to San Francisco:

First Cabin.			
Outside.	Inside.	Second Cabin.	Steerage.
$250	$200	$150	$75

Steamers of the above line leave Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 12 o'clock noon,
FOUR TIMES A MONTH
On 1st, 9th, 16th and 24th,
except when those days fall on Sunday, then the day previous.
One hundred pounds baggage free to each adult. Medicine and attendance free.
Nov. 16—RISING STAR, Capt. KING, connecting with CONSTITUTION, Capt. HUDSON.
Steamer leaving Dec. 9 connects closely with steamer GREAT REPUBLIC, leaving San Francisco Jan. 4, 1869, for China and Japan.
For passage tickets and all further information apply at the Company's ticket office on the wharf, foot of Canal-st. F. R. BABY, Agent.

NATIONAL LINE.
THE STEAMSHIP HELVETIA, CUTTING,
Will leave SATURDAY, Nov. 21, at 10 A. M., from Pier No. 47 North River.
Passage to Liverpool or Queenstown: Cabin, $100; Steerage, $30, currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown, $37, currency.
Apply at the Company's office, Nos. 69 and 27 Broadway.
LOUISIANA, FORBES, will leave THURSDAY, Nov. 19, at 9 A. M. F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

FOR MOBILE
VIA
FERNANDINA ROUTE.
The Florida Railroad Company will dispatch the first-class sidewheel steamship
ALABAMA, Capt. LIMEBURNER,
on SATURDAY, Nov. 21, from Pier No. 29 North River, at 3 P. M. Cargo delivered without lighterage at Mobile. Is now receiving. Insurance guaranteed at 1½ per cent. to Mobile. Through rates and bills of lading given to Selma, Montgomery and all points in the interior at lower rates than any other line. Has superior passenger accommodation.
For freight or passage apply to
I. K. ROBERTS, Agent, No. 174 Chambers-st.

STEAM COMMUNICATION DIRECT BETWEEN NEW-YORK, AND NEW-ZEALAND AND AUSTRALIA, VIA PANAMA.
THE PANAMA, NEW-ZEALAND, AND AUSTRALIAN ROYAL MAIL COMPANY dispatch a steamer every month, sailing from Panama about the 20th, upon the arrival of the British Mail Steamer at Aspinwall. The Pacific Mail Company's steamer leaving New-York for Aspinwall on the 9th of each month will make the necessary connection. Passengers and cargo booked through from New-York to the several Colonial ports.
A special steamer runs to the newly discovered gold region of Hokitika.
For further information regarding rates of freight, passage money, &c., &c., apply to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, No. 59 Wall-st., or to
CHARLES W. WEST, Agent,
No. 23 William-st., New-York.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month:
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, Nov. 23.
MISSISSIPPI, Capt. GEO. B. SLOCUM, Dec. 23.
MERRIMACK, Capt. L. F. TIMMERMAN, Jan. 23.
These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.
UNDER CONTRACT WITH THE BAHAMA GOVERNMENT FOR CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.
THE ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY will dispatch the splendid side-wheel steamer
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS, Dec. 3,
at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River. For engagements of freight or passage apply to
GEO. B. HARTSON, President, No. 5 Bowling-green.

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.
ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
SAILING REGULARLY EVERY THURSDAY, AT 3 o'clock P. M. precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.
COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICE, Nov. 19.
EAGLE, Capt. M. R. GREENE, Nov. 25.
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS, via Nassau, Dec. 3.
For freight or passage apply to
GEO. B. HARTSON, President,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.
THE CROMWELL LINE.
Steamships of this Line will leave Pier No. 9 North River, at 3 o'clock P. M., as follows:
MARIPOSA..........KEMBLE..SATURDAY, Nov. 21
GEO. CROMWELL......VAILL...SATURDAY, Nov. 28
Freight taken for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston at through rates.
For passage or freight apply to the agents,
H. B. CROMWELL & CO., No. 86 West-st.

FOR SAVANNAH, SEMI-WEEKLY.
BLACK STAR INDEPENDENT LINE.
OPPOSITION TO MONOPOLY.
The first-class steamship HUNTSVILLE will leave Pier No. 13 North River, on SATURDAY, Nov. 14, and THAMES on WEDNESDAY, Nov. 18, at 3 P. M.
For freight or passage apply to
R. LOWDEN, Agent, No. 93 West-st.
Cabin passage $20.

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST.—REGULAR LINE.—The A1 fast and reliable steamship SARAGOSSA, MINER B. CROWELL, Commander, will sail on THURSDAY, Nov. 19, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 8 North River. Cabin passage reduced to $15. Through bills of lading to all points South and Southwest. Agents in Charleston, RAVENEL & CO., forward all goods free of commission.
ARTHUR LEARY, No. 73 William-st.
The steamship MATANZAS will sail on the following THURSDAY.

HAVANA, SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.—New-York and Mexican Mail Steamship Line, sailing every twenty days. The elegant sidewheel steamship SAN FRANCISCO, Capt. DEAKEN, will leave Pier No. 17 East River, on MONDAY, Nov. 30, at 10 A. M. Passage to Havana, $65 currency. For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 44 Beaver-st.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS BY PACIFIC Mail Steamship Company's steamer RISING STAR, sailing on MONDAY, Nov. 16, at 12 M. Freight received at Pier No. 42 North River, until 4 P. M., on SATURDAY, 14th inst.
WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
Freight Agents P. M. S. S. Co.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—Official passports procured from the Department of State, by A. C. WILLMARTH, U. S. Court Buildings, No. 41 Chambers-st.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—U. States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, 262 Broadway.

STEAMBOATS.

BRISTOL LINE.
AT 4 P. M.
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS LINE
TO
BOSTON, PROVIDENCE AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.
The largest and fastest steamers in the world, having 600 state-rooms.
BRISTOL, Capt. BRAYTON, from Pier No. 40 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 4 o'clock P. M., MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS; PROVIDENCE, Capt. SIMMONS, at 4 P. M., TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, connecting at Bristol with the Express train, at 4:30 A. M., arriving in Boston at 6 A. M., in time for all conveyances out of that city.
Freight as low as the lowest, and landed in Boston at 8:30 A. M. M. R. SIMONS, Agent.
JAMES FISK, Jr., Managing Director.

STONINGTON LINE.
TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
Fare always as low as by any other line.
The new and elegant Side-wheel Steamers
STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT,
Capt. WM. M. JONES. Capt. GEO. B. HULL.
From Pier No. 33, foot of Jay-st., North River,
at 4 P. M.
Steamboat Express Train leaves Stonington at 3:30, reaches Providence at 5:15, and Boston at 6:50 A. M., in ample time for all the Eastern trains.
Shortest and most direct and strictly first-class, notwithstanding the false advertisements of other lines.
Tickets sold and state-rooms secured at the principal hotels, at No. 2 Astor House, and at Dodd's Express office, No. 944 Broadway. D. S. BABCOCK,
President Stonington Steamboat Company.

FOR BOSTON, VIA NEWPORT AND FALL RIVER,
BY THE OLD FALL RIVER LINE,
BETWEEN
NEW-YORK AND BOSTON, NEWPORT, FALL RIVER, TAUNTON NEW-BEDFORD and CAPE COD TOWNS AND NANTUCKET.
Rates of fare and freight always as low as by any other regular line.
One of the Magnificent Steamboats,
NEWPORT or OLD COLONY,
Leaves Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray-st., at 4 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted.
By this route passengers can take train from Newport at 4 A. M., and arrive in Boston at 6:10 A. M., in time to connect with all Northern and Eastern trains; or rest undisturbed, breakfast on board, and take 7:45 A. M. train, and arrive in Boston at early business hours.
R. LITTLEFIELD, Agent,
NEW-YORK, Aug. 19, 1868. No. 72 Broadway, N. Y.

CHANGE OF HOUR.
On and after TUESDAY, Nov. 10, the New-Haven Transportation Company's steamers will leave Pier No. 28 E. R. daily at 4 P. M., instead of 6, as heretofore. Saturday night at 12 o'clock.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.—STEAMers ST. JOHN and DREW—One of these magnificent steamers leaves Pier No. 41 North River, near foot of Canal-st., every evening, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 o'clock. Passengers desiring the comforts and luxuries of a first-class hotel can have their wishes gratified on these steamers, and arrive in Albany in ample time for railroad trains North and West. Freight taken at reduced rates.

LOW FARE TO ALBANY AND TROY—Only $1 50.—The elegant steamers VANDERBILT and CONNECTICUT leave Pier No. 44, north of Spring-st., at 6 every evening, Saturdays excepted, connecting with rail West and North. Fare on Sunday, $2. Returning, leave Troy at 6 and Albany at 8 P. M.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, &c.—Fare $1. Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with railroad.

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
MAX MARETZEK'S
ITALIAN AND GERMAN OPERA.
FOR SIX NIGHTS ONLY AND ONE MATINEE.
TO-MORROW (MONDAY,) NOV. 16, 1868,
IL TROVATORE,
with the following great cast:
Leonora..............Miss AGATHA STATES
Azucena..............Mme. CELLINI
Manrico..............Signor BRIGNOLI
Count di Luna..............Signor ORLANDINI
Ferrando..............Signor BARILI
CONDUCTOR..............MAX MARETZEK
TUESDAY, NOV. 17, GRAND GERMAN OPERA.
Beethoven's Masterwork,
FIDELIO.
Fidelio..............Mme. CELLINI
Marcellina..............Mme. ROTTER
Florestan..............Herr HABELMANN
Jaquino..............Herr REICHARDT
Pizarro..............Herr FORMES
Rocco..............JOSEPH HERMANNS
WEDNESDAY, NOV. 18,
Reappearance of
MME. ANNA DE LAGRANGE.
Meyerbeer's great work,
ROBERT LE DIABLE.
THURSDAY, OCT. 19,
FIRST APPEARANCE IN GERMAN OPERA OF
MADAME ANNA DE LA GRANGE.
DER FREISCHUTZ.
FRIDAY, OCT. 20,
SICILIAN VESPERS.
SATURDAY—GRAND GALA MATINEE.
PRICES OF ADMISSION:
General Admission..............$1
Reserved Seats, 50 cents and $1 extra, according to location.
Private Boxes, from..............$8 to $10
Family Circle..............50 cents
The sale of Reserved Seats for any of the above performances will commence MONDAY MORNING, at the Academy of Music, Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway, and No. 114 Broadway.

THEATRE FRANCAIS.—GENEVIEVE AT 7¾.
SEATS SECURED ONE WEEK IN ADVANCE.
Sole Lessee and Director..............J. GRAU
FIFTH WEEK OF THE CROWNING SUCCESS AND IRRESISTIBLE NOVELTY OF THE SEASON,
OFFENBACH'S RENOWNED OPERA BOUFFE,
GENEVIEVE DE BRABANT.
Presented EVERY EVENING and SATURDAY MATINEE with a splendor of mise en scene and cast never equaled on any stage.
The cast comprises Rose-Bell, Desclauzas, Carrier, Beckers, Genot, Burgoin, Goby, Mussay, Petit, Mlle. Gueretti, Bagard and M. Gabel, who created the role of Pitou the Gen d'Arme, together with the entire strength of the company, numbering 140.
Private Boxes for the Matinee can now be secured.
Beware of ticket speculators. Buy seats at the office.

BROOKLYN ATHENÆUM.
THE ORIGINAL
SIGNOR BLITZ,
MAGICIAN AND VENTRILOQUIST,
WITH HIS LEARNED CANARY BIRDS,
COMMENCING THURSDAY EVENING, NOV. 19,
AT 8 O'CLOCK.

MR. GEORGE VANDENHOFF
Will commence his Readings in the Hall of the Union League Club, on
MONDAY, DEC. 28.
Mr. Vandenhoff's Elocutionary Rooms are No. 35 Union-square.

BIERSTADT'S
NEW PICTURE,
"VESUVIUS,"
Now on exhibition at
PUTNAM'S ART GALLERY,
No. 661 Broadway.
OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.
A pleasant home in a sightly location, very accessible to New-York, in an improving neighborhood, can be secured by purchasing the lots of the MOUNT RUTHERFORD CO., Rutherford Park, N. J.
N. B.—These lots are located AT THE DEPOT, and are sold at PRIVATE SALE ONLY, to desirable parties.
Persons applying at once will secure choice of location.
For terms, &c., apply to
BLAUVELT & OGILBY, No. 157 Broadway,
C. BLAKISTON, No. 26 Liberty-st., or
R. H. BURROWS, Sup't, at the Office of the Company, Rutherford Park.

ORANGE, N. J.—VILLAS, VILLA SITES AND farms, a great variety, beautifully situated one hour from New-York, for sale low. Also, country seats and houses to let for the season, or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, No. 243 Broadway, New-York, 9 to 11 A. M.; Orange, corner Main and Cone sts., 1 to 5 P. M.

AT SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.—FOR SALE—A first-class country residence, with six acres of land. Possession at any time. For particulars inquire on the premises, or at the gun store, No. 61 Chambers-st., of E. Pollock.

FOR SALE—NEAR NYACK, ON THE HUDSON, a new and handsome country seat, 16 acres, with river front and unsurpassed views; also a furnished cottage, river front; 1½ acres, fruit, &c. C. H. GREEN, Piermont, Rockland County, N. Y.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—20 ACRES, with neat buildings; fine orchard, grapery, greenhouse, trout pond, &c.; 20 miles from New-York. C. H. OLIVER, No. 7 Beekman-st.

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS MODERN HOUSE and country seat, 21 acres; price $20,000. Particulars sent by E. MORRIS, Burlington, N. J.

SOMERVILLE, N. J.—SPLENDID COUNTRY seat and farm to be sold at auction, by A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BROTHER. See auction column.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A THREE-STORY brown-stone house in 49th-st., between 2d and 3d avs., price $16,000; also, a 12-roomed frame house and lot, 22x100, very cheap, in Water-st., Brooklyn, price $4,600, and several other desirable houses and lots.
AARON HARDMAN, No. 486 Broadway.

FOR SALE—WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION, the very fine four-story English basement house No. 110 East 38th-st., between Park and Lexington avs., 18 feet wide and in good order. For permits, apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

A BRICK HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE, with furniture; house 16 feet 10 inches wide; lot 100 feet deep; house in capital order and well furnished; possession soon, if desired. Address FURNISHED HOUSE, Box No. 1,532 Post Office.

FOR SALE—VALUABLE MANUFACTURING property on East 20th-st., one block from East River; a large and substantial brick building, with five lots, each 23.9 feet by half-block. Apply to
JOHNSON & MILLER, No. 25 Nassau-st.

SEVEN LOTS ON 120TH-ST., HARLEM, for sale. MORRILL & CO., No. 117 Broadway, Room No. 13.

A NICE TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT brick house for sale on 119th-st. MORRILL & CO., No. 117 Broadway, Room No. 13.

FOR SALE—A DESIRABLE LOT ON THE north side of 57th-st., 26x100, near 5th-av. Apply to WM. H. RAYNOR, No. 8 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS OF GROUND, EACH 24x99.11; south side 133d-st., 260 feet east of 6th-av. Apply at No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 8, first floor.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—THREE ELEGANT DWELLINGS; one on Fulton-av., eight lots, carriage-house, &c., at $17,000; one on Atlantic-av., seven lots, at $12,500; one on Division-av., four lots, $10,500; above are first-class dwellings; one or two of them will be sold at great bargains. DAVID J. MOLLOY, No. 218 Fulton-st., New-York City, or C. R. MILLER, Atlantic-av., East New-York.

FOR SALE—CARROLL-ST., BROOKLYN—Very superior three-story high-stoop brick house, 25x60, with lot 50x100, in perfect order, and in every respect a first-class house. Price $25,000. PHELPS, FALLON & CO., No. 5½ Pine-st.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING,
Nos. 38, 39 and 40 Park-row.
On second, third and fourth stories. They are large, spacious, and splendidly lighted from front and rear. The building is thoroughly fireproof, thereby saving all charges of insurance and hazard incident to fire.
Inquire of GEO. JONES, *Times* Office.

BROADWAY OFFICES TO LET—LARGE and in every respect first-class, for insurance companies, bankers, &c., in the new building No. 139 Broadway. Some are immediately disposable, and others on 1st January. Also a suite of four offices on upper floor. The building has all modern conveniences, and warmed throughout. Apply to WM. D. THOMPSON, No. 139 Broadway, Room No. 2.

TO LET—THE SPACIOUS LOFTS, NOS. 787 and 789 Broadway, corner 10th-st.; also the building No. 63 East 9th-st., first house west of Broadway. Apply to GEORGE & WM. SLOANE, Broadway, corner 10th-st.

TO LEASE—A STORE AND BUILDING NO. 257 Bowery; also, store No. 155 Grand-st., near Broadway. AARON HARDMAN, No. 486 Broadway.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

HOUSES FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED, TO RENT AND FOR SALE, BY S. W. BENEDICT, NO. 186 6TH-AV.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—NEAR ORANGE, N. J., A FURnished house for the Summer; a stable required; high locality preferred. Address New-York Post Office, Box No. 5,031.

BANKRUPT NOTICES.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—THAT ON the 10th day of November, A. D. 1868, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of EDWARD T. WOOD, of New-York City, in the County of New-York and State of New-York, who has been adjudged a bankrupt on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such bankrupt, to him, or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of the said bankrupt, to prove their debts, and to choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at No. 39 Pine-st., New-York City, before John Fitch, Register, on the 27th day of November, A. D. 1868, at 12 o'clock M.
R. MURRAY, United States Marshal,
as Messenger Southern District of New-York.
Nov. 15, 1868.

IRON WORKS.

ARCHITECTURAL
IRON WORKS,
14th-st., between Avenues B and C, New-York.
D. D. BADGER, President. N. CHENEY, Vice-Pres't.
Fire-proof buildings of every description, and every kind of iron work for building purposes, also for bridges

AMUSEMENTS.

PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE,
Corner of 8th-av. and 23d-st.
H. L. BATEMAN..............Lessee and Director
CONTINUED AND UNEXAMPLED SUCCESS
of the second season of
BATEMAN'S OPERA BOUFFE.
GRAND REVIVAL OF
BARBE BLEUE.
Mr. Bateman desires to state that, in accordance with the programme announced by him at the opening of the present season, promising a rapid succession of the most brilliant and attractive operas in his repertory, he has felt it proper to withdraw La Belle Helene in the height of its prosperity, in order to produce other works which, he trusts, will equally command public attention and favor. Therefore, on
MONDAY, NOV. 16,
OFFENBACH'S CELEBRATED OPERA BOUFFE,
BARBE BLEUE,
will be represented with
ALL THE EMINENT ARTISTS
of the original cast, with
NEW AND BRILLIANT SCENERY,
painted expressly for this revival, and with
NEW AND CHARACTERISTIC COSTUMES,
prepared with the special view of sparing no effort to render the reproduction in every detail the MOST COMPLETE AND PICTURESQUE ever attempted here.
MLLE. IRMA,
who has returned from a triumphant career in various cities of the United States, will resume her INCOMPARABLE IMPERSONATION of the character of Boulotte.
M. AUJAC
will again assume the role of Blue Beard, in which he first secured the unanimous admiration of the amateurs and critics of the Metropolis.
THE FULL COMPANY, who on previous occasions have afforded such thorough satisfaction in their respective departments, will reappear, including
MLLE. DE ROSA
and the entire MAGNIFICENT BALLET TROUPE.
Seats may be secured daily at Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway, and at the box-office of the Opera House.
FIRST BARBE BLEUE MATINEE,
SATURDAY, NOV. 21, AT 1 O'CLOCK,
on which occasion the prices will be (with the exception of private boxes)
ONE DOLLAR TO ALL PARTS OF THE HOUSE.

UNION LEAGUE CLUB THEATRE.
MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 16, 1868,
Third and last Shakespearean reading.
MR. ROBERT R. RAYMOND,
late Professor of the English Language and Literature in the Brooklyn Polytechnic, will read, by particular request, A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.
Tickets $1. Reserved Seats 50 cents extra.
For sale at G. Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway, and at the theatre.

GREAT EUROPEAN CIRCUS,
34TH-ST. AND BROADWAY.
The Management, yielding to the solicitations of numerous patrons, announce
ANOTHER WEEK,
giving
DAILY MATINEES, AT 2½,
PERFORMANCES NIGHTLY AT 8.
On each occasion
ROBINSON
will appear with the
BOY CLARENCE,
IN THE GREAT SOMERSAULT ACT.
First appearance of the celebrated American Clown,
CHARLES PARKER,
who, in addition to his regular comicalities, will introduce an act, emphatically his own, yclept
"KITCHEN FURNITURE."
LA PETITE ELISE,
Smallest and Smartest Equestrienne in the world.
THE DENZERS, VALENTINE, CARLOS, RUDOLPH, CHARLES.
"PETE JENKINS"
will be introduced by
CHARLES SHERWOOD.
First appearance of
CHARLES RIVERS,
THE LIGHTNING JUMPER.
First time of the
PROTEAN TRANSFORMATIONS.
LUKE RIVERS.
HERR HOLTUM, THE DANISH HERCULES.
Three CLOWNS, PARKER, LONG and WHITTAKER, together with a MODEL TROUPE, who will appear EVERY DAY at 2½, EVERY NIGHT at 8.
Admission, 50 cents; children, 10 years, 25 cents. Reserved chairs, 75 cents; children under 10 years, to reserved chairs, 50 cents.

NEW-YORK CIRCUS,
14th-st., opposite Academy of Music.
L. B. LENT..............DIRECTOR
MATINEES AT 2½,
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
First week of the exquisitely beautiful
PANTOMIMIC FAIRY SPECTACLE,
produced with new, elegant and costly costumes and appointments, entitled,
CINDERELLA; OR, THE
CINDERELLA; LITTLE
CINDERELLA; GLASS
CINDERELLA; SLIPPER.
in which the characters are sustained by
A TROUPE OF SIXTY LITTLE CHILDREN.
Second week of
THE GREAT MELVILLE,
who will appear in conjunction with
THE MAMMOTH COMPANY OF
STAR RIDERS AND ACROBATS,
in novel, brilliant and diversified
SCENES IN THE CIRCLE.

MR. DE CORDOVA'S
HUMOROUS LECTURES
AT STEINWAY HALL.
NO. 1, MRS. GRUNDY,
MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 16.
Reserved seats can be had at Macoy's, No. 114 Broadway; R. C. Root & Anthony's, No. 62 Liberty-st.; J. L. Peters', No. 198 Broadway; Tremaine's, No. 481 Broadway; Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway; Mitchell & Seixas', No. 911 Broadway, and at Steinway Hall.

AT MINER & BARKER'S ART GALLERY,
No. 845 BROADWAY,
FREE EXHIBITION, DAY AND EVENING,
of a large and elegant collection of
MODERN OIL PAINTINGS.

LECTURES.

DR. LEMERCIER'S POPULAR LECTURES on Anatomy and Physiology, illustrated by "Clastic Models," will be resumed MONDAY, Nov. 16, in the Great Hall of the Cooper Union, commencing at 8 P. M.
SUBJECTS.
Nov. 16.—The GORILLA compared with MAN.
Nov. 17.—The HORSE; its Anatomy, &c.
Nov. 18.—VEGETABLE ANATOMY of Flowers, Fruit, &c.
Tickets for THREE Lectures, $2. Single tickets, 75 cts.

INSTRUCTION.

MR. GEO. C. ANTHON'S
CLASSICAL FRENCH AND ENGLISH SCHOOL,
With Primary Department and Gymnasium,
Nos. 212 and 214 5th-av.

ANNOUNCEMENT.—THE SUBSCRIBER will receive new pupils, day and evening, for private instruction in Penmanship and Book-keeping. Students will acquire a beautiful and rapid handwriting, with a thorough knowledge of accounts, at less than one-half the time and cost usually wasted at the so-called Business Colleges. Rooms No. 42 East 14th-st., Union-square. OLIVER B. GOLDSMITH,
The reputed Penman of America.

MR. VAN NORMAN'S
ENGLISH AND FRENCH FAMILY AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, No. 5 West 38th-st., New-York, will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 24.
For full information, see circular. Address as above.

WM. MASON & THEODORE THOMAS'
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
No. 129 Fifth-avenue, near 20th-st., will reopen on Monday, Sept. 14. Classes now forming. Circulars forwarded. Office hours from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

MR. AND MRS. ELISEE CHARLIER'S
FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 149 Madison-av.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS
DANBURY, CONN.
F. J. JACKSON, Principal.

THE ENGLISH, FRENCH AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL of Dr. F. BERTHET will open Sept. 21, at No. 920 Broadway. There is a gymnasium. For circulars apply to LOCKWOOD, No. 411 Broadway.

MRS. PARKS AND MRS. BENEDICT'S boarding and day school for young ladies, No. 135 Madison-av., corner 32d-st., will reopen Sept. 24. Applications may be made personally or by letter.

HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE, AT CLAVERACK, N. Y.—A first-class Boarding School for both sexes. Term opens Dec. 28.
Rev. ALONZO FLACK, A. M., Principal.

AMENIA SEMINARY, AMENIA, N. Y.—SPEcial preparation for college. Refers by permission to the Faculties of Yale, Wesleyan and Rutgers.
S. T. FROST, Principal.

THE MISSES BUCKNALL'S ENGLISH and FRENCH Boarding School for young ladies, New-Brunswick, N. J.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LADIES, Bridgeport, Conn. For circulars, address the principal, Miss EMILY NELSON.

MISS YOUNG'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG ladies and masters, No. 1,214 Broadway. Gymnasium attached.

A. WILLIAMSON'S FAMILY SCHOOL FOR boys, at Bedford, Westchester Co., N. Y., will reopen Nov. 2.

MRS. FITZ-HENRI'S SCHOOL, NO. 40 Irving-place, reopened on Wednesday, Sept. 23.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, WHITE Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

TEACHERS.

TEACHERS (EPISCOPALIANS) WANTED immediately, by the Church School Agency, No. 17 Stuyvesant-st., opposite Bible House.

WANTED—IN A BOARDING AND DAY school for young ladies, an associate principal. Address PRINCIPAL, Yonkers, N. Y.

MARBLE MANTELS.

MARBLEIZED SLATE MANTELS,
In great variety and at prices from
$10, $12 50, $15, $17 50, $20 to $30 and upward,
Manufactured by
THE PENRHYN SLATE COMPANY.
ALSO,
Hearths, Tiles, Cisterns, Baths, Sinks, Urinals.
BILLIARD TABLE BEDS.
Slabs, plain and enameled. Slate work made to order.
A discount to the trade.
Quarries and Manufactory, Middle Granville, N. Y.
Warehouse and Showrooms,
40 West 18th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., New-York.
ELEAZER JONES, Manager.

SLATE MANTELS.—THE LATEST DESIGNS and the largest assortment in the City. WE MAKE SLATE MANTELS A SPECIALTY. T. B. STEWART, Factory and Showrooms, No. 218 West 42d-st., near Broadway. Branch at No. 605 6th-av.

ARCHITECTS, BUILDERS, AND THOSE desiring to obtain MARBLE MANTELS of new designs, carefully selected with regard to taste, elegance and economy, are invited to call at the manufactory and warerooms of FISHER & BIRD, Nos. 97–103 East Houston-st.

MARBLE MANTELS, HEADSTONES, latest designs, at reduced prices. S. KLABER'S marble works, No. 52 1st-av., near 3d-st. Mantels put up in the country.

MARBLE AND SLATE MANTELS OF the latest designs, at very low prices, at A. KLABER'S Marble Works, 134 and 136 East 18th-st., near 3d-av., N. Y. Mantels put up in the country. Cut this out

AMUSEMENTS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE—BEGINS AT 8.
MEMORABLE AND MATCHLESS SUCCESS.
775th to 780th performance of G. L. Fox's Pantomime,
"The" Hit. | HUMPTY DUMPTY. | "The" Hit.
"The" Hit. | | "The" Hit.
The Inimitable American Comedian and Pantomimist,
Mr. GEORGE L. FOX, as
HUMPTY DUMPTY and CLOWN.
"A brilliant kaleidoscope of Fairy Marvels and Enchantments, comic tricks, gorgeous scenery, graceful dancing, bubbling fun. — There never was a piece so unexceptionably cheery, bright and innocent as this beautiful production."
Mlle. SANGALI and ITALIAN BALLET.
The rush is unexampled. Throngs are turned away.
MATINEES 1½ WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS.
FESTIVAL MATINEE—THANKSGIVING DAY.

WALLACK'S.
Proprietor and Manager....Mr. LESTER WALLACK.
THE LANCASHIRE LASS,
EVERY EVENING.
As the great demand for seats to witness this most POWERFUL DRAMA has caused much disappointment to those whose applications are not made in good time, it is respectfully urged that advantage should be taken of the fact that the Box Office is open six days in advance.

BROADWAY THEATRE. Admission 50 cents.
Mrs. F. W. LANDER'S LAST WEEK.
MONDAY and TUESDAY } LAST NIGHTS OF MARIE ANTOINETTE.
WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, } ONLY NIGHT OF MARY STUART.
FRIDAY—Mrs. LANDER'S FAREWELL BENEFIT.
SATURDAY—Mrs. LANDER'S FAREWELL MATINEE.
On MONDAY, Nov. 23, inauguration of
Mr. and Mrs. BARNEY WILLIAMS'
ANNUAL CARNIVAL OF FUN.
THE FAIRY CIRCLE, AN HOUR IN SEVILLE.
Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAMS IN FOURTEEN CHARACTERS, SONGS, &c.
Box office open on TUESDAY for
Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAMS' NIGHT.

WORRELL SISTERS' NEW-YORK THEATRE,
No. 728 Broadway. Admission 50 cents.
Third week of the superb revival of Daly's great dramatic sensation of the century,
UNDER THE GASLIGHT,
with all its famous pictures of Life and Love in New-York; the THRILLING RAILROAD SENSATION; racy scenes of life in the metropolis, and all the popular original features, with Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Conway, J. K. Mortimer, C. T. Parsloe, Viola Crocker, Rose Shewell, James Dunn, and a complete star cast.
MATINEE SATURDAY.

BOWERY THEATRE.
INJUNCTION REMOVED
ON
AFTER DARK,
and it will be acted
ALL THE WEEK.

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS, 14TH-ST.
14th-st., Adjoining the Academy of Music, 14th-st.
SOMNAMBULA, THE GREAT SUCCESS.
SOMNAMBULA, | Grecian | SOMNAMBULA.
SOMNAMBULA, | Bend—r. | SOMNAMBULA.
TAMING A BUTTERFLY.
LES MISERABLES. OLD TIMES ROCKS.
Unsworth's Stump Speech and Banjo Songs, Eugene's Imitation of the Prima Donna, Miss Kellogg. Nelse Seymour, Eph Horn, Warren White, Hogan, and Hughes. Bryant's Matinee next SATURDAY, at 2½.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
NO. 585 BROADWAY.
GLORIOUS SUCCESS, RECEIVED WITH
SCREAMS OF DELIGHT.
BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD AND BACKUS,
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,
When they will produce an original Opera Bouffe entitled BARBER BROWN; OR, THE PACIFIC SLOPER. And produced in a style of splendor never yet equaled on the minstrel stage.

GEN. TOM THUMB AND WIFE,
COMMODORE NUTT AND MINNIE WARREN,
At Cooper Institute, for six days only.
Commencing Nov. 23 to 28, inclusive.
Two levees each day at 3 and 7½ o'clock.
Thanksgiving Day, three levees, at 11 A. M., 3 and 7½ o'clock P. M.
Admission 25 cts. Children under 10 years 15 cts.
Reserved seats 50 cts. Children under 10 years to reserved seats 25 cts.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN,
7th-av., between 58th and 59th sts.
THEODORE THOMAS'
POPULAR ORCHESTRAL CONCERTS.
ON SUNDAY, NOV. 15,
TWO GRAND CONCERTS.
AFTERNOON AT 3½—EVENING AT 8 O'CLOCK.
CONDUCTOR..............THEODORE THOMAS
ADMISSION, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.
THE WINTER CONCERTS
will commence immediately after the completion of the extensive alterations now in progress for the Winter season.

AT MINER & BARKER'S ART GALLERY,
No. 845 BROADWAY,
ON EXHIBITION, DAY AND EVENING,
ESMERALDA,
the great masterpiece of
J. VAN LERIUS.

DANCING.

ACADEMY OF DANCING,
Lyric Hall, No. 723 6th-av., opposite Reservoir Park.
MR. TRENOR'S CLASSES for FASHIONABLE DANCING and CALISTHENICS meet on WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS. Ladies and children at 4 P. M.; gentlemen at 8 P. M. New classes are formed every week for beginners.
Tickets for the THIRD SOIREE DANSANTE, on MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 16, can be had on application to Mr. TRENOR, at the rooms.

DE GARMO'S DANCING ACADEMY,
No. 82 5th-av., corner 14th-st.
NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
Ladies, Wednesdays and Saturdays at.......... 2 o'clock.
Misses and Masters, Wednesdays & Saturdays 4 o'clock.
Gentlemen, Tuesday and Friday evenings at.. 8 o'clock.

C. B. RIVERS'
New and elegant Dancing Academy, No. 130 State-st., Brooklyn. Classes for beginners are now forming. Send for a circular. Inclose 25 cents for a pamphlet containing a description of the German, and Fashionable Quadrilles.

A. DODWORTH'S CLASSES FOR DANCING at his residence, No. 681 5th-av., on MONDAY and THURSDAY MORNINGS, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS, FRIDAY EVENINGS or SATURDAY MORNINGS for families. On MONDAY and THURSDAY EVENINGS for gentlemen.
ALSO, at the old location, No. 212 5th-av., on MONDAY, THURSDAY, TUESDAY and FRIDAY AFTERNOONS for families.
Circulars at either academy.

DUMAR'S DANCING ACADEMY, NO. 24 West 4th-st.—Classes every day and evening. All dances taught perfectly in one quarter; six in six private lessons.

PROPOSALS.

COAL FOR THE UNITED STATES NAVY
PAYMASTER'S OFFICE, UNITED STATES NAVY,
No. 29 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Nov. 14, 1868.
Sealed proposals, to be indorsed on the envelope, "*Bid for Coal*," will be received at this office until 1 o'clock P. M. the 17th inst., for supplying 2,500 tons (2,240 *pounds to the ton*) of Locust Mountain Steamer Coal, of the *very best quality*, to be delivered "*free of extra expense*," at the Navy-yard, New-York, subject to the usual inspection thereat. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids that may not be deemed advantageous to the Government. Parties making proposals are invited to be present at the hour named, when the bids will be opened and award made. Responsible security required for the prompt and faithful delivery of the coal *forthwith*. Blank forms for bidders to be had at this office.
J. C. ELDREDGE,
Paymaster United States Navy.

FORT SCHUYLER, NEW-YORK HARBOR,
Nov. 10, 1868.
PROPOSALS IN DUPLICATE, WITH copy of this advertisement attached, will be received by the undersigned until 11½ A. M. on FRIDAY, Nov. 20, 1868, for supplying
FRESH BEEF
to the troops at this post.
The said beef must be fresh, of a good marketable quality, in equal proportion of fore and hind quarters, (neck, shank and kidney, tallow to be excluded,) and to be delivered at this post free of cost, in such quantity as may be from time to time required, by and on such days as the commanding officer shall designate—not exceeding four times per week.
The necks of the cattle slaughtered for beef to be delivered under this agreement, shall be cut off at the fourth vertebral joint, and the breast trimmed down. The shanks of fore quarters shall be cut off from three to four inches above the knee joint, and of hind quarters from six to eight inches above the gambrel or hock joint.
Separate proposals in duplicate will also be received by the undersigned up to the same hour and date above mentioned, for supplying commissioned officers and their families stationed at this Post, or supplied therefrom, with such choice fresh beef as they may from time to time require, such as sirloin and porter-house steak, standing ribs, or rib roasts.
These contracts to be in force six months, or such less time as the Commissary-General shall direct, commencing on the first day of December, 1868, and subject to the approval of the Commanding General of the Department of the East.
In case of failure or deficiency in quality or quantity of the fresh beef stipulated to be delivered, then the Commissary at Fort Schuyler, New-York Harbor, shall have power to supply the deficiency by purchase, and the contractor will be charged with the difference of cost.
The contractor will be required to enter into bonds for the sum of five thousand dollars, signed also by two responsible sureties, whose names must be mentioned in the bids.
The proposals will be opened at 11:30 A. M., on FRIDAY, Nov. 20, 1868, at the office of the Commissary, at Fort Schuyler, New-York Harbor, at which time and place bidders are requested to be present.
Proposals will be marked, "Proposals for Beef," and addressed, "Post Commissary, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. H."
M. LEAHY, First-Lieut. First Artillery,
Brevet Captain U. S. A., A. C. S.

OFFICE OF ARMY CLOTHING AND EQUIPAGE,
CORNER OF HOUSTON AND GREENE STS.,
NEW-YORK, Nov. 13, 1868.
SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this office until 12 o'clock on FRIDAY, the 20th of November, 1868, for furnishing by contract the following-named musical instruments, viz.:
1 B flat cornet, bell front, top action, large.
1 E flat alto horn, bell up, top action, large.
1 B flat tenor horn, bell up, top action, large.
1 B flat bass, bell up, top action, large.
1 E flat bass, bell up, top action, extra large.
The above-named instruments will be of German silver, of plain, inexpensive manufacture, but good, and suited for the purpose intended.
No bid will be entertained unless accompanied by samples of all the instruments.
Further information may be had at this office.
The United States reserves the right to reject any part or the whole of a bid, as may be deemed to the interest of the service.
Proposals should state how soon the instruments can be furnished, and should be indorsed "Proposals for furnishing musical instruments."
By order of the Quartermaster-General.
G. G. SAWTELLE,
Brevet Brigadier-General and Quartermaster U. S. A.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Committee on Colored Schools, at the office of the Clerk of the Board of Education, corner of Grand and Elm sts., until WEDNESDAY, 18th day of November, 1868, at 4 o'clock P. M., for the furniture for Colored Grammar School, No. 3, on West 41st-st., between 7th and 8th avs. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the Superintendent of Buildings and Repairs, No. 136 Grand-st., third floor.
Two responsible and approved sureties will be required from each successful bidder, and no proposal will be considered in which no sureties are named. The Committee reserve the right to reject any or all of the proposals offered, if deemed for the public interest to do so.
RICHARD WARREN,
SAMUEL P. PATTERSON,
HENRY P. WEST,
JAMES M. POST,
WILLIAM K. DURYEA.
Dated Nov. 4, 1868. Committee on Colored Schools.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Collision of the Brooklyn Ferry Boats Hamilton and Union.

One Passenger Killed Outright and Seventeen Dangerously Wounded.

Names of the Sufferers and Incidents of the Catastrophe.

The Brooklyn boats of the Union Ferry Company have for many years run with such freedom from accidents, especially those involving human life, that the public were greatly startled yesterday to hear of a collision of two of them, the *Union* and *Hamilton*, on the New-York side, with a serious attending loss of life and of injury to the living. The *Hamilton* left Brooklyn at 7:15 o'clock, with a large number of passengers, chiefly workingmen and women going to their daily avocations. As she approached the foot of Fulton-street the propeller *Columbia*, which was endeavoring to enter a neighboring slip, swung round, and blocked the entrance of the *Hamilton*. The pilot of the latter then endeavored to enter between the propeller and the bulkhead. There was but a meagre space for the purpose, and the tide being strong, the *Hamilton*, instead of entering her own slip, drifted into that of the *Union*, which lay there chained. As a large crowd was on the front part of the *Hamilton*, expecting speedily to step on shore, the bow was depressed considerably below that of the *Union*, and rushed with great force immediately under it, causing a great crash of the railings, hoods, and part of the ladies' cabin. Those in front were at once knocked over and ground under the overlapping bow of the *Union*, and many more, who could not escape, owing to the pressing crowd behind, were struck by the splinters of the crashing railings. The screams of fright will be remembered during the lifetime of those present. In the rush to avoid danger, many were knocked down and trampled upon, chiefly women, and seriously bruised. Every one sought his own safety, without reference to that of others, and the weakest, consequently, suffered the most. There were nearly a thousand persons on the *Hamilton*, and the realization of a fearful calamity caused those at the back of the boat to press forward when the danger ceased, while those on the *Union*, and on shore, pressed from the opposite direction. The crowd was, therefore, immense, dense and suffocating. The expressions of sympathy by the female spectators upon the close of the accident were loud, constant and hysterical. These, added to the voices of the men, created great confusion.

It was found at last that one person was killed, and seventeen others too badly wounded to move. These latter were taken in wagons, or on litters, to Bellevue and City Hospitals, to the Brooklyn hospitals, or to their homes. A large number more of the injured, who were able to walk, left the premises without giving their names. Previously to being carried away, the sufferers were laid in the ferry-house. Their clothes prevented a sight of the injuries of many, but those hurt in the head and face excited great commiseration. Two young girls, SARAH and LIZZIE CLARK, living at 22 Pearl-street, Brooklyn, and only from fourteen to sixteen years of age, were especial objects of sympathy, from their youth, their interesting appearance and the tender solicitude each appeared to have for the sufferings of the other, regardless of her own.

At the time of the accident, JOHN S. ALBERTSON, the pilot, was at breakfast, and the boat was in charge of ATLANTIC WHITE, a deck hand, who had for two years been licensed as a relief pilot, and had hitherto conducted the boat with proper skill. He is much depressed by the misfortune.

The following notice was issued during the morning by the Ferry Company:

STATEMENT OF THE FERRY COMPANY.

UNION FERRY OFFICE, Saturday, Nov. 14, 1868.

An accident occurred this morning, about 7:30 o'clock, at the Fulton Ferry Slip, New-York side, by the boat *Hamilton* running under the guard of the *Union*, carrying away the knighthead rail and hood of the *Hamilton*. Persons were injured by the falling of the wood and materials of the hood; no injury to the *Union* but breaking rudder-chain. A boy by name of BREWER, living in Fifteenth-street, Gowanus, was killed. GEORGE DEVOE was badly hurt, and taken to the City Hospital. JULIA DARBY, Franklin-avenue, had a hip dislocated. About twenty others were injured more or less, most of them slighty.

The pilot of the *Hamilton* was ALBERTSON, an old and experienced pilot. All those injured have been sent to their homes by the Company, except those who went of themselves, and Drs. JOHNSON and FARLEY have been directed to look after and attend those requiring surgical aid.

Information has been given to the reporters of the papers as far as ascertained by the Company. When the correct cause and facts can be ascertained, they shall be given to the public.

EXEC. COMMITTEE OF THE COMPANY.

The following is a list of casualties:

KILLED.

GEORGE BREWER, aged 13. Lived corner Fifteenth-street and Tenth-avenue, Brooklyn. He worked on a press at the printing establishment of JAMES MONROE, No. 118 William-street, where his father was also employed. He was a boy of great beauty of feature, gentleness of character and quickness of intellect. He spoke fluently both French and German.

DANGEROUSLY WOUNDED.

GEORGE DEVOE, No. 345 Tillary-street, Brooklyn. Badly crushed.

Mrs. HART, No. 127 Plymouth-street, Brooklyn. Terribly crushed.

CHARLES GROSS, No. 257 Atlantic-street, Brooklyn. Crushed in lower part of body and thigh.

JOHN THOMPSON, No. 157 Navy-street, Brooklyn. He works as a porter at the *Sun* newspaper office. Several ribs were fractured and the collar-bone broken. Severe internal injuries were received, and it is feared that his spine is injured. His pain is great, but hopes are entertained. Together with DEVOE and Mrs. HART, he is at the City Hospital.

MARGARET MULLIN, East New-York. Terribly contused. Taken home.

JULIA DARBEY, corner Franklin and Flatbush avenues, Brooklyn. Legs and lower part of body; also trampled upon.

SARAH CLARK, No. 22 Pearl-street, Brooklyn. Much crushed and much suffused with blood from a wound in her side.

LESS SEVERELY WOUNDED.

CHAS. GRANDLASH, Sumter-street, South Brooklyn. At Bellevue Hospital.

CATHERINE MENEELY, No. 228 Front-street, Brooklyn.

ALFRED HART, corner Tompkins-avenue and Hickory-street, Brooklyn. Lies at Bellevue Hospital.

ELIZA CAMPON, No. 10 Lawrence-street.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM, No. 146 Portland-avenue, Brooklyn.

Mrs. CORRIGAN, No. 119 Bridge-street, Brooklyn.

WM. BROCH, No. 146 Fulton-avenue.

Miss FAGAN, No. 7 Franklin-place, corner Pearl-street.

FRANCES M. SCANNELL, Kent-avenue, Brooklyn.

LIZZIE CLARK, No. 22 Pearl-street, Brooklyn.

KATE FARRELL, No. 112 Navy-street, Brooklyn.

JULIA MAHAN, No. 232 Hudson-avenue, Brooklyn.

Mrs. QUIMBY, No. 82 Cranberry-street, Brooklyn.

Mr. MORRELL, No. 257 Atlantic-street.

Miss BOYD, corner Smith and Baltic streets, East New-York.

Mrs. ASPURGH; address not known. Lies at Bellevue Hospital with feet badly crushed.

Coroner KEENAN impaneled a jury, and viewed, during the morning, the body of GEORGE BREWER, but postponed the inquest until this morning, at 11, at the Second Precinct Station-house. ALBERTSON and WHITE were both arrested, but released on $5,000 bail.

The sight of the poor boy, GEORGE BREWER, was very painful. The head was crushed, and the face was swelled and covered with blood. His father attended the corpse in a small room connected with the ferry, where crowds came alternately in to view it. Several excited women also came, hearing that a boy had been killed, and fearing he was their own. They seemed confident that this was the case, notwithstanding that his name was repeatedly given to them. Their excitement interfered with their comprehension. Finally, the mother of the boy arrived. She tearfully and breathlessly hurried into the room, and, at sight of the child, gave a wild scream and endeavored to precipitate herself upon him. Her husband restrained her, and held her in his arms. Her shrieks were constant, but she finally subsided into touching exclamations, consisting, as she was led from the room, of a constant repetition of "Oh, my GEORGY? My GEORGY! Oh, my boy! My darling! My GEORGY! My GEORGY!" She was young and quite interesting, and her grief affected many to tears. By permission of the Coroner, the body of the boy was taken home.

It is to be hoped that the public mind will not again be shocked by a similar accident, and it will be a caution to passengers not to crowd the forepart of ferry-boat decks in future, as they arrive, with the foolish anticipation of gaining a few seconds in touching the shore.

THE EAST RIVER BRIDGE MOVEMENT.

The terrible accident of yesterday morning has given fresh significance to the bridge movement of last year. Parties interested in that lofty enterprise see new and valuable arguments for the necessity of a bridge over the East River, and especially for their particular bridge, the plan of which contemplates having one end near the Brooklyn City Hall, and the other near the New-York City Hall. The mention of the bridge sends the owners of property on the line to be affected by such a project, into extacies of delight over the probable increase of value to their property. Such is one of the results of the sad disaster at the Union Ferry.

Pardon of a Post Office Clerk.

Yesterday morning, President JOHNSON forwarded a warrant of pardon to BENJAMIN F. OKIE, who, about eighteen months since, was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the Albany Penitentiary, for embezzling a letter from the General Post Office, in Nassau-street, where he was at the time engaged as a clerk. There were many mitigating circumstances in this case. OKIE's previous character had been excellent. He succumbed to temptation in committing the crime, but sincerely repented and confessed his guilt shortly afterward. The jury having found him guilty, there was no alternative but to sentence him to ten years' imprisonment. Mayor HOFFMAN, Hon. JOHN W. CHANLER, District-Attorney COURTNEY, nine of the jurymen who convicted OKIE, and several others, petitioned for his pardon.

THE COOPER UNION.

Details of the Management of the Institution—Peter Cooper's Munificent Endowment—Free Education for the Masses—Receipts and Expenditures—No Special Exemption from Taxation.

The institution dedicated to Science and Art, founded and supported by the liberality and philanthropy of Mr. PETER COOPER, for the free education of the people, is yearly conferring benefits upon this community which can no more be estimated in dollars and cents than the value of the sunshine or of the air we breathe. Like these familiar blessings that we daily enjoy, its benefits are hardly appreciated by the people at large. It long ago ceased to be a novelty, and is become an institution among us forever, that, like the wind which "bloweth where it listeth and we know not whence it cometh nor whether it goeth," is such an every day affair with us that we take no note of the advantages that we derive from it. More than this, there are men among us to-day so mean spirited and poor, and so confined within the narrow orbit of their own selfish instincts that they would even question the motives of its founder.

Such a petty spirit it was that gave birth to the resolutions recently passed by the Common Council calling upon the Trustees of the Cooper Union to make a detailed statement of the receipts and expenditures of the Union from its inauguration until the present time, giving the name of every person from whom it received or to whom it paid money or other valuable consideration, the purpose or object for which such money was paid or recovered; also, the value of the premises and appurtenances occupied and used by the institution; the amount of water rents, &c., remitted by the Common Council, and such other information as in the opinion of said Trustees, may be necessary or useful to the public; and appointing a special committee with power to send for persons and papers, with a view to eliciting such a statement, "in the event of a neglect or refusal on the part of the Trustees" to make it.

The books and papers of the Union are always open to inspection, and the committee can examine them in detail on any day at which it may suit their convenience to do so. On doing so they will find what only willing ignorance on their part could have prevented them from learning earlier, that the Union pays the same taxes as are paid by other literary institutions, such as Columbia College, the University of this City, and the Academy of Design, which do not, like the Cooper Institute, give their services to the people gratuitously. To the disgrace of this City be it known that the Cooper Union, during the past year, has been heavily taxed by the Common Council for paving the streets in the vicinity of the institution.

The Trustees make an annual report of the affairs of the Cooper Union, which is sent to the Legislature and to the Common Council, and which gives full information with regard to the receipts, expenditures, and management. The following is a *résumé*, taken from the annual reports, of the receipts and expenditures of the Cooper Union, from May 1, 1859, to January 1, 1868:

RECEIPTS FROM ALL SOURCES.

	1859.	1860.	1861.
Rents	$10,599 08	$21,803 95	$14,735 81
School of Design	....	563 31	332 34
Instruction Department	....	230 19	185 62
Furniture	....	272 50	
Reading-room	....	99 58	40 52
Donation account	....	5,109 20	4,990 80
Sundries	....	24 44	36 13
Totals	$10,858 34	$28,103 17	$20,322 22

	1862.	1863.	1864.
Rents	$17,667 11	$23,156 75	$27,020 35
School of Design	479 24	727 40	1,422 05
Instruction Department	224 31	290 55	877 73
Reading-room	90 79	77 95	49 53
Donation account	....	5,772 00	....
Sundries	1 42	5 50	78 00
Interest	53 40	168 51	581 59
Totals	$18,516 27	$30,198 66	$30,029 25

	1865.	1866.	1867.
Rents	$24,630 31	$30,601 06	$32,124 29
School of Design	1,218 75	1,063 00	468 00
Instruction Department	308 10	....	....
Reading-room	143 50	130 20	51 00
Donation account	1,000 00	1,100 00	3,600 00
Sundries	448 34	35 00	602 58
Interest	414 93	343 87	300 00
Totals	$28,163 93	$33 278 13	$37,145 87
Grand total			236,610 84

EXPENDITURES.

	1859.	1860.	1861.
Office expenses	$1,159 00	$1,385 41	$607 00
Furnishing	2,101 75	2,418 46	61 25
Care of building	639 24	1,273 23	976 97
Heat and ventilation	427 75	942 44	751 58
Fuel	220 25	896 00	751 10
Gas	535 94	2,608 57	2,069 19
School of Design	420 83	2,370 05	3,416 58
Picture Gallery	61 60	180 50	187 30
Reading-room	464 19	2,057 52	1,964 66
Instruction Department	522 61	5,571 95	4,151 90
Philosophical	390 05	2,232 30	2,160 32
Stationery	401 61	552 52	184 16
Advertising	82 94	148 98	166 38
Postage	4 74	52 50	69 50
Sundries	....	102 21	81 73
City assessments	....	788 46	....
Library	....	171 65	344 09
Repairs and improvements	....	7,047 96	1,941 63
Printing	....	....	227 65
Totals	$7,432 50	$30,800 71	$20,112 97

	1862.	1863.	1864.
Office Expenses	$422 68	$413 07	$637 71
Furnishing	24 75	126 58	32 64
Care of Building	969 84	1,088 95	1,343 45
Heat and Ventilation	843 40	925 00	1,094 01
Fuel	914 00	1,644 00	2,020 39
Gas	1,742 95	2,412 50	2,872 07
School of Design	2,243 02	3 305 41	3,787 01
Picture Gallery	183 18	181 25	210 00
Reading-room	1,579 53	1,691 02	2,391 49
Instruction Department	2,719 03	3,450 42	4,554 21
Philosophical	239 04	87 34	1,761 00
Stationery	44 61	81 19	107 77
Advertising	184 11	264 81	328 51
Postage	177 78	90 64	164 19
Sundries	17 01	14 77	16 40
Library	142 75	145 48	109 30
Repairs and Improvements	6,415 11	4,281 72	8,401 50
Printing	194 71	340 91	657 78
Lectures	219 00	690 00	83 33
Governm't Stocks	....	5,000 00	....
Portrait of Peter Cooper	....	....	1,075 00
Totals	$19,276 50	$26,235 06	$31,647 67

	1865.	1866.	1867.
Office expenses	$652 79	$555 87	$683 97
Furnishing	308 48	12 80	659 33
Care of building	1,496 00	1,651 66	2,019 64
Heat and ventilation	1,233 17	1,492 93	1,854 66
Fuel	2,196 10	1,459 25	1,429 00
Gas	2,734 56	6,175 28	4,528 85
School of Design	4,104 44	4,061 08	6,034 00
Picture Gallery	222 75	108 00	....
Reading-room	2,217 09	2,324 29	2,186 11
Instruction Department	4,155 63	5,176 62	4,816 52
Philosophical	1,280 17	622 03	522 37
Stationery	148 71	210 45	163 14
Advertising	639 17	318 65	359 25
Postage	179 69	217 72	220 21
Sundries	203 55	288 41	588 87
Library	201 90	205 40	254 48
Repairs and Improvements	6,083 50	6,619 02	6,122 91
Printing	600 37	987 97	782 00
Total	$28,658 00	$32,487 43	$33,226 31

Grand total	$229,876 31
Balance in Treasury, Jan. 1, 1868	$6,734 53
Amount rent due Cooper Union, Jan. 1, 1868	1,638 64
Total	$8,373 17
Unpaid appropriations	8,216 08
Net balance	$157 09

The receipts and expenditures during the past year, the account of which will not be made up until the close of the year, of course, have been at the same rate as in past years. Certain improvements in the building, which have been made during the year, will make the expenditures about $5,000 more than they were last year. Arrangements have been made by which a more liberal supply of gas than formerly is introduced. There are 1,400 gas-burners in the building, and when they are all lighted the consumption of gas is very great. A large number of engravings have been framed and hung upon all the walls of the Institute. Additions have been made to the furniture of the upper schoolrooms. Speaking-tubes have been placed throughout the building. A hose has been placed on each floor for the purpose of suppressing any conflagration that might break out on the floor, though the building is fire-proof. A catalogue of the library is now printing for the first time.

Let us refresh our memories a little with regard to the history of the Cooper Union, and the work that it is quietly doing for the laboring classes. It is now nearly ten years since PETER COOPER, by his deed of trust, made and delivered in conformity with the act of the Legislature, transferred to the Trustees the real estate and building known as the Cooper Institute for the purpose of establishing a free institution for the instruction of the working classes of New-York and its vicinity, in science and art. In his letter to the Trustees, Mr. COOPER says: "I desire to make this institution contribute in every way to aid the efforts of youth to acquire useful knowledge, and to find and fill that place in the community, where their capacity and talents can be usefully employed, with the greatest possible advantage to themselves and the community in which they live." To this laudable object all the revenues derived from the stores, offices and other rooms available for rent, are forever specifically devoted by the deed of trust, and the special departments upon which the income is to be expended, are therein clearly defined.

The original charter "to enable PETER COOPER to found a scientific institution in the City of New-York" was passed Feb. 17, 1857, and the present charter two years later. The corner-stone of the building was laid in 1854. The total expense of purchasing the site and erecting the edifice was $700,000 in gold. Their present value is estimated at $1,500,000 in currency. Founded by the liberality of a single individual, for the express purpose of improving the working classes, from whose ranks he had forced his way to wealth and influence; conveyed to six Trustees, selected from among his relatives and personal friends in order to insure harmony of action; managed by them without appeals for popular aid or applause, but under the most solemn sense of the responsibility of the great trust which had been confided to them—the Cooper Union for the Advancement of Science and Art has reached a position in which its aims are perfectly defined, and its results of a magnitude to interest all classes in the community. The working classes of this City cannot be elevated and improved without a direct benefit to all other classes; and it is one of the most gratifying features of the public receptions and exhibitions of this Institution, that here all classes meet and mingle together on terms of perfect equality, and with mutual confidence and respect.

The great hall and the first two floors of the building are rented, and the revenue thus derived, amounting to about $40,000 per annum, is entirely devoted to the cause of education. The Trustees, having reserved the great hall and the two floors next above for rental, in order to procure a revenue for the purposes indicated, have established practically a free night college for the working classes, on as broad and liberal a scale as was consistent with their wants and the time they can devote to self-culture. The course of instruction commences with algebra and geometry, and includes a complete mathematical course to the calculus, and its application to mechanical science. A complete course of instruction is given in chemistry and natural philosophy, while in the graphic arts the most ample provision has been made for instruction in free hand, architectural and mechanical drawing, in perspective, and in studies from life. The course is so arranged that pupils may pursue either one special department of knowledge, or, by remaining five years in the institution, complete as full a course of scientific instruction as is given in any of the colleges of the country. The number of pupils who enter the night classes is surprising.

Ultimately it is probable that the two floors now rented will be devoted to education, like the rest of the building, and that the revenue necessary to defray the yearly expenses of the institution will be supplied by further endowments. We have not space to do more than make mere mention of the School of Design for Women, the Musical Department, the Free Library and Reading-room. In the latter all the periodicals of the day are kept. BRENTANO has revised the list and declared his inability to suggest any additions. The number of visitors to the Reading-room last year was 207,254. There are nearly 1,500 students at present attached to the institution. The classes are universally full. The Free Gallery of American Art of the Artists' Fund Society is now open to the public. The following is a list of the officers, Trustees and Professors of the institution:

PETER COOPER, President; WILSON G. HUNT, Treasurer; ABRAM S. HEWITT, Secretary; VINCENT COLYER, Curator.

Trustees.—Peter Cooper, Daniel F. Tieman, John E. Parsons, Wilson G. Hunt, Edward Cooper, Abram S. Hewitt.

Advisory Council of the School of Design for Women.—Miss Mary M. Hamilton, Mrs. Jonathan Sturges, Mrs. Geo. Curtis, Mrs. Henry M. Field, Mrs. S. L. M. Barlow, Mrs. Robert Gracie, Mrs. E. H. Miller, Mrs. M. O. Roberts, Miss Helen Russell, Mrs. Richard Tighe, Mrs. Hamilton Fish, Mrs. V. Botta, Mrs. John Sherwood, Mrs. Abram S. Hewitt, Mrs. Wm. H. Osborn, Mrs. J. H. Choate, Mrs. T. J. Oakley, Mrs. C. Carson, Mrs. Chas. P. Daly, Mrs. Wm. T. Blodgett.

Instructors of the Free Night School of Science and Art.—Joseph G. Fox, A. M., C. E., Director, Professor of Theoretical and Practical Mechanics; Charles S. Stone, A. M., Professor of Physics and Chemistry; Constantine Herzberg, A. B., Professor of Perspective and Drawing from Cast and Life; Francis A. Sampson, A. M., Instructor in Differential and Integral Calculus; Elliot Sanford, A. M., Instructor in Analytical Geometry; George Wood, A. B., Instructor in Solid Geometry and Trigonometry; Peter Q. Eckerson, A. B., Samuel G. Storrs, A. B., Instructors in Plane Geometry; Theodore F. Jessup, A. B., M. F. Hollister, A. B., C. L. Potter, A. B., George Martin, A. B., J. P. Demeritt, A. B., J. F. Moore, A. B., Instructors in Algebra; J. A. Saxton, A. M., Instructor in Descriptive Geometry and Mechanical Drawing; Alfred Colin, C. E., Henry C. Felton, C. E., C. L. Nagel, Instructors in Mechanical Drawing; J. Heuvelman, Edward T. Avery, Instructors in Architectural Drawing; M. Morse, Instructor in Drawing from Copy; J. E. Frobisher, Instructor in Oratory and Debate.

Free Day School of Art for Women.—William Rimmer, A.M., M.D., Director; Engraving Department, W. J. Linton, Instructor; Orpheon Free Vocal Class, Jerome Hopkins, Director.

THE WHISKY FRAUDS.

Letter from Collector Bailey to the Secretary of the Treasury—Curious Disclosures.

NEW-YORK, Oct. 31, 1868.

MY DEAR SIR: I acknowledge receipt of your kind note in response to my note of the 23d instant. Since that letter was written I have gained some additional knowledge as to the matters spoken of, which seems worthy of your consideration.

I have heretofore stated to you the facts in connection with the employment of GEORGE BERRY DAVIS last Spring, by a combination of distillers and rectifiers who had been made to feel the weight of the law by me, to make charges known by them and him to be false; as also the fact that he was committed for perjury, and fled, to avoid being brought to trial, to Canada. I also referred in my last letter to the fact that one C. C. YEATON had been sent to Canada to induce DAVIS to return to this City. It is now alleged that YEATON, in this service, was acting under an official commission of some sort, or under official instructions, and was authorized to assure DAVIS that bail should be procured. YEATON was at any rate acting, as I am informed, on a letter of introduction furnished by counsel alleged to be officially employed by the Department to investigate and punish whisky frauds.

Bail was furnished for DAVIS in accordance with the agreement under which he came to the City, though before he was bailed he was a visitor at the office of this counsel—who had previously, as my counsel in the hearing in the proceedings against me, procured his committment—secretly for several days. Last Thursday, however, I arrested DAVIS on other proceedings, and he is now in Ludlow-street Jail.

I should not trouble you with the recital of these facts, were it not that it is alleged that the action now being taken is under some official sanction, and if it be so, I know that it is without a knowledge on your part of the use to which your official action was to be turned.

These movements are not primarily leveled against me. It is declared by the chief agents in them that the first blow is to be given other officers, and that I am to come next. I have taken considerable care in collecting the facts as to the mode of operation and the associations of the persons engaged, and with very good success. I consider it my duty to outline this to you, as the facts are to be made public in a few days, and should be glad to know if there is any official warrant for what has been done and is doing, to the end that I may take such a course as will involve no reproach or reflection on the Department.

YEATON—a man well known for his worthless and irresponsible character—DAVIS, already described; the notorious Dr. BLAISDELL; JACOB DEPEW, almost equally notorious; D. MESSMORE and WATSON and CRARY, are active operators in this "Bureau"—as it is styled among the crew—for the detection and punishment of frauds on the Government, and all, with the exception of DEPEW and YEATON, are speedily to be called on to answer indictments found at my instance, and are making desperate efforts to create some diversion in their own behalf. YEATON, the agent of the concern, makes his headquarters, it is reported to me, at the office of FULLERTON, KNOX & RUDD, the reputed attorneys for the Government, and sends out from thence notes to the whisky thieves, who furnish the funds that are wanting, advising them that they are requested to send to him, as above, certain specified sums as their share of the expenses of the reformatory measures being carried on under the auspices just set forth. The contributors are promised, as the result of [illegible] be presented at Washington, and ROLLINS and COURTNEY and BAILEY will be suspended. I have not yet heard that their proceedings have in contemplation the punishment either of distillers or of the officers under whose protection they have notoriously been. For the conviction of these there would be no occasion for raking out the gutters of New-York, and for employing gang of thieves, perjurers and suborners of perjury.

The persons named above as actively concerned in this novel movement for the reform of the revenue service are daily employed in calling on those who have been indicted, or who dread indictment, or who are supposed to have any reason for hatred or malice against those officers who have been active in suppressing fraud or in prosecuting offenders, or who are venal and will sell their oath for a price, and soliciting them to make affidavits against such officers, assuring them that they will not have to go into Court, but that their affidavits will be used only in Washington. When one is found who will listen to their propositions or suggestions, he is told to meet Mr. YEATON in the counting-room of a notorious dealer in fraud whisky, in the lower part of the City. There he is put through a course of preparation by YEATON, or sometimes by a number of worthies associated with him, and if he is found apt, he is taken to the office of the counsel to make his affidavit.

This is no fancy sketch of the mode of operation, but is an account literal of what goes on from day to day.

The only reason I have for stating these facts to you is that it is alleged that they transpire under official sanction. Were the scoundrels who are engaged in these deliberate schemes to blackmail or to ruin officers operating purely on their own account, all who are concerned would treat them with the contempt they deserve. But it is a serious matter to the reputation of your officers, as those can testify against whom these attacks have thus far been leveled—when such men are taken under the patronage of the Department, or of able counsel employed by the Department. It is not against these instruments of villainy that your officers take pains to defend themselves, or that they make representations to you; but it is to deprecate the disgrace of finding the weight of the Government itself thrown in the scale against those who have upheld its authority, and in favor of those they have brought to justice, or of those who conspire against them through wholly venal motives.

From a half-dozen different sources it has been brought to view, and in the most authentic form, that the object of this attack is, in the first place, the District-Attorney of the United States. Mr. COURTNEY being suspended, it is the purpose to have an *ad-interim* appointment of District-Attorney, under whose cover evidence, such as that lately laughed out of the Courts against Mr. ROLLINS, could be produced before a grand jury and the indictment of that officer procured, when the full purposes of those interested in the scheme would, as they suppose, be reached.

Measures are now being taken which will bring these transactions to light, and I have thought it due both from official respect to you, and as a matter of personal obligation, to advise you of the claims made of an official character to what the persons concerned are pleased to call an "investigation into revenue frauds." I am, with respect and regard,

J. F. BAILEY.

Hon. HUGH MCCULLOCH.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

CORONERS' CASES.—An inquest was held yesterday by Coroner SCHIRMER, at the workhouse on Blackwell's Island, over the body of FREDERICK GOLDBECK, aged 53, a native of Germany, and a vagrant, who had been committed for six months on the 7th inst. Deceased was in ill health when admitted to the workhouse, he having suffered from delirium tremens, and death ensued the following day. Medical examination of the remains showed that death had resulted from *uræmia* from Bright's disease....In the case of JOHN FORD, of No. 55½ Mulberry-street, aged 47, and a native of Ireland, who was found in an insensible condition in the street, and died in the New-York Hospital, Coroner SCHIRMER held an inquest yesterday, and ascertained that death had resulted from pneumonia.... Coroner KEENAN held an inquest yesterday at the Mount Sinai Hospital over the remains of EDWARD CULLATEN, a native of Ireland, aged 28 years, who was run over on the Hudson River Railroad on the 20th ult. It appears that the deceased was walking on the track in an intoxicated condition, and finally lay down on the rails, near Kruger's Station, where he was soon after run over by a passing train, sustaining a compound fracture of the right leg near the knee. Death occurred on Friday afternoon. A verdict in accordance with the facts was rendered.

MINOR ITEMS.—The Police made 1,447 arrests last week....MICHAEL KOHN, of No. 213 East Thirty-eighth-street, fell from a new building in Fifty-sixth-street, between Third and Lexington avenues, when he sustained dangerous injuries. He was removed to St. Luke's Hospital....CHARLES WEBB, a painter, aged 70, of No. 28 East Broadway, fell from a scaffold yesterday, and was seriously injured. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital....JOHN CONNOLLY, aged 60 years, died suddenly yesterday at No. 221 East Twenty-ninth-street....The store of WM. JONES, on Railroad avenue, Tremont, was entered by burglars on Friday night, who carried off $300 worth of goods.... THOMAS LINEHAN, aged 15, fell from the rocks in Fifty-second-street, near Lexington-avenue, and dislocated an ankle. Taken home.

THE CONFIDENCE GAME.—WILLIAM MCDONALD arrived in this City a day or two ago, from New-Brunswick, of the Dominion of Canada, and finding that he could not purchase passage-tickets for California for his wife and three children with the sixteen English sovereigns in his possession, he started for a broker's office to get the coin exchanged. He met a man who volunteered to go to the broker's with him, and succeeded in obtaining the sovereigns from his dupe and then absconded. Capt. PETTY, of the Fifth Ward Police, endeavored to find the confidence operator, but no success attended his efforts, so the unfortunate Canadian is penniless.

FIRES YESTERDAY.—At 6 o'clock a fire occurred at No. 557 Broadway, on the first floor, occupied by DAVID DAVIS, caused by the explosion of a gas meter. The flames caused only slight damage, though the explosion occasioned a loss of $2,000. EDWARD BENJAMIN, who was employed in the store, was slightly injured....At 9:15 o'clock another fire occurred in the third-story brick building, in rear of No. 326 East Twenty-fourth-street, owned by ALEX. MILLER. The premises are occupied by BRIDGET TRISTAN and AARON PENDENBERRY as dwellings, and they sustained a loss of $200 each; no insurance. The building is damaged to the extent of $1,000; insured in the Home Insurance Company.

ACCIDENTS.—WM. H. ASHLEY, belonging to the United States steamer *Minnesota*, fell overboard at Pier No. 40 East River, and was rescued from drowning by Officers KELLY and HAGGERTY, of the Seventh Ward....JUDSON BAXTER, aged 2 years, fell from a second-story window at No. 805 Sixth-street, but escaped any serious injury....JOHN HARTMAN, of No. 527 West Twenty-seventh-street, was accidentally run over by a dummy engine on the Hudson River Railroad track, on the corner of Tenth-avenue and Twenty-seventh-street, and had a leg badly crushed. He was taken to the Mount Sinai Hospital.

ILLNESS OF POLICE COMMISSIONER ACTON.—Police Commissioner ACTON took seriously ill on Friday at Police Headquarters. He was for a time unfit to be removed to his residence. Late in the day, however, he recovered sufficiently to be removed to his home. Yesterday he was so much better as to be able to take a carriage drive. The attack is said to have been one of inflammation of the kidneys.

THE WOMAN'S HOSPITAL OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK.—The annual meeting will be held at the Hospital, corner of Fiftieth-street and Fourth-avenue, on Tuesday, Nov. 17, at 12 o'clock. The annual address will be delivered by Dr. J. MARION SIMS, and other interesting exercises will take place.

VITAL STATISTICS.—The number of deaths recorded in the City during the past week by the Register of Vital Statistics was 334; marriages, 252, and births, 242.

INAUGURATION OF GOV. HOFFMAN.—The Seventy-first Regiment, Col. PARMLEE, will accompany the Governor elect to Albany, and assist at his inauguration.

CHARITY FAIR.—A ladies' fair, the proceeds to be applied to the erection of the Orphan Asylum of St. Vincent de Paul, Thirty-ninth-street, near Seventh-avenue, will be held in Tammany Hall, beginning Nov. 16, and to continue to Dec. 1, afternoon and evening, from 3 to 10 o'clock.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

DIOCESAN CANDIDATES.—Now that Rev. Dr. LITTLEJOHN is out of the field in the new Diocese of Long Island, the question of who is an available clergyman to take his place as candidate for Bishop is being discussed on all hands. Among the names mentioned we hear Rev. T. STAFFORD DROWNE, D. D., of St. Paul's Church; Rev. ALEXANDER BURGESS, D. D., of St. John's Church; Rev. NOAH H. SCHENCK, D. D., of St. Ann's Church, (the cradle of Bishops,) and Rev. FRANCIS VINTON, D. D., of Trinity Church, New-York, but a resident of Brooklyn, who was rector of Grace Church from 1847 to 1855. Outside of Brooklyn the names of Rev. Dr. HOWE, of Philadelphia; Rev. Dr. GOODWIN, late of the University of Pennsylvania, and Dr. HUNTINGTON, of Boston, are mentioned. As the rectorate of Holy Trinity, a by no means unimportant position, will be rendered vacant by Dr. LITTLEJOHN's elevation to the Bishopric, Brooklyn is likely to rob some other place of a valuable man. The Convention at which the Diocese of Long Island will be duly organized, and a Bishop elected, will meet at the Church of the Holy Trinity on Wednesday next. Bishop POTTER will preach a sermon and preside.

THE ATLANTIC DOCK FIRE.—The elevator *Manhattan*, which was burned on Friday night, was valued at $30,000. It was sunk at the pier where it was moored in the Atlantic Dock basin. The vessel was owned by GEORGE B. HECKER, E. ANNAN, T. B. LAW and T. F. OGG. When the fire was first discovered, it appears that no person was on board. It is understood that JACOB SMITH, the watchman; EDWARD ELLIS, the engineer, and the carpenter ought to have been on board at the time. The origin of the fire is unknown at present. The *Manhattan* was insured in the following Companies for $2,500 each: The Astor, Bowery, Columbia, Western of Buffalo, Standard of New-York, Mechanics' and Traders', Commonwealth and Greenwich. Total, $20,000.

POLICE ARRESTS.—The number of arrests made by the Police last week was 339.

NEW-JERSEY.

HUDSON COUNTY COURT OF SESSIONS—SENTENCE OF PRISONERS.—In the Hudson County Court of Sessions, Judges RANDOLPH and STURGES presiding, the following prisoners were sentenced yesterday: Jane Cook, a woman aged about 40 years, convicted of obtaining money under false pretences, was sentenced to six months in the State Prison; the offence of the prisoner consisted in receiving subscriptions for the Home for Friendless Children, under pretence that she was authorized by that institution to receive subscriptions, the sums received being applied to her own use. John Baden, convicted of assault and battery, was fined $25 and costs of the prosecution. Daniel Flanagan, charged with an atrocious assault upon one Henry Nicoll and found guilty, was also sentenced to pay a fine of $25. Christian Fricknecat, convicted of assault upon one John Churchill, in Hoboken, on the 2d day of August last, was fined $30. John Sennett, convicted of assault and battery upon Mrs. Hannah Dately and Ann Pierce, some time in June last, was fined $20 for the first and $40 for the second offence. Henry Bonner, aged 16, breaking and entering, State Prison 18 months. Henry Guyer, assault and battery, fined $10. Edward Hoffermann, assault and battery; case allowed to stand over until Monday. Wm. H. McCoy, petty larceny; County Jail two months. James Wilson, attempt to break and enter; two months in County Jail. James McClear, two charges, stealing $85, and also a coat; County Jail one day for petty larceny, and State Prison eighteen months for grand larceny. Wm. Bow, till-tapping; County Jail three months. Case of Catharine McKerney, for assault, fined $5. Case of Officer Robert Joyce, for assault and battery and resisting an officer, was set down for sentence on Monday. Jacob Schwitzer failing to appear for sentence, his recognizance was forfeited.

ADROIT ROBBERY OF AN INSURANCE OFFICE.—The office of the City Mutual Insurance Company in Newark was entered yesterday afternoon by three men, who entered into conversation with the clerk who was in attendance upon the subject of taking out a policy of insurance upon a building which they said was owned by them. The clerk stepped into a back room with one of them to talk over the details more fully, and while he was so engaged the trio who remained in the front office improved the opportunity to investigate the condition of the Company's assets. This they did with some thoroughness and to the loss of the institution, as they carried away all the money found in the drawers and safe—about $50, and a number of checks, amounting to about $250. Upon the return of the clerk with his applicant to the front office the two men were gone, a circumstance which did not excite the suspicion of the former, but which seemed, in a great degree, to surprise the latter. The man went out to see where they had gone, and was seen no more in the precincts of the insurance office. The loss was not discovered until late in the day, when the hour for closing the office arrived, and by that time, of course, all clue to the discovery of the thieves was lost.

TRIAL OF REILLY FOR THE MURDER OF HIS WIFE.—JAMES REILLY, charged with having murdered his wife, ROSANNA, by throwing her into the Hackensack River, in August last, was again on trial yesterday before Judge BEDLE, at the Hudson County Court of Oyer and Terminer. The jury was called over, but one gentleman was found to be absent, a Mr. SCHUMANN. In answer to a question from the Judge, one of the officers who had been in charge of the jury stated that Mr. SCHUMANN was taken severely ill at 2 o'clock that morning, and was removed to his own house where he still lay under the care of Dr. O'CALLAGHAN. The doctor was sent for and shortly after arrived. He stated that about a week since he had treated the absent juryman for an affection of the liver, and that the present complaint was a renewal of the disease. He believed his patient could attend on Monday, and would see whether he could be present sooner. At the request of the Judge the doctor visited Mr. SCHUMANN, after which he sent a note to the Court to the effect that Mr. SCHUMANN might be able to attend on Monday, but it would be perilous for him to be present before then. The case was adjourned to Monday, at 9 A. M., and two officers were directed to attend upon the sick man.

LAMP EXPLOSION—HORRIBLE DEATH OF A LITTLE GIRL.—On Friday night, while Mr. ALFRED BAYLEY was at work in his shop in East Newark, repairing a stove, the head of his hammer was thrown from the handle, striking a kerosene lamp, which was held by his daughter, a little girl 10 years of age. The lamp instantly exploded, covering the girl's clothes with its contents. Enveloped in flames, she ran screaming into the streets, where she was met by a gentleman, who threw his coat over her and succeeded in smothering the flames. The child was so badly burned, however, that no hopes were entertained of her recovery. She lingered until yesterday, when she died in extreme agony.

REPENTED OF HIS EVIL WAYS.—A few days since a young man named MICHAEL O'BRIEN, in the employ of J. N. EVANS, of Hudson City, happening to get on a "burst," spent the sum of $28 belonging to his employer. After partially recovering from the effects of excesses in fire-water, he felt ashamed and deeply mortified, and consequently kept aloof from Mr. EVANS. The affair so worked upon O'BRIEN's mind that on Friday night he went before Chief of Police FOWLER, made a clean breast of it, and delivered himself up. Yesterday the case came up for examination before Recorder MARTINDALE, when he was discharged, and Mr. EVANS, who gave O'BRIEN a good character, took him into his employ again.

BURGLARY.—Some few months ago a boy named PATRICK ARMOUR was arrested and ordered four months' imprisonment, for having, while in the employment of Mr. FRANK MITCHELL, of Hudson City, stolen from that gentleman a large number of articles. ARMOUR's term of imprisonment will expire shortly. Mr. MITCHELL made another complaint yesterday, charging the prisoner with having stolen, also, a quantity of rings and jewelry at the same time the other theft was committed. A warrant has been issued by Recorder ALDRIDGE, by virtue of which ARMOUR will be taken into custody before his first term of jail life will have expired.

ROBBERY.—A horse-thief was captured at Waverly on Friday evening. His name is CHARLES ROSENCRANZ, a native of Germany. He offered the horse for sale, first at $80, next at $50, and finally at $25. The intending purchasers grew suspicious that the man was not the proper owner of the animal, and one of them gave information of the matter to the Chief of Police at Elizabeth. ROSENCRANZ, finding he was detected, attempted to escape, swam a creek and dashed into the meadows, but was finally caught and lodged in jail, where he confessed he had stolen the horse from Mr. SIGLER, of the Notch, near Paterson, on the preceding night.

CLEVER.—Two sharpers called a few days since on several jewelers of Newark and asked to see some solid gold rings. These were shown, but after a slight examination of them the men left, promising to call again. It was subsequently found that the sharpers had cleverly substituted plated rings, valued at about 15 cents, for the solid rings shown them, worth from $5 to $9.

FRAUDULENT VOTING.—Col. TREADWELL, recently held for trial on a charge of having disposed of fraudulent voting papers, was in Morristown previous to the election, and known by the name of Simmons. He had with him a package of naturalization papers, which he declared himself anxious to dispose of.

A NEW PAPER.—The Young Men's Christian Association of Newark will shortly issue the first number of a new weekly paper, to be devoted to the interests of the Society.

ROBBED.—Mr. H. BALDWIN's shoe store at Montclair was burglariously entered on Friday night and robbed of $200 worth of goods.

Passengers Sailed.

Nov. 14—*In steamship St. Laurent, for Brest and Havre*—Edwin S. Dewing, Gen. A. Porter, Wm. H. Howell, George J. Wentworth, H. C. Hall, Mrs. Hall, child and maid servant, Charles Townsend, Mrs. Townsend and son, F. S. Thomas, Mrs. Thomas, James Boyd, Heyward G. Meeker, Pierre Pichot, James D. Carhart, Mrs. Carhart, daughter, son and maid servant, Mrs. Lawrence, Miss Lawrence, Master Lawrence and maid-servant, John Savage, Mrs. Savage, John Magee, Mrs. Magee, P. H. Ward and man servant, N. S. Ridgway, Miss Ridgway, Mr. Hutchins, Mrs. Hutchins, child and maid servant, Dr. L. Stummes, Gen. Malcor, Rev. E. M. Meade, Mrs. Meade, Mr. Edward S. Meade, Miss J. E. Meade, Miss K. C. Meade, Miss L. M. Meade, Master C. W. Meade, Mrs. Adams and maid servant, Wm. J. King, Mrs. E. Hunter, A. C. Wilder, Mrs. Wilder, W. H. Ballard, Prof. Hippeau and son, Mr. and Mrs. Robert, child and maid servant, Mrs. Willing, G. Rintoul, Mrs. P. Bain, J. A. Bain, Miss Bain, H. L. Morris, Mr. Lavaigne, Dr. Belt, E. F. M. Becot, F. W. Schuchardt, Mr. Roger de la Lande and man servant, Mrs. J. B. Monnot, 2 children and maid servant, F. B. Sturges, J. B. Monnot, Mr. Leotard, Mrs. Leotard, Mr. Leotard, Jr., Robt. Center, George Buschman, L. Somborn, Le Raimond Gascon, Miss Harwood, Mr. Odel, G. A. Wheatly, J. S. Hippau, C. Hippau, Miss Page, Miss Boch, Mrs. Ponsot, L. Tuckermann, Lieut. L. Carrey, Mr. Ballestier, Mrs. Ballestier, P. C. Corpell, T. Jouanique, Capt. L. Blasy, Mr. Newman, C. T. Espene, Dr. Marsh, Mrs. Marsh, Charles H. Carrey, G. A. Girod, A. L. Thier, E. Varet, Peter Philibert, W. S. Wood and man servant, Louis Bellenot, Miss Louise Drouet, E. Courtois, Mr. Dardiznac, L. Andreae, Mr. Bach, Mr. Reeser, Joseph D. Blaisie, H. Pervieassen, A. Salomon, Mr. Spelman, S. Levilly, Mr. Corpeil, Jerome Ravel, Francois Ravel, David Klein, L. Selig, J. Francon, Mr. Kintner, Geo. Sanjel, James Hoosely, Louis Hummul, Benedict Hummul, Miss Nancy Hummul, Mrs. T. Noot and daughter, Miss Louise Vache, Mrs. Cordon, Jean Castaing, Bertrand Capdeville, Peter Klaen, Mrs. L. Hanoque and child, L. Verriar, Mrs. Verriar, C. Verriar and maid servant, Mr. Lerr, Peter C. Kotin, Mrs. Kotin and infant, C. S. Malling.

Nov. 14—*In steamship City of Paris, for Liverpool*—Mr. Duchaceet, Miss Satterthwaite, Mrs. Condit, Miss Condit, Thos. H. Satterthwaite and wife, Miss Sheddon, B. J. Evne, Jas. Jaques, E. Chibborn, Wm. Brummer, C. C. Rainbow, G. A. Joseph, Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Land, H. J. Lister, Wm. Whiteson, Theo. Fieu, G. M. Ticknor and wife, Mr. Bonner and wife, L. S. Cutting and wife, Mrs. and Miss Taylor, Mr. Gervish, C. Webster, William Harner, M. Toomey, wife and 3 children, A. Whitehouse, Richard Brown, J. W. Sleddon, Jas. C. Overbaugh, A. M. Capin, W. P. R. Sheddon, Miss Mary A. Catlesby, H. Porter, Miss C. Cantanzraro, Harnden Harding, Wm. Weir, Master Tennifide, M. Donahue, wife and 2 children, Wm. M. Halsted, J. K. Meyers, Jr., G. O. Goodrich, Mr. Ewing, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Mason, Col. John A. Bross and child, Miss R. Sheddon, Mrs. Mariano de Lafuente, Mr. and Mrs. E. Eastman and Miss Eastman.

Nov. 14—*In steamship Erin, for Liverpool*—Rev. H. M. Bridgeman, Mrs. Bridgeman and 2 children, W. A. Schroot, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Cuthbertson, Charles F. de Ling, Master de Ling, Mr. and Mrs. de Ling, Mr. and Mrs. John Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. Hy. Gammon, Joseph Wilson, John Heath, Richard Jackson, William Thomson, Mrs. Fredenburg, John Tarrant, George Gledhill, Rev. Joseph Lawrence, Dr. William Hayes, John Read, Frankland Blackburn, H. W. Johnson, and others in the steerage.

Nov. 14—*In steamship Hibernia, for Liverpool*—Miss A. Rogerson, Mrs. C. Boyle, Patrick Brennan, John C. Forbes, Mrs. E. Morrell, Miss A. Webb, John M. Bethel, Mrs. Bethel, George Mason, A. Mason, Mrs. D. N. Nelson, Bernard M. Feely, John Robinson, Rev. M. O'Connor Deery, Nelson A. Oldo, Miss M. Campbell.

In steamship San Jacinto, for Savannah—Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Cooke and daughter, Mrs. A. N. Wilson and two children, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Grammis, Mrs. Wetmore and three children, Col. Frank Schaller, Mrs. M. A. Dockray, Robert Pugsley, Mrs. A. C. Palmer, Miss Grammis, Charles F. Gould, Miss F. B. Hollister, Fred. C. Saville, Mrs. M. R. Pell, C. W. Binsse, Mrs. Caroline W. Gould, E. Tout, Mrs. B. H. Saville, J. S. Cobb, Mrs. F. Hollister, B. M. Jordan, Mrs. N. C. Jones, W. H. Pell, Mrs. George S. Cook, Frederick Zerega, Mrs. Handford, James Rankin, Mrs. E. M. Randall, W. A. Wilcox, Mrs. W. B. Davis, Mrs. M. Walton and 2 children, J. N. Gay, Richard Ellis, James Turner, James Stapleton, John Stapleton, Michael Rochford, Edward Brown, John McCann, William Burns, Clarence Bardens, Thomas Welsh, William Doran, James Davis, William Kelly, William Foreran, William Asselford, Michael Delaney, Patrick Colman, Daniel McElheran, James Mullen, James Dooley, Thomas Ryber, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Wa e, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Glenzer, Richard Burke, William Bell, Samuel Roche, Mrs. C. H. Pinney, J. R. Chapman.

Passengers Arrived.

In steamship Henry Chauncey, from Aspinwall—C. Waters, Miss F. Chamberlin, E. C. Everston, Thos. G. Dyand and wife, Mrs. P. A. Owens and Miss E. Wright, Miss Jeanete Banhope, Mrs. M. A. Griffith, P. B. Holmes, R. H. Clement, Mrs. L. Hill and child, Miss Kate E. Woodward, W. F. Blackwell, U. S. N.; G. Lewis, U. S. N.; J. G. Law and 2 children, Miss Mary Caswell, Sam'l Emore, Capt. A. Sendofts and wife, Capt. J. Drucht, Joseph R. Price, Miss H. W. Mozer and child, G. Alexpender, Samuel Hoffman, wife and 2 children, B. Dakus, wife and 2 infants, L. Livingston, wife, infant and servant, Chas. Seldon and wife, Mrs. S. R. Pierce and 2 children, G. W. Delany, Louis Slop, wife 4 children and servant, T. A. Warner, Mrs. C. W. Dottey and child, Capt. Bridges, Mrs. A. G—heland, J. M. Fox, M. C. Coch, Miss F. Hickox, Miss Rice, Mrs. C. A. Johnson and J. V. Bydor, N. R. Haps, A. J. Chints, Miss E. A. Gould, Miss J. Lunlete, C. J. Weston, Jose A. Candon, Chas. I. Blake and wife, Mr. Isman and wife, J. S. Knight, Mrs. G. M. Betts, A. M. Goodman, Mrs. S. W. Berry, Mrs. G. Sullivan, Robert Waynhart, C. A. Gray, Robert A. Gorny, C. S. Moody, P. Wilson, E. J. Dodge and wife, Miss Barnes and Dean. From Aspinwall—Elliott Littlejohn, Wm. Littlejohn, D. E. Flagg, S. A. Mitchell, G. Smith and wife, A. and J. Melony, D. S. Brolesby and wife, Dr. Badja, G. W. Adams, Master S. Shelley, W. E. Jewett, W. Bond, W. Warth, Geo. Thompson, J. T. Crowley, Mr. Moore, J. Hultern. Second cabin from San Francisco—Robt. Irving and wife, Geo. Scholl, Thos. Forsythe, Mr. Wells, John Stafford, Mr. Carson, Mr. Crook, Mr. Reily, M. J. Richardson and 2 children, Master Blanche and brother, J. Murphy, Mr. Hamilton, J. Callahan and infant, Mrs. L. Putach and 4 children, J. Wilkinson, Mrs. Mary Shepard, Francis Bayard, Mrs. Julia Turner, J. Brown, wife and 5 children, John Cannason, W. Watts and wife, J. C. Clark, J. Walker, M. M. Starr and 3 children, Thos. McHatte and 3 children, S. N. Birch, S. L. Stasson, Jno. Brown, Mrs. K. Blanchard and servant, S. N. Fowle and wife, J. N. Thompson, wife and child, E. P. Dolly, wife, servant and brother, Rev. E. Daggett, M. Enert, C. B. French, F. Brand, H. Jack, Geo. Thompson, J. T. Lomley, Mr. Kellet, M. C. Moore, and 172 in the steerage.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises	6 47	Sun sets	4 42	Moon sets	6 04

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook	8 21	Gov. Island	9 10	Hell Gate	10 32

NEWS PACKAGES FOR THE PRESS.

Captains and pursers of vessels arriving at this port are requested to deliver packages addressed to the New-York Associated Press, only to parties exhibiting the written authority of J. W. Simonton, General Agent.

News packages for the *Journal of Commerce, Times, Tribune, World, Sun, Express, Evening Post, Commercial Advertiser, Staats Zeitung, New-Yorker Journal* and *New-Yorker Demokrat*, should also be delivered only to the same parties.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK....SATURDAY, Nov. 14.

Cleared.

Steamships Celt's, (Br.,) Gleadell, London, Howland & Aspinwall; John Gibson, Winters, Georgetown, D. C., Phillips & Brown; E. C. Hulse, Hildreth, Jacksonville, E. D. Hurlbut & Co.; Bienville, Baker, Havana and New-Orleans, Livingston, Fox & Co.; Cortes, Nelson, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.; San Jacinto, Atkins, Savannah, W. R. Garrison & Co.; W. P. Clyde, Powell, Wilmington, J. Hand; Virginia, Drew, Alexandria, J. Hand; Frank, Pierce, Philadelphia; Uncle Sam, Look, Jacksonville, W. Ray; Neptune, Baker, Boston, W. P. Clyde; Erin, (Br.,) Webster, Liverpool, National Steamship Co.; City of Paris, (Br.,) Kennedy, Liverpool, J. G. Dale; St. Laurent, (Fr.,) Bocande, Havre, G. Mackenzie; Isaac Bell, Bourne, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond, N. L. McCready & Co.; Mary E. Manguin, Beveridge, St. Thomas, Feniston & Co.; United States, Norton, New-Orleans, Samuel Stevens; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, H. R. Morgan; Flag, Hoffman, Fernandina, I. K. Roberts; Louisa Moore, Wallace, Newbern, Murray, Ferris & Co.; Victor, Gates, New-Orleans, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Huntsville, Crowell, Savannah, L. Lowden.

Ship Constantine, Crewer, London, Grinnell, Minturn & Co.

Barks Honduras, (Br.,) Huxford, Buenos Ayres, F. Alexandre & Son; James E. Brett, Nickerson, Montevideo, Brett, Son & Co.; Lina, (N. G.,) Amnuss, Antwerp, Funch, Meincke & Wendt; Arletta, Colcord, Boston, R. P. Buck & Co.

Brigs Mariposa, Leighton, St. Martin's and Savanilla, Simpson & Clapp; Water Lilly, Horton, Rio Grande do Sul, J. Benton & Co.; J. Polledo, Plummer, Portland, Miller & Houghton; Clara, (Br.,) Martin, St. John, N. B., via Portland, P. I. Nevius & Son; Gypsey Queen, Prince, Boston, Walsh, Field & Way; Lyder Sagen, (Norw.,) Bing, Buenos Ayres, Funch, Meincke & Wendt; Marie, (N. G.,) Bueren, Cadiz, Funch, Meincke & Wendt; Lydia H. Cole, (Br.,) Jones, Matanzas, Waydell & Co.; Volent, (Br.,) Garrison, St. John's, N. F., G. H. Brewer; Rebecca, (N. G.,) Otten, Oporto, C. Tobias.

Schooners A. G. Pease, Raynor, Hartford, G. K. Rackett & Bro.; Dan Simmons, Raymond, Curacao, H. H. Rbven & Co.; Willie More, Hilton, St. Jago, Cuba, Wincester & Leeds; Clements, Price, Washington, N. C., Thomas & Holmes; Maggie, (Br.,) Reddy, Halifax, N. S., Crandall, Umphray & Co.; Martha Ann, Davis, Mobile, J. D. Hurlbut & Son; J. W. Haig, Brewer, Newbern, Thomas & Holmes; G. H. Mills, Mills, Wilmington, N. C., Jonas Smith & Co.; Kathleen, (Br.,) Wyman, St. John, N. B., via Portland, P. I. Nevius & Co.; New Dominion, (Br.,) Penery, Kingston, Jam., Heney & Packer; Granite State, Crocker, Boston, S. W. Lewis & Co.; Kate Wentworth, Adams, Norfolk, C. E. Staples; J. E. Miservey, Wells, Savannah, Phillips & Brown.

Arrived.

Steamship Henry Chauncey, Conner, Aspinwall Nov. 6, with mdse., passengers and treasure to Pacific Mail Steamship Co. Nov. 6, on leaving port of Aspinwall, passed bark Wm. Cummings, bound in. 7th, lat. 13 33, lon. 77 34, a steerage passenger, name unknown, jumped overboard, and was lost. Same day, spoke steamship Arizona, hence for Aspinwall. 12th, signalized steamship Alaska, do.

Steamship Charleston, Berry, Charleston Nov 11, with mdse. and passengers to H. R. Morgan & Co. Nov. 13, A. M., passed steamships Morro Castle, hence for Havana; Tybee, hence for Galveston, and Herman Livingston, hence for Savannah; same time, spoke schr. Virginia Price, from Neuvitas for New-York.

Steamship Europa, (Br.,) Craig, Glasgow Oct. 30, and Moville 31st, with mdse. and passengers to Henderson Bros.

Steamship Siberia, (Br.,) Martyn, Liverpool Oct. 28, Queenstown 29th, and Boston Nov. 13, with mdse. to E. Cunard.

Steamship Gulf City, Stewart, Galveston Oct. 28, via Key West Nov. 5, with cotton, &c., to Chas. H. Mallory & Co.

Steamship Metis, Davis, Providence, with mdse. and passengers to Isaac Odell.

Steamship Chesapeake, Bragg, Portland, with mdse. and passengers to J. F. Ames.

Steamship Virginia, Drew, Washington and Alexandria, with mdse. and passengers to James Hand.

Bark Pallas, (of Belize,) Biddle, Belize, Hond., 19 ds., with mdse. to Josiah Jex. Left no vessels. Nov. 11, lat. 46, lon. 74, spoke bark Villafranca, from Pensacola for Boston, 21 ds. out, short of provisions; supplied her.

Bark Eroe, (Ital.,) Mastellano, Girgenti 69 ds., with brimstone, &c., to order. Passed Gibraltar Oct. 6, and had moderate weather since.

Brig Alexander Milliken, (of St. Andrew's, N. B.,) Durfee, Havana 13 ds., with sugar and molasses to Fowler & Jova. Has been 6 ds. N. of Hatteras, with strong N. and N. W. winds.

Brig F. H. Jennings, (of Calais,) Noble, Glasgow 52 ds., with iron, &c., to Jed Frye & Co. Has had heavy westerly gales almost the entire passage.

Brig Terisena, (Ital.,) Lauro, Girgenti 44 ds., with brimstone, &c., to order. Passed Gibraltar Oct. 12, and has had moderate weather the entire passage.

Brig Tasso, (Ital.,) Ruggero, Tonnova, Sicily 73 ds., with brimstone to order. Passed Gibraltar Oct. 6, and has since had moderate and variable weather.

Schr. Enchantress, (of Barbados,) Webster, Para 22 ds., with rubber, &c., to James Bishop & Co. Nov. 9, lat. 32 40, lon. 69 58, spoke brig Merriwa, from Portland for New-York.

Schr. Florida, ——, with cotton from the wreck of the steamer Marmion to New-York Submarine Co.

Schr. South Wind, Merrill, Elizabethport, for New-Haven.

Schr. A. M. Acken, Hill, Elizabethport, for Bridgeport.

Schr. G. W. Dexter, Hawes, Elizabethport, for Danvers.

Schr. Margaret Ann, Barrett, Port Johnson, for Cherryfield.

Schr. Hannah Chave, Pratt, Elizabethport, for Chatham.

Schr. S. L. Stevens, Studley, Elizabethport, for Providence.

Schr. Artist, Forrester, Elizabethport, for New-Haven.

Schr. R. H. Daly, Lamphere, Elizabethport, for Bridgeport.

Schr. John Warren, McGar, Elizabethport, for Providence.

Schr. Alamo, Chase, Machias 10 ds., with lumber to master.

Schr. Liberty, Johnson, Elizabethport, for Norwalk.
Schr. Falcon, Wheeler, Elizabethport, for Milford.
Schr. W. H. Miller, Davis, Albany, for Bridgeport.
Schr. Henry Cowan, Wood, Albany, for Bridgeport.
Schr. Sarah Townley, Baxter, Newburg, for Portland.
Schr. Chattanooga, Black, Rondout, for Boston.
Schr. Grand Island, Harvey, Rondout, for Boston.
Schr. Isaac Merritt, Smith, Port Johnson, for Lynn.
Schr. G. L. Lewis, Boston.
Schr. H. P. Ely, Stokes, Norwich.
Schr. Fred. Tyler, Tuell, New-Haven.
Schr. Send, Davis, New-Haven.
Schr. Iris, Crapo, New-Bedford.
Schr. Storm, Williams, New-Haven.
Schr. Charles A. Grainer, Harvey, Providence.
Schr. Viola, Griffin, Providence.
Schr. T. Lake, Gibbs, Providence.
Schr. Brave, Snow, Providence.
Schr. Harriet & Sarah, Warren, Bridgeport.
Schr. F. Brainerd, Wells, Portland, Conn.
Schr. Mary Foss, Hoyt, Portsmouth.

SANDY HOOK, Sundown—Wind light S. W., clear.

Below.

Bark Collin E. McNiel, White, Malaga Sept. 26.
Bark Lawrence, Mathews, from Boston.—Both by pilot-boat George W. Blunt, No. 11.

Sailed.

Steamships St. Laurent, for Havre; City of Paris and Erin, for Liverpool; Hibernia, for Glasgow; Bienville, for Havana and New-Orleans; Cortes, United States and Victor, for New-Orleans; Flag, for Fernandina; San Jacinto and Huntsville, for Savannah; Champion, for Charleston; Wm P. Clyde, for Wilmington; Louisa Moore, for Newbern; Isaac Bell, for Richmond; John Gibson, for Washington. Barks Henry A. Litchfield, for Callao; Sabine, for Galveston; Mayflower, for Barbados.

By Telegraph.

BOSTON, Nov. 14—Arr. steamer McClellan, from Baltimore; bark Lizzie H. Jackson, from Rondout; brigs Sarah Phillips, from Malaga; Abby, from St. Mare; Golden Lead, from Philadelphia; schr. George & Albert, from New-York.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 14—Arr. steamships Gulf Stream, from New-Orleans for New-York, put in for coal; J. M. Smith, from New-York for Savannah; put in for coal; schr. R. Collwell, New-York.

Sld. steamship Manhattan, for New-York; schr. Lavinia Bell, for Jacksonville.

FORTRESS MONROE, Nov. 14—Passed up for Baltimore, brig Romance, from Navassa.

SAVANNAH, Nov. 14—Sld. steamships Tonawanda, for Philadelphia; San Salvador, for New-York.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 14—Arr. ship James R. Keeler, from New-York.

Cld. ship Calhoun, for New-York, with 25,000 sacks of wheat and 2,800 bbls. of flour; America, for Santander, Spain, with 16,000 sacks of wheat.

Sld. ships Valley Forge and Swallow, for New-York.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 14—Cld. steamships Mary Sanford, for New-York; Lucille, for Baltimore.

Miscellaneous.

The schr. Mahaska, of Millbridge, Me., was towed ashore on Rockaway Shoals on the morning of the 13th inst., by tugboat Niagara, and was hauled off by the New-York Submarine Co.'s steamers Philip and Rescue, without damage. The M. was bound for Rockaway with a cargo of lumber.

RETURNED.—Schr. J. D. Stephenson, Phillips, hence for Virginia, when about 20 miles south of Sandy Hook, at about 9 P. M. 13th inst., was run into by U. S. steamer Tallapoosa. The J. D. S. had her bow stove in, carried away her bowsprit and both masts, and lost both anchors and chains; was towed back to Quarantine by the steamer, leaking badly.

The schr. H. A. Weeks, of Philadelphia, 350 tons burden, went ashore six miles north of Barnegat during the night of the 10th inst.; bilged, and is full of water, the tide ebbing and flowing in her. The New-York Submarine Company's steamer Lackawana, Capt. Marshall, went to her assistance. Capt. L. P. Brown, agent of the company, is in hopes, with the aid of oil-casks, of saving the vessel.

FORTRESS MONROE, Nov. 14.—The steamer Louisiana, from Baltimore for Norfolk, collided with a schooner near Norfolk in a dense fog this morning. The jibboom of the schooner was driven into her wheel-house, demolishing her wheel. She will be repaired to-day.

Foreign Ports.

ASPINWALL—Arr. Oct. 29, steamship France, Gillett, from Santa Martha; brigs Carles, Landshoff, Newport; E. A. Reed, Sayre, New-York; St. Thomas, De Bassel, Hamburg; schr. Jovea Italia, Campbell, Carthagena; 31st, brig Lizzie Griffith, Swansea; Nov. 1, schr. Eye, Forbes, coastwise; 2d, steamship Australasian, Hoare, Liverpool; 3d, steamship Conway, Dick, Carthagena; 4th, H. M. B. frigate Laffey, Johnson, Plymouth; schr. Miranda, coastwise.

Cld. steamship France, Gillett, St. Nazaire; schr. Eye, Forbes, coastwise.

At Para, Oct. 22, schrs. Gersh Banker and Richard Hill, for New-York, to sail next day; brig Isabella, for New-York, loading.

EUROPEAN MARINE NEWS.

Arrivals Out.

GREENOCK, Nov. 14.—The steamship St. Andrew, Capt. Scott, of Allan's line, which left Quebec Oct. 31, arrived here to-day.

DEVILISH

Murdering Trick

OF

DR. MARSH.

Exposition by one who knows, from sad experience, the difference between

Dr. SHERMAN'S

Curative method as compared to Dr. Marsh's pretended cure by inflammation from inhuman pressure.

TO THE PUBLIC:

Having been deceived into a trial of Dr. MARSH'S RADICAL CURE TRUSS, as HE calls it, but as I call it, from the insupportable agony and injury it has inflicted upon me, DR. MARSH'S DEVILISH MURDERING TRICK, and after repeated visits to his office, No. 2 Vesey-st., failing to receive any mitigation of my sufferings I was compelled to look elsewhere.

Having heard of Dr. SHERMAN'S method being an unfailing source of relief to the ruptured, through a friend of mine, I visited his office, No. 697 Broadway, but finding it crowded with patients I was compelled to leave without seeing him at that time; but subsequently took time and made another call, when I succeeded in getting an interview.

After informing him of my sufferings and undergoing a careful examination, I became animated from the knowledge he evinced and the assurance that he gave me that my sufferings could all be avoided and my case effectually relieved by his curatives.

Consequently I had the application at once made, and from that time never was a man more surprised or better pleased than I have been from the wonderful difference between Dr. Sherman's mode of treatment and Marsh's.

How any one possessed of ordinary human feelings, and a knowledge of the wants of him who is unfortunately Ruptured, can impose upon the public such a device as a means of relief, and escape being arrested as a bold and shameless impostor, is something which I can hardly comprehend, for I do verily believe that I have the right to institute proceedings against Marsh for obtaining and holding under false pretences my money, as well as for the bodily suffering and injury which he has inflicted upon me. This suffering he seemed to regard as a matter of amusement when I called upon him from time to time and explained that the torture was unbearable.

He said it was good—inflammation was necessary; that I must bear with it, and made many other aggravating remarks of this kind.

For the above reasons I feel it my imperative duty to give my experience thus publicly for the benefit of others afflicted in a similar manner, that they may avoid the sufferings to which I have been subjected, and find RELIEF, SECURITY and CURE, as I have done, by resorting at once to the assistance and curatives of Dr. Sherman.

Any person wishing to see me personally for any further explanation, can do so by applying at Burr & Randall's, Fulton Market.

NEW-YORK, Nov. 14, 1868. NOAH JONES.

RUPTURES CURED

Dr. J. A. SHERMAN,

Artistic Surgeon, respectfully offers his services in the application of his Rupture Curative Appliances, at his office,

No. 697 Broadway, Cor. 4th-st., N. Y.

Prices to suit all classes. It is the only, as well as the cheapest, remedy ever offered the afflicted. Photographic likenesses of cases before and after treatment furnished on receipt of two three-cent stamps.

30,000 FRANCS.

HERRING'S PATENT

CHAMPION SAFES.

AWARDED THE PRIZE MEDALS AT

WORLD'S FAIR .... LONDON.
WORLD'S FAIR .... NEW-YORK.
EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE .... PARIS.

AND

WINNER OF THE WAGER

OF

30,000 FRANCS!!

($6,000 IN GOLD.)

At the recent International Contest in the Paris Exhibition.

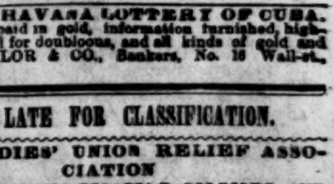
The public are invited to call and examine the report of the Jury on the merits of the great contest, and see the official award to the Herring's Patent over all others.

HERRING, FARREL & SHERMAN,

No. 251 Broadway, corner Murray-st., New-York.
FARREL, HERRING & CO., Philadelphia. HERRING & CO., Chicago. HERRING, FARREL & SHERMAN, New-Orleans.

$15 THE CELEBRATED COLLINS METAL $20

WATCHES, CHAINS and JEWELRY, equal to Gold for wear and



durability. Watches $15 and $20. Chains, $2 to $6. Remember our only office.

G. E. COLLINS & CO.,
Nos. 37 and 39 Nassau-st.,
opposite the Post Office, up stairs.

GREAT BARGAINS ARE OFFERED daily in Teas, Coffees, Mackerel, Flour, Sugars, and all kinds of Groceries, at the celebrated cheap cash stores of THOMAS R. AGNEW, corner Greenwich and Murray sts., New-York.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY OF CUBA.—Prizes paid in gold, information furnished, highest rates paid for doubloons, and all kinds of gold and silver. TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, No. 16 Wall-st., New-York.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

THE LADIES' UNION RELIEF ASSOCIATION

TO AID SICK AND DISABLED SOLDIERS, AND THE WIDOWS AND ORPHANS OF THOSE WHO DIED IN OR SINCE THE LATE WAR.

JOHN B. GOUGH, Esq., will deliver his celebrated lecture on Curiosity, at the Cooper Institute, on THURSDAY EVENING, Nov. 19, for the benefit of the above Association.

Lecture to commence at 7½ o'clock.

Tickets of admission, 50 cents; reserved seats, $1; to be sold at the principal book, music and drug stores in Broadway, and at the door on the evening of the lecture. The following physicians, who contribute their gratuitous services to those under the care of the Association, have also consented to sell tickets:

Dr. Wooster, 24 East 8th-st. Dr. Thomas, 105 W. 45th-st.
Dr. Baner, 124 4th-av. Dr. Herrick, 138 6th-av.
Dr. Quee, 23 Jane-st. Dr. Hugart, 400 4th-av.
Dr. Kennedy, 42 Leight-st.